

### Chapter 2500 The Elderly Woman and Her Daughter-In-Law

As for the couple Helen was concerned about, they were now driving out of Bainbridge.

"Do you think Mom will be mad that we left so suddenly?" Sasha asked with a hint of worry in the front passenger seat.

Matthew smiled calmly and replied with certainty, "That's inevitable. Knowing your mother, she'll definitely flip out. But it's okay. We've already run away. Let my father-in-law bear the wrath of my mother-in-law alone."

"You're so mean, Matthew. What kind of son-in-law badmouths his mother-in-law behind her back?!"

"Hahaha, it's okay. She can't hear us anyway."

With that, Matthew stepped on the accelerator and sped toward Hulwin. The car accelerated, leaving a trail of dust behind.

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In Hulwin, at the corner of a village named Willowbrook, the dilapidated mud houses displayed numerous cracks, and from a distance, it was noticeably slanting, appearing to be in imminent danger.

On a simple bed, an elderly woman with a haggard countenance was lying against the headboard.

Though she was barely in her fifties, her hair was already completely gray. Coupled with the chronic illnesses she had endured over the years, at first glance, she looked older than her years.

Beside her bedside, a young woman carefully held a bowl of herbal medicine.

Although her attire was plain, and her previously vibrant coat had not only faded but also been mended multiple times, it couldn't hide her serene countenance. Under her delicate features was a strong sense of purity.

As she gazed at her mother-in-law, the young woman gently blew on the medicine soup. "Come, take your medicine."

The elderly woman's heart was filled with tenderness, faced with her daughter-in-law's patient care.

"Vivian, if you have a better option for marriage, you should remarry. I can't bear to see you suffer alongside my son and me."

Tears began to well up in her eyes as she spoke.

Vivian Shaffer shook her head firmly. "Mom, don't think like that. Larry has gone to Bainbridge to invite the new Holy Doctor of Cathay. I heard that this Holy Doctor is extremely skilled and capable of curing any ailment. There's nothing in this world that can defeat his medical prowess. When the Holy Doctor arrives, I promise your illness will be gone."

Her comforting words, however, failed to bring any joy to her mother-in-law.

"Vivian, I'm not foolish. The Holy Doctor of Cathay is a highly esteemed figure. How could he possibly treat poor people like us?"

As she spoke, the elderly woman sighed with a sense of helplessness.

"Mom, you might not know this. Larry is participating in the re-election of the Martial League. You know how strong Larry is. Even the strong water buffalo at the village entrance can't outlast him. Once Larry achieves a good ranking and becomes an influential figure within the Martial League, he will definitely be able to invite the Holy Doctor.

"Moreover, I've found out that the benefits and treatment for internal members of the Martial League are quite generous. They provide spacious houses and monthly salaries exceeding ten thousand.

"Mom, focus on recovering. When Larry returns, our good days will come."

As Vivian spoke, her eyes were filled with anticipation.

Only at this moment did the older woman lying on the bed nod in half-belief, but her face suddenly turned red just as she was about to speak. Then, she began to cough violently, causing the medicine she had just consumed to spurt out of her mouth.

Beside her, Vivian hurriedly took the bowl from her hand and gently patted her mother-in-law's back.

Due to the sudden coughing fit, the elderly woman's face gradually turned dark.

Vivian's anxiety increased as she continuously wiped the corners of her mother-in-law's mouth with a handkerchief.

After a long while, the elderly woman finally calmed down.

Gasping for breath, she weakly said, "Vivian, do you think I will live long enough to see Larry come back? I've been restless these past few days."