Chapter 2780 Soaking In Hot Springs And Drinking Medicinal Soup

After completing his work, Matthew found that Gadel's subordinates had already prepared all the necessary materials.

"Holy Doctor Larson, take a look. Are these volcanic rocks up to standard? If not, I have a team ready to go to the thousand-year-old extinct volcano in Emsgate, but we'll have to wait a bit longer."

After finishing his statement, rows of boxes filled with volcanic rocks were neatly placed in the room. Rocks that were over a hundred years old, over two hundred years old, and over three hundred years old. Gadel's subordinates had collected any usable volcanic rocks they could find.

Matthew couldn't help but sigh. The wealthy truly had access to resources.

"These will do. The ones that are too old may not be suitable for Princess Fiorenna's condition."

Originally, Matthew had planned to use volcanic rocks that were over a hundred years old. Now that he had so many rocks to choose from, he could carefully select the ones that were suitable for Fiorenna's condition.

After about ten minutes, he stood up and picked up a volcanic rock the size of an adult fist.

"This one will do. The rest can be spread at the bottom of the hot spring. Your Highness and Princess Fiorenna, both of you can soak in it together, and I will administer acupuncture and adjust both your bodies later!"

Although Gadel still had doubts about using stones to treat illnesses, they had already reached this point, so he no longer dwelled on it. He directly threw all the boxes of volcanic rocks into the artificial hot spring.

Matthew took advantage of the time when Prince Gadel and Princess Fiorenna were preparing to bathe and crushed the volcanic rock he had kept in his hand into powder. After filtering out the ash residue and adding a dozen types of pre-prepared herbs, he precipitated the heavy metals and neutralized the toxic components in the medicinal soup.

After half an hour of busy work, he finally finished brewing the medicinal soup. At this time, Prince Gadel and Princess Fiorenna were already ready. When Matthew arrived, the two of them were already soaking in the hot spring with volcanic rocks at the bottom while wearing swimsuits.

"Both of you, drink this bowl of medicinal soup first!"

Gadel looked at the golden vessel handed to him by Matthew and couldn't help but feel surprised. "Mr. Larson, do I need to drink this too?"

Only Fiorenna had an invisible illness, so what was the meaning of him receiving the same treatment and drinking the medicine together?

Matthew smiled bitterly and shook his head. "The princess' cold energy should only be concentrated in her lower body. During your usual intimate moments, the cold energy is transmitted to your body through your lower half, affecting your reproductive system."

Gadel interrupted the conversation abruptly as it became more explicit. "Mr. Larson, I understand. Let's not talk about it anymore. I'll drink!"

After glancing at his blushing wife, Gadel took the vessel and drank the concoction in one gulp.

Matthew couldn't help but mock Gadel's anxious and flustered demeanor inwardly. If only he had cooperated earlier, he wouldn't have wasted so much time explaining.

He waited until Fiorenna had also consumed the concoction before giving instructions.

"You two have to soak in the hot spring for an hour. Once the warmth has penetrated your body, I will administer the acupuncture!"

Gadel's face turned red within a short time after he consumed the concoction. As beads of sweat started to form and trickle down his body, he gradually felt a warm current filling his limbs. It was a long-lost sensation of pleasure, as if every pore in his body had been opened. Fiorenna, who was beside him, was experiencing a similar situation.

"Your Highness, I can feel it. The cold energy inside me is slowly dissipating."

in Matthew's plan of using rocks to treat their illness.

Ever since Fiorenna fell into the icy pit in her childhood, she had always been particularly sensitive to the cold. Now, she was feeling a comforting warmth emanating from within. It was a sensation she hadn't experienced in a long time.

Gadel looked at her rosy cheeks and the tiny beads of sweat on her forehead. He finally believed