

## Chapter 2592 Secret Collaboration

After Old Mr. Zedler finished drinking the Soul Soothing Soup, the thick miasma of death that had been surrounding him visibly dissipated rapidly.

His aura also rose several levels in response.

"Hahaha, thank you, Great Witch Doctor."

"Erwin, please take this distinguished guest to their rooms. I'm sure they're probably tired after such a long trip. I need to use this opportunity to recuperate."

Since Old Mr. Zedler had already consumed the soup, Erwin didn't see the need to continue playing the filial son any longer. So, he swiftly turned to lead Fabian and Rafael out of the room as his plan was a smashing success.

Besides, he was extremely anxious at this moment.

Erwin, who had originally maintained a calm and composed demeanor, suddenly became impatient the moment he was safely absconded in his territory.

"Hurry, Great Witch Doctor. Give me the antidote."

At this moment, Rafael also understood the severity of the situation.

He didn't even bother waiting for Erwin to finish speaking before whisking out a small elixir and promptly handing it over.

Erwin immediately consumed the contents of the vial.

Only then did he relax.

"Phew, that old man almost took me down with him," he muttered to himself.

Then, he inquired, "Great Witch Doctor Faulkner, are you sure this medicine will work?"

Rafael's expression immediately turned sour when he posed the question.

"Erwin, the pharmaceutical skills of the Montiria Great Witch Doctor are beyond doubt. If you don't trust me, you can find someone else."

"Sorry, sorry. I just have a lot riding on this, and it got me worried. So, I misspoke. Great Witch Doctor, please don't trouble yourself with someone like me."

After saying that, he had a servant bring over a small box.

"Great Witch Doctor, please calm down. This is a token of my appreciation. You could also consider it as your well-deserved reward."

Rafael instantly guessed what was inside as he felt the considerable weight of the box in his hand.

Just as he expected, two rows of gold bricks that were placed neatly appeared before his eyes when he opened the box.

His complexion instantly improved when he saw his payment.

"Mr. Erwin, you're too generous."

There was no way he could hold onto his anger after Erwin had paid him such a substantial amount.

Erwin waved his hand and said, "Great Witch Doctor, I'm sure you're aware that your job is far from done at such a critical moment. After the matter is done, I promise I will reward you tenfold."

By tenfold, he naturally meant the gold bars in Rafael's hands.

Rafael, who had been involved in Montiria for so many years, was seeing such a huge fortune for the first time.

His heart, which was burning with anticipation for such a fortune, began to pound against his ribs.

His breath turned heavy as he answered with a satisfied look on his face, "Mr. Erwin, rest assured. Although I dare not claim to have exceptional medical skills, the concoction I have created for addiction is second to none in this world. I am certain that no one else could beat me in this particular field."

Then, he continued proudly, "My powerful concoction will take effect in less than 24 hours. If he continues to add this medicine to his repertoire without the antidote, Old Mr. Zedler will feel as if millions of ants are constantly biting him. Soon, he will display an uncontrollable craving for this medicine. Once that happens, it will be easy enough for you to guarantee his death."

There wasn't even a single falsehood in Rafael's words.

Otherwise, they would not have invited Rafael to make an appearance today.

The secret transaction between these scheming hyenas was proceeding happily.

On the other side, Matthew patiently waited until Erwin and the others left as he planned to persuade Old Mr. Zedler to regurgitate the concoction.

Yet, before he could take a step forward, Old Mr. Zedler's chest started trembling. Then, he immediately spat out a mouthful of liquid. "Phew! As if I'd drink something like that!"

At this moment, Matthew instantly understood that Old Mr. Zedler had obviously thought of the same thing as him.

Even though Erwin had stepped forward to take a sip of the concoction, this mysterious liquid was still not to be taken lightly.

It definitely didn't help matters that Matthew couldn't find any concoction similar to this one after searching through his inherited memories. There was definitely something fishy about that soup.