

Chapter 2574 Are You the Holy Doctor?

The once lively and extraordinary family banquet came to an abrupt halt with Matthew's sudden arrival, and in the gloomy expression of Valentin, the guests began to leave one after another.

"Boss, should I go and chop him up?"

"How many times have I told you Matthew Larson can't die in Hulwin?! He's a Summit Warden of the Martial League! Are you brainless?!" In a fit of anger, Valentin kicked Grimsby to the ground. "Go and check on Leander and Malachi's injuries!"

As Grimsby scrambled out of the room, Valentin turned crimson with anger.

"D*mn it!" He roared, overturning the tea table in front of him and smashing the antique vase in the room to pieces. "Larson, I want you dead. I want you to suffer!"

Matthew's actions had completely trampled on the dignity of the Yarwood Family, and it happened in front of so many guests.

Knock, knock, knock!

Just as Valentin was consumed by rage, a knock came at the door.

Axel, too, wore a grim countenance as he entered. "Mr. Yarwood, who is that person?"

Valentin's mood slightly eased upon seeing his demeanor.

"That person is Matthew Larson, the newly appointed Summit Warden of the Martial League."

Axel nodded and then said, "Matthew Larson? Alright, I've noted that. He's as good as dead for daring to harm my friend."

"Mr. Yarwood, although Leander's injuries have stabilized, he still needs further treatment. I will take him back to Skargness. Goodbye!"

With that, he turned and bid farewell to Ophelia, then left quickly.

On the other hand, Ophelia appeared surprised and delighted. "Mr. Yarwood, was that young man just now Matthew Larson?" she asked.

Valentin thought Ophelia also wanted revenge on Matthew. His irritated mood eased a bit. "Yes! That person is overbearing and arrogant in his actions. Miss Zedler, if you have any grievances, I... I..."

But before he could finish, Ophelia suddenly dashed out.

"Uncle Miles, let's go after him."

Ophelia's figure flickered and disappeared from sight the next second, leaving Valentin standing alone, completely bewildered.

On Matthew's side, after delivering his warning to the Yarwood Family, he left in his car.

It wasn't that he didn't want to annihilate the Yarwood Family directly; it was that he couldn't. The Yarwood Family's web of influence extended into every corner of Hulwin. A single move could trigger chaos throughout Hulwin, rendering all of Matthew's efforts in vain.

Just as he was lost in thought, he suddenly stopped in his tracks. His hand rested on the hilt of his sword, and a murderous aura radiated from him.

"Come out!"

Sensing Matthew's killing intent, two figures slowly emerged from the woods by the side of the road.

The newcomers were the stunning woman and her bodyguard who had appeared at the banquet earlier.

"Young man, there's no need for such strong killing intent. We're not here for revenge, just to ask you something."

Seeing that the newcomers harbored no ill will, Matthew released his grip on the sword hilt.

"Go ahead and ask."

"First, let me introduce myself. I am Ophelia Zedler from the Zedler Family of Raischester. This is my uncle, Miles Zedler."

Hearing the origin of the woman, Matthew quirked a brow, asking, "Is your grandfather Mortimer Zedler?"

"That's correct!"

Her identity surprised Matthew Larson. The Zedler Family of Raischester was a prominent force in Seraphis, with businesses spread throughout the entire region. He hadn't expected such a powerful force to have such close ties with the Yarwood Family.

With this curiosity in mind, Matthew greeted her and then asked, "Miss Zedler, may I ask what brings you here?"

Ophelia's expression became serious after getting to the point. "I'm here to confirm one thing. Mr. Larson, are you the newly acclaimed Holy Doctor of Cathay?"

Upon hearing this question, Matthew couldn't help feeling awkward. Has this woman been living under a rock?