

## Chapter 3001 Darling

Honestly, Matthew didn't have any high hopes for his endeavor prior to his arrival at the herb garden.

Matthew could easily use his Divine Skill and Chant of Freedom to improve Sasha's innate talent.

Still, it wasn't that easy to improve Sasha's already fully-grown physique. Martial arts wasn't something one could cultivate without a great deal of talent and luck in the first place. Thus, it wasn't surprising that she needed several key ingredients to turn back the clock, as it were. Alas, these herbs were long extinct.

That was especially so for the Red Fire Lotus. It was as mythical as its name. Even now, there were plenty of legends that had been passed down regarding this very herb. According to the rumors, it wouldn't be an understatement to claim that it possessed the power to make the dead return to the world of the living!

As a result, Matthew's search for this mythical Red Fire Lotus proved to be as smooth as building castles in the air. It didn't even matter if he had begged for help from Master Riley, Master Bane, and two others from Cathay's Union of Medical Practitioners (CAUMP) and the Martial League, respectively. Although they did their part, they still found nothing. In the end, he owed them all favors but had nothing to show for it.

Eventually, Matthew's steam gradually ran out as time passed. It definitely didn't help that there wasn't a shred of good news.

Nevertheless, he genuinely didn't expect Mr. Stewart to provide them with a solution to their problems.

Therefore, it wasn't surprising that Sasha's expression practically glowed with excitement upon hearing his words.

"Mr. Stewart, is this true? Are you certain I can still practice martial arts?"

When she spoke those words, her glimmering hopeful eyes never left Mr. Stewart's figure even for a second.

Even though she was glad that Matthew had made something out of himself, she still couldn't deny that Matthew was something of a monster in terms of growth. This was evidenced when he quickly outpaced his peers despite his late start and left them all to dust.

Suffice it to say, it didn't matter how self-confident she was. As the chasm between them grew larger, she couldn't help but feel anxious. She didn't like being the damsel of distress every single time. Alas, there was nothing she could do but watch helplessly as their statuses grew further and further apart.

At this rate, she wasn't putting in any hopes of being Matthew's equal. Now, all she wanted to do was stop being his burden. Still, it would be nice to be able to lend a helping hand if she could do so.

Matthew had long noticed her concerns. So, he didn't say a word in the face of her earnest anticipation. Instead, he merely held her delicately and tightly in a show of support.

When his wife turned to look at him, he curled his lips into a gentle smile. His gaze was so tender there was no hiding the deep affection he had for her.

"Don't worry. I'll always be here for you!"

Sasha felt her heart warm with love. She couldn't find the words to express what she felt. So, she simply covered Matthew's hand with her own.

"Ahem!"

Just as the married couple was lost in their little bubble of romance, Mr. Stewart couldn't help but clear his throat to interrupt them.

"Ah, you lovebirds!"

The second Sasha's mind registered those words, she immediately flushed crimson and instinctively snatched her hands away.

Contrary to her bashful demeanor, Matthew remained completely unfazed as he retorted, "Mr. Stewart, you just ruined a perfectly wonderful moment!"

Mr. Stewart couldn't help but chuckle lightly upon hearing his jest.

"Oh, to be young and in love. I have to admit that part of me is envious. Look at me. I'm alone even after all these years."

As he spoke, a hint of sadness flashed in his eyes. It was clear that there was a story behind those words.

Regardless, he wasn't about to divulge his sob story right now. Hence, he quickly composed himself and cast his sorrows aside.

"Although you are born with the Nimbus-Averse Constitution, there is still hope for you yet, Sasha. Let me think..."

Mr. Stewart paused momentarily as he fell deep in thought. Then, he shot a glance at the tallest mountain peak.

"Why don't we do this? You can help me care for my herb garden while I consider our options. After all, I do need some time to devise a viable treatment plan for you."

Nonetheless, Sasha didn't answer immediately. Instead, she turned to her husband to seek his guidance.

Matthew's smile deepened as he met his gaze. Then, he turned his attention to Mr. Stewart and asked solemnly, "Are there any risks regarding her treatment?"

Mr. Stewart was candid in his response as he said, "Since we're going against mother nature, there are most certainly inherent risks involved."

"If that's the case, we'll think about it! I'll consider other alternative solutions before trying this!"

How could Matthew possibly allow his wife to be in danger?

I can afford to wait a little longer. Once my forces are ready, I can dispatch them to locate the necessary herbs.

Unfortunately, he had just finished his sentence when Sasha jerked to her feet.

"Mr. Stewart, I'll give it a go!"

Matthew was just about to dissuade her when her burning gaze locked onto him.

"Darling, please! I don't want to be a deadweight any longer!"

Matthew couldn't help feeling weak in the knees upon hearing her address him so endearingly. Still, he put up a token resistance as he started, "But..."

Before he could part his lips and say anything else, he suddenly understood her resolve the minute he caught sight of the resolution in her eyes.

"Oh, fine. We'll do as you wish! Mr. Stewart, I'll be entrusting her to you. Please try to avoid any unnecessary risks if possible," Matthew stated earnestly.