

Chapter 2762 I Feel Unwell

The VIP area was separated from the main hall, where the noise outside persisted. However, inside, it was surprisingly quiet. Each seat was a genuine leather couch with built-in massage functions. Service personnel moved around quietly, carrying various drinks and exchanging soft words.

Occasionally, guests from outside would glance over, their eyes filled with a hint of envy. Those entering the VIP room were either princes and princesses or specially invited VIPs, and although they differed by just one word from regular guests, the treatment they received was vastly different.

"These two women don't seem like good people!" Eleanor whispered to Matthew, vigilantly observing the two graceful beauties not far away.

Curious, Matthew turned his head. "How do you know?"

He hadn't paid much attention to the other women. Compared to Sasha, Lola, and Roxanne, the two nearby women seemed to be nothing more than ordinary with their makeup and attire.

Eleanor quirked her lips proudly. "It's a woman's intuition!"

"Really? I thought you were jealous of their slender figures and timeless beauty!"

"You..." Matthew's playful remark left Eleanor so annoyed that she turned her head away, refusing to engage with him.

Matthew chuckled and continued sipping his black tea, finding the originally dull banter just a way to pass the time. He hadn't expected Eleanor to be so humorless.

At this moment, not far from Matthew, two beautiful young women were whispering to each other, occasionally glancing over sneakily in his direction. However, when Matthew caught them looking, the two women immediately shyly averted their eyes, their bashful demeanor incredibly charming.

After a while, it seemed they mustered the courage and approached this way. "Excuse me, are you Doctor Larson?"

Matthew did not deny it. "Yes, may I help you?"

Upon receiving Matthew's confirmation, the two women became excited. "Hello, Mr. Larson. I'm Madison, and this is my sister Avery."

Matthew remained calm, waiting for their continuation. Since they took the initiative to greet him, it was undoubtedly with a purpose, though Matthew didn't rule out the possibility that they were admiring his handsome appearance. On the latter point, Matthew clearly read too much into it.

"Mr. Larson, they all say your medical skills are unmatched. Even the renowned Mr. Tony Wolf from Montiria can't compare to you. We've never heard of such an outstanding young talent like you before. Initially, I thought you were an old man, but who would have thought you were so young? And most importantly... you're really handsome!" Madison's eyes sparkled with admiration. However, in the midst of praising, she suddenly blushed with shyness. Sensing her cheeks heating up, she immediately buried her head into her chest, displaying a coquettish demeanor that would make anyone's heart flutter.

That said, Matthew remained unresponsive to the flattery from the two women.

"Miss Madison, what brings you to me? Please go ahead and state your business," he said and thought, Do I need you to tell me that? I've been handsome for over twenty years!

Seeing her sister still abashed and unable to lift her head, Avery, in frustration, poked Madison's slender waist. However, Madison remained unresponsive. Helplessly, Avery had to speak up. "Here's the thing, Mr. Larson. My sister has been feeling unwell lately, but after visiting many hospitals, they couldn't find any issues. We heard that you are a doctor from Cathay and surpass even Mr. Wolf in medical skills. So, we came to you audaciously, hoping you can help figure out what's wrong with her."

When it came to professional matters, Matthew, who had been bored, suddenly became interested.

"Hold your arm out."

At that, Madison lifted her head and, without saying a word, extended her fair and tender arm in front of Matthew.

"Mr. Larson, we appreciate your help."

At this moment, her beautiful eyes carried an endless charm.