

Chapter 2595 The Past

"Old Mr. Zedler, do you know why those people from Emsgate came to Seraphis?"

They paid such a high price just to kill Old Mr. Zedler. So, they had to have had a grand plan to carry out.

Alas, Mortimer simply shook his head when faced with Matthew's confusion.

"To be honest, we don't know either. After that battle, we successfully drove the Emsgate people out of Seraphis. Unfortunately, it was at a heavy cost because many experts were seriously injured or even killed in this skirmish. After the battle, we naturally interrogated the Emsgate prisoners. But even they don't know the details behind such an attack."

Then, he continued, "The only thing clear is that they seemed to be searching for something in Seraphis, but no one knows what the object of their desire was."

Matthew also understood the origin of Old Mr. Zedler's illness and learned some of Seraphis' history after this tale.

Perhaps it was because of the heavy casualties suffered by Seraphis' elite forces after this battle, which propagated the rumors of them joining Cathay later on.

Of course, these were just Matthew's speculations.

"Did they send anyone else later on?"

"No, they didn't. After the battle, Seraphis became off-limits to Emsgate. In fact, I know without a doubt that we will kill each and every one of them if they dare to cross our borders."

Just then, Matthew couldn't help but recall the deep hatred Emsgate harbored toward him.

He did find it odd that none of them dared to ambush him after he stepped foot in Seraphis.

Now, all the questions that had been plaguing his mind were lifted.

Matthew stopped asking further questions after understanding this particular history between the two countries.

After all, time was of the essence as it was more important to treat Old Mr. Zedler's illness effective immediately.

It definitely helped that he now knew the source of the problem,

After a brief period of contemplation, Matthew quickly came up with a treatment plan.

"Old Mr. Zedler, the blood in your lower body is practically necrotic. In order for you to regain your lower body, we need to replace the blood. Then, I will use acupuncture to stimulate the meridians and revive them."

"Use mine!"

As soon as they heard that blood needed to be replaced, Ophelia and Miles blurted their response in unison.

Matthew could only smile at them helplessly.

"Uncle Miles, I will need your help to create a calm environment for the treatment later. As for the blood replacement... I'm afraid Ophelia will have to be the one to do it."

Miles' words were spoken in a moment of impulse. So, he barely thought about the conditions needed for the blood replacement before crying out.

Nonetheless, he instantly realized his mistake after calming down.

Although they share the same family name, he has no blood relation to Old Mr. Zedler. So, he naturally wasn't capable of doing the blood transfusion.

When he thought about that little fact, he couldn't help but feel a little disappointed. Still, he quickly composed himself and vowed, "Mr. Larson, don't worry. If anyone wants to step foot in this room, they would have to do it over my dead body."

With that, he turned around and prepared to leave the room.

Old Mr. Zedler was a meticulous person. That was why the moment he noticed Miles' dispirited demeanor, he naturally knew what was on Miles' mind.

Thus, he chimed in, "Miles, your father's safety is now in your hands."

There weren't any words of comfort. Instead, he only gave Miles a simple instruction.

Miles' eyes welled up instantly. "Yes, father!"

Although they weren't biologically father and son, their hearts were undoubtedly connected.

As soon as Miles' figure disappeared from the room, they suddenly heard his voice bellowing, "Zedler Family shadow guards, heed my order. Under the command of the patriarch, patrol the main courtyard! No one is allowed to enter!"

Although there was no verbal response, they could feel hundreds of powerful auras surging and dissipating in the blink of an eye within the courtyard.

Once Miles had made the necessary arrangements, Matthew also took out a large pile of items needed for treatment.

"Old Mr. Zedler, Miss Zedler, let's begin."

The instant the two nodded in response, he took out the thunder talisman that Hildegard Peregrine had given him.

Soon, the thunder talisman flickered with dazzling silver light under his strict control.