

Unspeakable 2031

Chapter 2031

Matthew woke up late at night, feeling refreshed. He moved around and took a whiff, but the stench he smelled almost made him puke.

“Ugh!”

He went into the bathroom right away and scrubbed himself at least four times to clear out the smell.

The remaining pills were a lot gentler on the body. Once he was done with them, he felt the sword energy in his hara getting stronger and stronger. And then, around him, the air itself was filled with a hint of solemnity. Even Bloodreaper started trembling, congratulating Matthew on his returned strength. It seemed like it was glad that Matthew was not weak anymore.

The flow of power did not escape Salazar. He awoke from his sleep and darted to the lounge.

“You’re healed,” Salazar said in shock when he saw the power flowing around Matthew.

“Yeah... I got all my power back, and then some.”

The hidden sects’ members’ pills were truly treasures. In just a few hours, Matthew gained back all his power and then some, all thanks to them. Most importantly, after taking all those pills, he could feel his talent for martial arts growing at an exponential rate.

Noticing the look of surprise in Salazar’s eyes, Matthew asked, “Want to spar?”

Salazar didn’t refuse. He opened the door to the backyard and leaped onto the wall that was 3 feet tall, and then he disappeared into the darkness.

Matthew followed him closely, leaping across trees. A few jumps later, they reached the mountains behind Renew.

“Let’s throw some punches first and save the weapons for later.”

He could feel the power from Bloodreaper. If he tried to unleash the sword skill he used back in the illusion, it might destroy everything in his path, so he wanted to see how much power he had bare-handed first.

Once Salazar got into position, Matthew launched his attack. He darted over to Salazar and hurled a fist ahead.

Salazar hurled a fist as well, and a dull thud echoed through the air.

They backed off right away, and Salazar swung his hand in surprise. That punch just now was about two-thirds of Salazar’s full strength because he didn’t want to hurt Matthew. However, the pain coming from his fist told him that he had underestimated the lad.

“Don’t hold back, Salazar. Give it your best shot. I want to know how powerful I am now. Don’t worry about me. As long as I’m still alive, they’re going to heal me.”

‘Oh... The contestants. Yeah, they will...’ Salazar nodded.

“Be careful, then. I won’t be responsible if you got hurt and couldn’t perform at the competition,” he joked.

Matthew joked back, “It’s alright. I have enough medicine in my room to treat both internal and external injuries anyway. Come at me!”

‘Haha! You showoff!’

“I’m coming!” Salazar roared.

This time, he didn’t hold back. The fighters charged into battle, the silvery light of the moon shining upon them. Shadows of fists flew around the air, crashing into one another.

Since Matthew was still trying to gauge his newfound strength, he blocked one punch too slowly, causing Salazar to panic. His fist was already inches away from Matthew’s shoulder, and despite his best efforts at holding back, he still sent Matthew flying into the distance.

However, just before he hit the tree behind him, Matthew held the trunk with one hand and steadied himself. Then, with the trunk as a stepping stone, he launched himself at Salazar again.

“I’m as sturdy as a boulder, Salazar. It ain’t that easy to hurt me.”

The battle raged on.

Chapter 2032

When dawn came, Paintaker was summoned to Matthew’s room for a medical massage.

“Ow, ow, ow. Slow down. You’re killing me...”

“Mr. Larson, you know that this is inevitable if you want to heal. If you don’t clear these bruises, they’re going to affect you.” The monk splashed some medicinal alcohol onto his hands and smacked them on Matthew’s back.

Another scream escaped Matthew’s lips.

Salazar was munching on his sunflower seeds, staring at him in interest.

Then, he spat. “You call that iron defense? Paper defense, more like.”

And he spat again.

Matthew claimed that he could beat Salazar easily and that he had perfect defense the night before, so Salazar hit him with a bit more power and unleashed the full might of his skill.

“Can you stop spitting?”

“Sunflower seeds.” Salazar spat again.

“Fine. Carry on...”

‘Oh, you want to fight?’

Matthew picked up Bloodreaper, and Salazar tossed his sunflower seeds away at once.

"I was just joking, jeez. Have a sense of humor!" He dusted his hands off and fled to his room.

Salazar could beat him if they were both fighting without weapons, but he was delighted to see Matthew unsheathe Bloodreaper.

The moment Matthew filled it with his sword energy, the blade shook off its rust and gleamed like the fang of a menacing beast. One swing of the sword was all it took to slice a human-sized boulder in two. Not even an advanced grandmaster could take that kind of hit, let alone Salazar.

As the battle came to an end, a bruised Matthew chased Salazar all over the battlefield, trying to cut him up.

Now that Matthew was threatening to swing his sword once more, Salazar ran back to his room.

Matthew saw him off, a smug smile curling his lips, and then he winced in pain.

Just then, someone entered his room.

A scream could be heard the next second. "You pervert!"

She was none other than Roxanne. The hidden sect's member had led her to the courtyard. The other contestants then pointed her in the direction of Matthew's abode, and she went straight in only to be greeted by a half-naked Matthew.

Naturally, she was shocked.

Roxanne closed her eyes, but for some reason, she started imagining a naked Matthew, so she opened a tiny crack between her fingers and stole another look.

'Ooh, look at those muscles!'

Then she ran away while blushing.

"You're the pervert, woman. You saw me naked. I'm the victim here."

