

Chapter 2909 Researching the Cure for Night Vine Addiction

After preparing and refining the medicinal ingredients into pills, Paintaker watched as Matthew picked up a small piece of Night Vine and brought it to his mouth.

"Master Larson, you can't do that!" Paintaker quickly tried to dissuade him, knowing that he intended to test the medicine on himself.

A faint smile appeared on Matthew's face. "Don't worry; the dosage is small, and it hasn't been fully refined yet. With my current physique, it won't have any effect. Rest assured, the prescription is not perfect yet. I won't be foolish enough to put myself at risk."

After saying that, he placed the Night Vine into his mouth, swallowed it, and closed his eyes, slowly feeling the medicinal properties. Although the dosage was small, the effect was quite noticeable.

Even Matthew couldn't help but feel a bit excited. The pores all over his body began to slowly open as if he had just finished a sauna, feeling refreshed.

After about ten minutes, he opened his eyes. At this moment, his body spontaneously had the urge to take another piece. However, due to Matthew's strong physique and willpower, this urge couldn't shake his consciousness.

"Paintaker, bring me the medicine!"

While the effects of the Night Vine were still lingering, Matthew swallowed the elixir, and the faint urge gradually dissipated. "It's still not enough, Paintaker. Increase the dosage of the elixir, and let's try again."

Shortly after, when Paintaker once again delivered the refined elixir, Matthew took it and shook his head in dissatisfaction.

Although the elixir had a good restraining effect on the addiction, it was far from achieving a complete cure. Even with an increased dosage, the desired results were still not achieved, so the ingredients of the prescription needed to be changed.

"Replace the whitetea seeds with the more potent blackwill flower..."

"No, still not working. Replace the blackhead vine with arborvitae seeds..."

"Replace the dragontooth with sheeptreasure..."

Using himself as a blueprint, Matthew experimented with different combinations of ingredients, tirelessly improving the prescription. He and Paintaker worked like madmen, spending days on end in the underground laboratory.

Except for meal times, they never stopped. They worked day and night to perfect the prescription.

It wasn't until five days later that Matthew finally emerged. The reason for his interruption was that Fitz, who had gone out to gather information, had returned.

"Boss, we've pretty much finished our investigation."

"When we passed by the place where we found you, it was fine because they were too poor. Besides exploiting their finances and forcing them into conscription, there was no trace of the Night Vines.

"But the other places are a problem. When we went into the mountains, we saw dozens, even hundreds, of villages controlled by those unscrupulous merchants. And more and more people have become tools for their greed, completely disregarding the villagers as human beings."

Matthew remained silent throughout, his face darkening.

After listening to what Fitz said, Matthew nodded. "Alright, I understand!"

At this moment, the more composed he appeared, the angrier he felt inside. However, he also knew that futile anger wouldn't bring any substantial help.

Now, the top priority was to prepare the first batch of the elixir made from the Night Vines, which had been growing all night.

The next day arrived.

Early in the morning, Matthew summoned all his trusted subordinates. As he distributed the information about the Night Vines and the situation in the mountains for everyone to review, a tense atmosphere filled the room.

"Crown prince, inform the Commercial Union that there will be an important discussion this afternoon."

"Fitz, continue investigating the origin of the Night Vines."

"Danny, Kasen, Evander, gather your teams."

"Yes!"

Everyone understood the urgency of the situation. Every second of delay meant countless lives being plunged into the abyss.

After responding in unison, they quickly left their seats to carry out their assigned tasks.

With the convening of the second official meeting of the Commercial Union, the city of Concordia once again became lively.