

Chapter 2752 The Unassuming Shipping Tycoon

Amidst the astonished gazes of the guests, the once lethargic man experienced a rapid improvement in his complexion. In just a matter of seconds, he became indistinguishable from a healthy person.

"Haha, unbelievable!"

Rising to his feet, the man stretched, his face now filled with excitement. The sensation of rebirth was truly marvelous. Moreover, he could clearly feel the nameless heat that had plagued his body completely gone.

"Holy Doctor Larson, am I considered fully recovered now?"

Matthew shook his head. "It's impossible to recover so quickly after being afflicted for over half a year. Here is the prescription. If you take care of yourself for about a year, you should be able to make a full recovery."

Handing over the prescription, Matthew felt the man tightly gripping his hands, expressing his gratitude incessantly.

"Holy Doctor Larson, I can never thank you enough for saving my life, but here's a small token of my appreciation." With those words, the middle-aged man slipped a Gold Card into Matthew's hand. He added, "While money is merely a material possession, being a humble merchant, this is the best way I can convey my appreciation. If you refuse, I won't be able to find peace of mind."

At that instant, the observant guests immediately noticed the special significance of the Gold Card. Ownership of the gold card was reserved for individuals whose deposit balance surpassed 70 million. If the balance remained below this threshold for over a month, the gold card would be revoked.

Essentially, the smallest expression of gratitude from this man amounted to at least 70 million, and potentially even more.

"This man is incredibly generous."

"Who is this man? Such a generous display of gratitude."

Although the people present were affluent and influential, it was still rare for someone to offer a gratitude fee of 70 million at once.

Matthew couldn't bring himself to decline and reluctantly accepted the Gold Card.

"Also, young man, I might not be a master of all trades, but I've made some progress in shipbuilding. Here's the VIP card for our humble shipyard. If you ever have any ship-related needs in the future, feel free to get in touch." While saying this, the man brought out a blue water droplet card and passed it over to Matthew.

Seeing the VIP card, the crowd instantly recognized the man.

"He's Dustin Harrowsen, the chairman of Harrowsen International Group!"

Harrowsen International Group stood among the top ten global shipping companies. The recently discussed Victorious Cruise was a product of this company, known for its collaborations with various countries and the production of advanced warships.

The Harrowsen Card symbolized the highest VIP status within the Harrowsen International Group. Any VIP with the card would be entitled to a complimentary customized cruise ship.

When it came to someone capable of giving away the Harrowsen Card, who else but the chairman of Harrowsen International Group had such influence?

After learning about Dustin's identity, the scene instantly buzzed with excitement. He was a top-notch figure, though unfortunately, Dustin seldom made public appearances, and very few knew him.

Now, many people secretly regretted not seizing the opportunity to establish connections.

"Mr. Harrowsen, your generosity knows no bounds!" Matthew remarked as he pocketed the Harrowsen Card.

While he might not be concerned about money, a custom cruise ship was an invaluable possession. More importantly, the card provided him with a means to acquire warships, ideal for the impending battle against the Watkins Family at Highsea next year.

"Young man, you're too kind. The value of saving a life surpasses all else! If you ever need anything related to ships, just give me a call. My exclusive contact information is on the Harrowsen Card."

Dustin had a keen insight as he observed Matthew's differing responses to the Gold Card and the Harrowsen Card. Hence, Dustin quickly discerned Matthew's intentions.

Their conversation drew envious glances, but the looks toward Tony were all tinged with sympathy. No one anticipated that the volunteer he scolded would turn out to be a low-key tycoon.