

## Chapter 2616 Applying to the Underground Martial Arts Gym

After two days of searching, Matthew couldn't find Ivy's parents, and he had official business to attend to in Skargness. He couldn't delay any longer.

"Ivy, I need to go out for some important matters. You have to be a good girl and stay with us. No wandering around, alright?"

Ivy could only pout, looking at Matthew with big, watery eyes, clearly unhappy with his decision.

She was extremely reluctant to accompany Elara and Matthew outside. Matthew noticed this, but he couldn't figure out why Ivy had such a strong dislike for Elara.

"Be good and listen, okay?"

Seeing Ivy nod reluctantly, Matthew gently tapped her little nose and then picked her up.

Once they reached the ground floor, Matthew greeted the innkeeper, "Sorry for the trouble yesterday, sir."

Even though he had compensated for the damage, he knew that it had affected the lodge's business.

The innkeeper replied with a smile, "Serving our guests is always our top priority, Mr. Larson. You don't need to worry about it."

Unbeknownst to Matthew, the innkeeper had some less-than-favorable thoughts despite his outward politeness. However, Matthew took the innkeeper's words at face value, thinking he was a kind and helpful person.

And so, the three of them set out on their journey. Matthew's primary purpose was to gather information about the surroundings of Concordia.

Taking Elara and Ivy with him served multiple purposes. It helped maintain their cover, allowing them to blend in and hide their true identities. Additionally, it allowed Elara to take her mind off things and ease her emotions. Furthermore, it gave Ivy a chance to continue her search for her family.

As they walked through the streets, the passersby couldn't help but make comments.

"What a harmonious family!"

"Their daughter is so adorable; I envy them."

"This is the best outcome for love!"

While these remarks were meant as compliments, Elara couldn't help but blush upon hearing them. Matthew, on the other hand, remained unfazed, taking the comments in stride, knowing they wouldn't detract from their mission.

As they walked and explored, they eventually came across a job advertisement that caught Matthew's attention. "Subterra Arena is hiring a team doctor? Hey, this is pretty good!" He exclaimed.

Seeing that he was intrigued, Elara quickly tried to dissuade him. "Matthew, please reconsider. Subterra Arena is essentially an underground fight club. People like them engage in fights and conflicts every few days, and it's quite dangerous!"

As a local, she only wanted to keep him away from such a troublesome place. However, she hadn't expected that Matthew, initially just curious to take a look, would become even more determined upon hearing her description. For him, it presented a unique opportunity to gather information, as underground factions often had valuable intelligence.

Amid Elara's attempts to dissuade Matthew, they arrived at the recruitment center. Matthew said, "Hello, I'd like to apply for the position of team doctor at your esteemed arena."

The recruitment staff, covered in tattoos of unknown creatures, didn't even bother to lift his head. He asked nonchalantly, "Do you have a medical license?"

Matthew hesitated. While he did have one, he certainly hadn't brought it with him. He replied, "Um, no."

The recruiter frowned, finally looking at Matthew. "No medical license, and you want to join the fun?"

Matthew, trying to make himself sound more credible, continued, "I've studied medicine for several years, and my skills are quite good. Back in my hometown, they used to call me 'the miracle doctor.'"

The recruiter was unimpressed and shook his head. "Well, without a license, you can work as the assistant team doctor for now. If you perform well, we'll consider making it a permanent position."

Due to the lack of team doctors lately, the recruiter was willing to give Matthew a chance. He hastily filled out the paperwork with scribbles and messily wrote Matthew's name at the end.