

Chapter 2763 Uninvited Physical Flirting

Matthew placed a tissue on Madison's wrist and gently took her pulse.

"Have you been eating cold-natured food recently?"

Madison, still infatuated, stared at Matthew. "No, I usually eat low-calorie, high-protein meals!"

Matthew glanced at her graceful figure and silently acknowledged the reason behind her good physique. However, before he could react, Madison caught his inadvertent gaze. She immediately straightened her posture, accentuating her proud figure in front of Matthew.

Matthew's expression became awkward, and he quickly looked away, clearing his throat to disguise his discomfort. "Ahem. It's nothing serious. You naturally have a cold constitution, combined with irregular menstruation due to frequent late nights. That's why you experience severe pain during your period."

Surprised by his accurate diagnosis, Madison widened her eyes. She initially approached Matthew under the pretext of feeling unwell, but she didn't expect him to understand her monthly struggles just by examining her pulse.

"Is there a cure for me then?" Madison shuddered at the thought of the excruciating pain she endured every month.

Matthew shook his head with a sigh. "It's not that serious. It's just blood stasis caused by your cold constitution. I'll prescribe a medication to dispel cold and promote blood circulation. I guarantee the medicine will work."

However, Matthew's confident diagnosis only brought disappointment to Madison's face.

"Doctor Larson, shouldn't you be giving me acupuncture? I heard that traditional medicine practitioners always use needles for treatment!"

Matthew remained unfazed, suspecting that Madison was making advances, but he didn't have proof.

"Not all conditions require acupuncture. For your case, this prescription is sufficient. You can easily find it in any traditional medicine store."

"Thank you, handsome holy doctor!" Madison expressed her gratitude and was about to stand up. However, as she stood, her body suddenly tilted and she fell forward. Matthew, quick to react, swiftly caught her.

"Oh my, my head is spinning!" Madison, pressing her temple with one hand, leaned toward Matthew's embrace.

Naturally, Matthew wouldn't let her succeed. He stood up, adjusted her body slightly, and with a gentle force, shifted Madison's center of gravity, causing her to fall back onto the seat.

"Why didn't you support me, Mr. Larson?" Madison looked at him with grievances. "Oh no, my heart is beating so fast. Am I sick?"

As she spoke, she reached out and grabbed Matthew's arm, seemingly attempting to lean against her well-defined chest.

At that moment, Avery joined in. "Mr. Larson, you have to save my sister. We depend on each other, and I can't afford to lose her." Upon saying this, she also hugged Matthew's arm tightly, burying it between her ample bosoms.

By this point, Matthew couldn't ignore their obvious intentions any longer. It was a beauty trap!

"You're just startled." Matthew tried to pull his hands away, but the sisters were using all their strength and held on tight.

In desperation, Matthew turned to Eleanor, who was thoroughly enjoying the spectacle, and sent her a pleading look. He would rather face a formidable opponent than endure this relentless onslaught of affection.

Watching Matthew's awkward situation, Eleanor's face turned red from suppressing her laughter. However, seeing the sisters going too far, she decided not to stand idly by.

Although Matthew was annoying, he was, after all, her sister's love interest.