

Chapter 2479 Dispelling Bad Luck

With the assistance of the Auric balm, coupled with the mutated Zombie Virus present in his bloodstream, which granted him extraordinary recovery abilities beyond that of an average person, Matthew had almost completely healed after nearly a week of rest.

He arrived at the training ground, where the battle among the 99 trainee instructors of the Ground Force had already concluded for the younger generation.

Currently, the election for the elder management personnel was taking place. The process was rather mundane, relying more on evaluations and lacking any intensity.

As for the recruitment activities for regular Martial League members and Ground Force trainees, Matthew left after observing for a while.

He reached Cloudy Stream Villa. Before he could even enter, his mother-in-law, Helen, hurriedly intercepted him and then began calling for her husband. "James, Matthew is back."

The next second, James approached carrying a large basin of burning coals, placing it at the entrance. "Come, Matthew, step over it!"

Cold sweat instantly broke out on Matthew's forehead as he argued, "James, Helen, I was discharged from the hospital, not the jail."

"Shush, don't talk nonsense. It's more or less the same thing. Just dispel the bad luck," Helen urged, prompting Matthew to step over the basin of coals quickly.

Sasha had already started setting the table when they entered the living room.

"Welcome back! Mom has specially made your favorites today." She pointed to the table full of delicacies.

Having been eating light meals in the hospital for a week and having all the food Sasha brought during that time confiscated, Matthew was left with no opportunity to indulge himself. Now, faced with such a variety of delicious dishes, how could he resist?

Without hesitation, he reached out and sneaked a bite when Helen quickly approached and lightly slapped the back of his hand. "Go wash your hands before you eat. Don't you know that illness can enter through the mouth? You're supposed to be the 'Holy Doctor,' yet you don't know basic hygiene."

Reprimanded by his mother-in-law, Matthew could only reluctantly head to the washroom to wash his hands.

After everything was prepared, the whole family gathered around the dining table.

"James, Helen, how's the business at the porridge shop now? Is it still going smoothly?"

At the mention of the topic, the smiles on the couples' faces grew even brighter. "After you updated those secret recipes, the business has become even more prosperous than before. Now, we're planning to open branch stores."

At that, Matthew nodded reassuringly. The Martial League's election activities took quite a long time, and these days were only the first round of matches.

"That's good to hear. If you encounter any problems while I'm away, you can go to my master or Mr. Wyatt. I've already informed them."

Helen stopped whatever she was doing at once and gradually turned glum. "How can you leave again just after taking a few days off?!"

Sasha quickly smiled to soothe her mother's emotions. "Mom, Matthew is now the newly appointed Holy Doctor. He also needs to participate in the Martial League's tournament."

"Yes, dear," James echoed. "Matthew is no longer the same guy as before. He has many important matters to attend to. You shouldn't give him a hard time."

Helen first shot James a glare, then clicked her tongue and grumbled, "I'm just worried about Matthew. He gets injured every few days. He just came out of the hospital, and now he's running around again."

Matthew pulled a faint smile as he put his cutlery down. "Don't worry about it, Helen. I should put in the effort while I'm young. Only then can our family have a better life."

Matthew didn't mention the more complicated matters as he wanted to enjoy the rare warmth for now.