

## Chapter 2555 Emden Hall Is Swamped

"Mr. Larson, they haven't fulfilled their bet yet!" Grayson reminded Matthew while watching the embarrassed figures leave.

However, Matthew shook his head indifferently. "It doesn't matter. Let them have some dignity."

He turned around and approached Alberta and Vivian. "Mrs. Slob, Ms. Vivian, I have collected your debt for you."

Now that she had recovered, Alberta's complexion improved significantly. Grateful, she held Matthew's hands but didn't know what to say.

At that moment, the onlookers suddenly erupted in cheers. "Mr. Larson, can we begin the three days of free consultation you mentioned?"

"Of course. You're all welcome to come in." Matthew's voice resonated as a group of people instantly formed a long line.

This news quickly spread throughout Hulwin.

Instantly, the once esteemed Three Masters of Hulwin became despised figures, akin to rats crossing the street. On the contrary, Emden Hall became extremely popular after its owner defeated the three masters.

Upon hearing about the three days of free consultation, many flocked to Emden Hall, making it bustling with activity.

"You should quit smoking. If you continue like this, it won't be just coughing but turn into a lung tumor in the future. That will be detrimental to your health," Matthew advised after retracting the silver needle.

The patient sitting on the hospital bed immediately took a deep breath after sitting up.

"Dr. Larson, you are truly amazing. I've been coughing from this illness for over a year and didn't expect it to be resolved with just a few needles. Haha. I haven't breathed so smoothly in a long time."

"Alright, just remember what I said."

"Of course, I will quit smoking immediately once I return home. Thank you, Dr. Larson." With great joy, the patient happily walked out of the clinic.

After attending to the last patient of the day, Matthew stretched his body, causing his bones to crack. Rubbing his throbbing forehead, he looked up and noticed the moon already high in the sky.

"What time is it?"

"It's already 12:30 a.m.," Sasha complained, placing the porridge next to Matthew with a look of blame on her face. "Do you think you're invincible? If you keep this up, you might collapse before all the patients are cured."

Matthew scratched the back of his head, revealing his teeth as he smiled. "This is my first alternative medicine clinic, you know. I have to manage it well. Oh, by the way, where are Mrs. Slob, Ms. Vivian, and Grayson?"

Upon hearing this, Sasha couldn't help but roll her eyes. "Do you think they're like you and have no regard for their health? It's been a busy day, so I let them rest first."

With a wry smile, Matthew tidied up the items on the table. "Alright, alright. I know I was wrong. I'll go rest now."

...

Once the shop closed and all the lights in the clinic went out, two figures slowly appeared at the intersection of the street.

In front, a young woman frowned as she looked at Emden Hall. "Uncle Miles, do you think he's the one we are looking for?"

Behind the woman, a pair of indifferent eyes stared blankly at the clinic and said, "Probably not. He has only beaten three useless doctors. You can easily find a bunch of such people within CAUMP, and according to the information we received, that person should have already arrived in Southaven."

Hearing that, the woman lightly shook her head. "Our people have turned that place upside down, but there is no news of that person at all."

"Forget it. Let's go ask Valentin in a few days. If there is still no news of that person, we'll go directly to Bainbridge."

As those words fell, the man behind her couldn't help but yawn and pat his mouth. "That works, too. Since the news from Seraphis has been blocked, it's hard to get news from Cathay. If you're still not used to it, I'll personally make the trip to Bainbridge."

"Thank you, Uncle Miles!"

"Thank you, my foot. We're family!" As they spoke, the two of them turned around and disappeared into the night.