

Chapter 2581 Regret

Matthew was taking a stroll into the city when he noticed that the buildings on both sides of the street looked rather ancient and were definitely well-maintained. Even the pedestrians in the area were dressed in complicated-looking styles with frills and top hats. It was as though he had been transported back to the Victorian Era. To make matters worse, this complex architectural style made him feel uneasy as he had no clue where the Zedler Family was located.

He was so lost in thought that he rushed to stop a passerby in order to alleviate the anxiety he was feeling. "Excuse me! Can you please tell me the direction to the Zedler Family?"

The middle-aged woman had a stern expression on her face. She shot him an irritated glare before impatiently pointing in a direction. Then, she left without saying a word. In her very frank opinion, she wouldn't have bothered responding if it weren't for his handsome face. This rude man had no idea how lucky he was.

Meanwhile, Matthew couldn't help but scratch his head in bewilderment as he watched the woman striding away. "Are all the residents of this valley so aloof?" Yes, he was completely oblivious to his own lack of emotional intelligence.

Nonetheless, with this thought in mind, he spent his time admiring the scenery along the way while slowly making his way toward the Zedler Family.

Matthew finally arrived at his destination after nearly two hours. Just as he was about to enter the gate, the two guards stationed outside called him to a halt. "What are you doing? Outsiders are not allowed to trespass in the Zedler Family's courtyard," they said, placing their hands on their batons in warning.

So, he hastily took a few steps back and raised his hands in surrender when he caught sight of their defensive posture, indicating that he posed no threat. Only then did he explain his purpose, "Uhm, I'm here to treat Old. Mr. Zedler!"

The two guards looked at each other and burst into laughter upon hearing his response. "Hahaha, you? Treating someone? Just look at what you're wearing! Did you pick it out of a trash can?" one of them mocked. "Plus, you're clearly some mediocre doctor with those disgustingly cheap clothes. Why, there's even a chance that you're just some charlatan trying to earn a quick buck! You're better off finding some honest work in some factory as a laborer," the other guard added.

"Now, get lost and stop bothering us. Otherwise, don't blame us for being rough," they said, their tone becoming increasingly unfriendly.

Matthew frowned at their behavior. However, he wasn't bothered by their condescension. Instead, he couldn't allow them to get away with insulting his medical skills. Alas, footsteps could be heard from inside the courtyard before he could respond.

"What's all this ruckus?!" a voice exclaimed. The instant the guards saw the individual, they immediately straightened their posture. "Head Butler!"

"What's going on? I could hear the commotion from afar. Do you still want to keep your jobs?" the Head Butler questioned sharply.

The two guards, intimidated by the Head Butler, quickly shifted the blame onto Matthew. "It was this troublemaker's fault. He came to our doorstep and refused to leave," they said, pointing at him.

Finally, the Head Butler glanced at Matthew. "Just a little troublemaker, huh? Just kick him out. If that doesn't work, break his legs," he ordered ruthlessly.

"My, my. Such incompetence. The both of you have been stationed here for how long now? Yet, you can't even handle such a small matter. This month, your performance bonuses will be completely deducted as a warning," the Head Butler added snidely.

As soon as he finished speaking, the faces of the gatekeepers turned pale. They soon realized that they wouldn't have any money left to spend on drinks this month after doing some quick calculations.

"Brat, did you hear that? You'd better leave now if you know what's best for you," one of the guards threatened.

Matthew sneered in the face of these impudent men. "Alright, if you want me to leave, I'll leave. I hope you won't regret it."

The Head Butler curled his lips into a contemptuous smile as he retorted disdainfully, "Regret? Haha, I've been serving the Zedler Family for years. This is the first time I've heard someone dare to take such an impertinent tone with me."

"Well? What are you two lummoxes waiting for? Break his legs. I want to see how he regrets it," the Head Butler commanded.

The two gatekeepers were already frustrated that they had gotten their wages deducted because of Matthew. So, they were more than ready to strike. Just as their batons were about to fall, a voice suddenly shouted from a distance, "Stop!"