

Chapter 3008 Gifted

Sasha was temporarily residing on Basha's Sacred Mount's herb garden. After Mr. Stewart took her pulse, he assigned her the task of caring for some medicinal herb seedlings in the backyard. Whenever he had the time, he would also impart a wealth of medical knowledge to her.

Although she couldn't fully understand the intentions behind his actions, she diligently carried them out and soaked up the knowledge like a sponge. She would water and fertilize the thriving seedlings punctually. Once she was finished with her task, she would make herself comfortable on a stone bench and flip through various ancient medical texts.

The complex traditional wordings in those books would appear daunting to others at first glance. However, that wasn't the case for her, as she found them oddly captivating. As a result, she would inevitably lose track of time, utterly immersed in her reading. It did help that she tended to feel a sense of serenity as she inhaled those books.

"How's your progress, Sasha? Do you have any questions?" Mr. Stewart inquired.

Sasha looked up at him and shook her head.

"Thank you for your guidance, Mr. Stewart. I'll eventually parse things out after studying them for a while."

Although this wasn't the first time he received such an answer from her, her answer would still catch him off guard.

Initially, he had assumed Sasha was merely going through the motions, which had left him somewhat irked. Yet, his assumptions were quickly proven false after they had a discussion about the books. He soon discovered that she hadn't just memorized all of the medical texts. but she had also puzzled things out and incorporated the knowledge she had learned to better her understanding of the subject.

All in all, she had achieved years of medical study in just a few days despite simply observing him. The term 'genius' couldn't encompass Sasha's abilities. He had no doubt she was an extraordinary talent that could rival Matthew if given time.

"That's good, then!" Mr. Stewart suppressed his astonishment and left the herb garden with a smile of satisfaction playing on his lips.

Meanwhile, Lucius was already waiting for him.

"Mr. Lucius, this girl is truly remarkable! She's a rare medical prodigy. I originally planned on providing her with some basic medical texts because she looked bored. Yet, I didn't expect she would possess such talent! She barely needs anyone to guide her because she has already mastered the material through self-study."

Lucius couldn't help but smile mischievously when he noticed Mr. Stewart's enthusiasm.

"What's this, Mr. Stewart? Are you thinking of taking her in as your disciple?"

Mr. Stewart blinked dumbly. After a while, he found that he couldn't refuse it immediately. In the end, he fell silent, tacitly agreeing to Lucius' hunch.

Alas, Lucius suddenly changed the subject, saying, "This may pose a challenge. I'm sure you're already aware. The skills Matthew has exhibited are merely the tip of the iceberg. I'm fairly certain he hasn't shown us his full arsenal. If I'm not mistaken, his abilities may rival yours! Mortimer is a prime example of that fact!"

When Mortimer's illness flared up, he sought assistance from the Sacred Mount. Unfortunately, Mr. Stewart lacked the confidence to cure him. So, he ultimately decided to turn Mortimer away. The memory of this incident caused Mr. Stewart's expression to twist into a slightly unpleasant smile. After a beat, a tinge of disappointment flickered in his eyes as he sighed wearily, saying, "That's a shame!"

"Mr. Stewart, there's no need to be so disheartened. You should seek Matthew's opinion when he returns. Although he is indeed highly skilled in medicine, it doesn't necessarily guarantee that he's also an effective teacher, especially when he'll be teaching his wife." Lucius was quick to offer his reassurances.

Mr. Stewart shook his head gently and murmured, "Time will tell. There's no point discussing this just yet. Instead, we should focus on helping her change her Nimbus-Averse Constitution."

The second he broached this topic, Lucius' expression turned grave as he intoned solemnly, "Mr. Stewart, is there truly any hope for her?"

Normally, one's path as a martial artist was determined from their birth. Whether it would be a smooth-sailing one, one riddled with holes, or completely impossible, was something that was determined the second they were born. Thus, Mr. Stewart's attempt to alter what fate and Mother Nature had bestowed was as challenging as reaching for the heavens. Although one could possibly modify their aptitude for certain paths post-birth, it was widely known that one's constitution was set in stone. Hence, Lucius wasn't wrong for harboring any doubts about Mr. Stewart's attempt to alter Sasha's particular constitution.

Mr. Stewart nodded affirmatively after a brief moment of contemplation. Then, he spoke, "Personally, I believe there is hope. This is especially so for Sasha. She possesses an exceptional medical talent. There's no way she isn't fated to walk this path."