

## Chapter 2532 Warly Hill Is More Than Just A Mine

As Matthew and Evander defeated all the thugs, the leader with the red hat approached them with a frown on his face.

"Mister, who are you?" he inquired.

Matthew brushed off the dust from his body and casually replied, "Our identities are not important. What you need to know is that this mountain belongs to the Slobs."

"Next time, if anyone from the Yarwoods has the nerve to mine here without permission, they will face severe consequences."

As soon as Matthew finished speaking, something flashed before the eyes of the leader with the red hat. Just as he heard the sound of a sword being sheathed, he noticed a thin line of blood on his neck. The man would have met his demise if Matthew had been off by the slightest bit.

The brush with death made the man's legs weaken.

As he struggled to remain standing, he stubbornly demanded, "We are from the Yarwoods. Are you sure about this, mister?"

"Bro, let me give you some advice. Although you possess extraordinary strength, one word from Mr. Yarwood, and you will no longer be welcome anywhere in Hulwin."

Matthew did not respond and simply placed his hand on the hilt of his sword. The leader could not help but shudder at the sight.

"You are a ruthless man. Fine. We will leave, but this is not over. Let's hope you won't regret this."

With that said, he turned around and led the workers away from the scene.

Once everything calmed down, Evander could not help but comment, "The Yarwoods are truly lawless. They dig up other people's mountains as they please."

Matthew was not that surprised.

"In the Seraphis Province, there are more forces like the Yarwoods. Still, there's no need to worry. They are insignificant and won't last long."

Evander nodded in agreement.

Now that the bandits were gone, Matthew could finally examine Warly Hill in peace.

However, he soon made a surprising discovery.

While casually exploring the area, Matthew found at least four or five types of rare minerals exposed on the surface of the mountain.

Evander, who was following behind Matthew, was completely puzzled.

Why was the Summit Warden so interested in weeds?

He watched in shock as Matthew kept picking and chewing on the surrounding grass and flowers.

What was even more astonishing was the look of excitement on Matthew's face.

"Sir, if you're hungry, we can head back now. The plants around here may be poisonous."

Matthew silently stared.

Who said he was hungry? The captain was the starving man here.

"Captain Calloway, don't forget. I am not only the Summit Warden of the Martial League but also the newly appointed Holy Doctor of Cathay.

"Warly Hill is truly amazing. Not only is it rich in minerals, but it is also home to a variety of natural herbs. Precious medicinal herbs like Revitalization Leaf, safflower, and Susanna's Butterfly Orchid can be found here."

"If Warly Hill is properly tended to and harvested for a medicinal shop, that person will be rich."

When Matthew spoke of the herbs, he became visibly excited.

While he did not mean anything by his words, it sounded different to Evander.

Realization struck Evander then.

It was then that he remembered Matthew was also the Holy Doctor.

Of course, he could not be blamed. After all, Matthew was such an outstanding martial artist that people subconsciously overlooked his other skills.

As for what Matthew said...

Evander's eyes lit up the moment Matthew finished speaking.

"Sir, in that case, why don't you establish an alternative medicine clinic here?"

Matthew's eyes instantly lit up as well when he heard what Evander said.

Evander was right. Why should Matthew not just open his own clinic?

It was something he had planned for a while now, but there was so much to do that he never had a chance to realize it.