

Chapter 2683 The Female Journalist, Olivia

Taking a deep breath, Olivia forced a smile to calm her emotions.

"Mr. Matthew Larson, hello. I am a journalist from the Star Newspaper. Your exceptional medical skills have made you famous in Concordia. I would be honored if you could spare a moment for an interview."

As she spoke, she discreetly pressed the recording pen in her pocket, intending to gather some incriminating information on Matthew.

He glanced up at her. "Are you blind? Can't you see that I'm busy?"

Concordia had only a few newspapers and journalists, making it easy for them to gather information about Olivia without the crown prince's investigation.

Yet, despite this, she dares to come for an interview!

Her smile wavered for a moment after his rebuke. "Mr. Matthew Larson, I'm genuinely curious about your perspective. Why did you choose not to treat those patients yesterday? Do you look down on us?"

His tone turned cold as she persisted. "What? Are you deaf or incapable of understanding human language? I said I am meeting the patient."

With each word, his strong displeasure became evident.

She noticed this, but she remained unfazed and intended to uncover dirt on him.

If he becomes angry or touches me, I will be more than pleased!

"I am a journalist and have the right to conduct interviews freely!" She proudly straightened her chest.

He couldn't help but laugh at her assertion. "Does your freedom include delaying the treatment of patients?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the people waiting in line or receiving treatment began showing impatience.

If it weren't for the fact that she was a woman, someone might have even taken action against her.

In that moment, they especially missed the crown prince, who had exuded such authority the day before.

Olivia's face turned red, but she gritted her teeth and persisted. "Compared to my delay, your disregard for patients is the most despicable. You are a doctor without medical ethics, and I will expose your true nature on the internet and in the newspapers."

Even if he had good patience, being incessantly nagged by her in his ear irritated him.

"Olivia, you should play fewer games in the future, or your cervical spine will be completely deformed."

After giving his advice, he ignored her and suddenly stood up. Then, he grabbed a portable whiteboard and wrote a few significant words. "Emden Hall will prioritize treatment for Cathians!"

"Good job, Dr. Larson. Let them show off one by one!"

"That's right, with their noses in the air, they really think Seraphis is their own home."

The more people cheered, the darker Olivia's face became.

"Medical boundaries dictate that as doctors, we should treat all patients equally. Matthew, you are openly discriminating against us."

"Olivia, I hope you understand that while there are medical boundaries, there are also distinctions among doctors. Just a friendly reminder, I may have a good temper, but my friends may not."

Then, he pointed to the back door, where the crown prince was entering with a gloomy expression.

For some unknown reason, she felt a sense of fear when she saw the crown prince. "Mr. Matthew Larson, our business is not finished yet. I will definitely expose your unethical practices."

With these harsh words, she displayed her final stubbornness.

"What bad luck! There isn't even a reserved seat at the bar!" The crown prince, filled with anger, approached Matthew Larson. He had finally wanted to relax and have some fun without a reserved seat, but it only infuriated him.

"Who is that woman? Why did she run away as soon as she saw me?" The crown prince curiously asked while looking at Olivia's retreating figure.

Matthew shrugged. "She's the one who does negative advertising for me."

"D*mn, and she dares to come to my doorstep? I'll bring my brothers and have a chat with her."

Upon hearing this, Olivia felt a shiver and immediately turned and ran away from the premises. What a rude Easterner!