

Chapter 2563 Randolph Commits Suicide

Upon learning about his close friend's downfall, Valentin rushed over immediately.

However, as he approached the villa, he abruptly halted.

The once most extravagant villa in Hulwin was now an empty shell.

Also, he could barely make out numerous individuals exiting the villa, carrying tables, chairs, and stools while cursing under their breath.

What was even more heartless was that some deluded stock investors held Randolph responsible for their losses.

One by one, they huddled in a corner, seething with anger while splashing red paint on the walls.

This sight frightened Valentin, causing him to involuntarily step back.

"Randolph, take care. I have already shown my sincerity."

After silently comforting himself, Valentin quickly left the area.

Meanwhile, Randolph found himself half-kneeling in the empty villa, feeling lost and desolate.

He stared at the overwhelming debt in front of him.

He laughed bitterly.

Even at this point, he still didn't know who had orchestrated his downfall.

With everyone turning against him, he had become completely disheartened.

"What a glorious life I used to have. Hahaha! Those who have harmed me, I will find you, even if I die!"

Holding a broken bottle, Randolph slowly rose to his feet.

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Shifting the focus back to Matthew.

Having completed all his tasks, Matthew now had some free time, so he began personally teaching all the apprentices at the clinic.

His method of teaching was very straightforward—rote memorization.

Within a month, they had to memorize three thick stacks of medical books, each about a foot high.

Failure to complete this task would result in elimination.

Matthew wasn't strict, but these apprentices were at the prime age for learning medicine.

However, they had started their medical education late, and if they didn't work hard and persevere, they would only become ordinary alternative medicine practitioners.

Since they had entered Emden Hall, Matthew naturally adopted an elite principle.

Of course, as long as they were diligent learners, he would find a way to address any talent-related issues.

Just like those in the Feather Guards Reserve.

Once their characters had passed the test, Matthew would provide them with great opportunities.

However, as Matthew was in the middle of teaching, Grayson hurriedly entered the room.

"Mr. Larson, Randolph has jumped off the building and committed suicide."

Upon hearing this news, Matthew was also taken aback.

"Let's go check it out. You guys continue studying the book's contents. If you have any questions, ask Grayson."

Although Grayson's medical skills were limited, he was more than capable of teaching these beginners.

Once Matthew had given his instructions, he quickly left the clinic.

When he arrived at the scene, there was already a crowd of onlookers.

In the center of the crowd lay Randolph, covered in blood.

As the crowd noticed someone squeezing through, their impatient expressions turned into surprise when they saw that it was Matthew. Then, they instinctively made way for him.

The news had already spread.

Randolph had previously targeted Matthew's assets and now had jumped off a building and committed suicide within just a few days.

When the crowd heard the news, they held both respect and fear for Matthew, the number one divine doctor in Hulwin.

Matthew nodded politely to everyone after they made way for him, and then he approached Randolph, whose life hung by a thread.

Squatting down, he first felt Randolph's pulse, which was barely detectable.

Then, he checked Randolph's heartbeat, which was also very weak.

As for the injuries, there was no need to examine them to know that there must have been a significant impact, causing internal blood vessels to rupture.

"There is still a chance to save him!"

Even though Randolph was on the brink of death, Matthew had confidence in reviving him.

Without hesitation, he took out the Solitary Nine Needles from his pocket.

With astonishing speed, he swiftly inserted the needles into Randolph's body, effectively preserving his fading vitality.

The onlookers' expressions instantly changed upon witnessing this.