'Ok... Alright, that's enough massage.'

Matthew stopped Paintaker. "That's enough. Thanks for the help, Paintaker, sir. Feels a lot better now..."

He stretched his arms. He felt a sharp pain shoot up his body, but at least he was feeling much better now.

"Is that a tease I sense, Mr. Larson?"

"Oh no. You're skillful enough to open up a massage parlor for the sick and injured. I bet it'd be a hit," Matthew joked.

Matthew changed into his clothes and left his room.

'Well... Roxanne didn't come for nothing...'

When he came to the courtyard, he noticed the hidden sect members looking at the pavilion while smiling. Within the pavilion sat one Roxanne Bane, and she stood up the moment she saw Matthew.

“Thank you, Dr. Larson. You’ve cured me of a longtime condition. I wish to treat you to a meal.” She then handed an invitation letter to Matthew.

Chapter 2033

Roxanne’s initial plan had been to invite both Matthew and Lola to the appreciation dinner. After all, it took the two’s teamwork to alleviate her stubborn illness.

However, when Lola heard that Roxanne wanted to buy her dinner, she immediately responded in a haughty and direct tone, “I’m busy! I have no interest in this!”

Then, she shut the door in front of Roxanne’s face without a care for her.

Roxanne had no choice but to invite Matthew to come on his own.

‘I hope he doesn’t reject me,’ she thought.

“There’s no other way for me to thank you, Dr. Larson. I’m afraid I’ll never get a good night’s sleep if you don’t accept my offer,” she said.

Meanwhile, Matthew knew that Roxanne was the precious daughter of the Bane Family, and he knew that she had a respectable reputation. There were a few issues he faced in Bainbridge that she might have the answers to.

After some hesitation, he finally decided to accept her offer. “By the way, have you been feeling better, Miss Bane?” Roxanne was one of his patients, after all.

Matthew questioned her out of curiosity when he noticed the pop of color in her cheeks that made her seem healthier.

“Yeah, I have been taking the medication you prescribed. I’ve also used the methods you told me to practice, so I feel much better now. I find it easier to breathe as well.” After saying that, she took a deep breath to make her point.

Right then, she noticed other people giving her odd looks from the corner of her eye and was then reminded of what had happened just a moment ago. Her cheeks turned pink immediately.

“I’ll have to excuse myself now, Dr. Larson...” She hurried off upon finishing her words as if she was running away from him.

Matthew shook his head. He knew the nasty thoughts that were running through those onlookers’ minds!

“You guys knew I was applying the medication, yet you didn’t remind that girl earlier.”

However, the people around him simply pretended not to hear his words and went on with their duties instead. After all, anyone who responded would be indirectly owning up to their faults.

They weren’t dumb!

“Are you crazy, Roxy? Matthew might know a few things in the field of medicine, but he’s no miracle doctor. He’s just some regular doctor.” Eleanor went into lecture mode after she found out that Roxanne had invited Matthew over for dinner.

“He’s my savior, Ella. If it weren’t for him, I wouldn’t have been able to cure myself of this shortness of breath. Aren’t you being a little too harsh on him?”

Even though Eleanor and Roxanne were close to one another, Roxanne didn’t allow her moral values to be swayed. She believed it was right for her to buy Matthew a meal since he had saved her, but Eleanor thought otherwise.

In Eleanor’s eyes, she felt like the man had only tried his best to save Roxanne because he was interested and intrigued by Roxanne’s flawless appearance and her reputation as the young lady of the Bane Family. That was why Eleanor had always felt rather disgusted by Matthew.

She didn’t mind the idea of Roxanne dating, but he had to be a man with both wealth and good looks.

Eleanor changed the topic at that thought. “You’re right when you say that Matthew cured you, Roxy. However, he’s just doing his job. If you want to thank him, you can just give him a large tip or some expensive gift. I don’t see the need to treat him to a meal.”

Roxanne frowned at this. “He’s a professional who participated in the Holy Doctor Competition. Do you think he’d be interested in some regular gift?”

She had met tons of famous and talented doctors, yet none of them could help her with her illness. Even some of the more well-known and senior doctors couldn’t find a way to treat her at first.

Matthew, on the other hand, merely observed her from the outside before he found the root cause of her issue. Then, he only did some acupuncture on her for a while before he managed to relieve a bunch of Roxanne’s symptoms.

‘Would a man as capable as him need more money from me?’

“Alright... That’s enough, Ella. I’ve already handed him the invitation, so there’s no way I’m going to take it back from him.” Roxanne was firm with her words.

Eleanor, who knew there was no point in trying to convince Roxanne, simply got to her feet and walked away.

When no one was watching, she slipped over to the side of the room to make a call. “Hello, Mr. Tritus...”

Chapter 2034

“Are you telling me that Roxy is planning to invite a poor brat from the South to have a meal with her?” The expression on Tritus’ face darkened upon hearing the news.

In the heat of the moment, he slammed a teapot that was worth 30 thousand onto the ground, and it instantly shattered into countless pieces. Tritus only continued the conversation after he calmed down a little.

“Who is that person? He’s just the representative from the South for the Holy Doctor Competition, isn’t he? What’s so great about him?” He bombarded Eleanor with a bunch of questions, and she briefly gave him an explanation of the situation.

“Do you think I don’t know how severe Roxy’s condition is? She used to suffer an attack merely from walking a short distance. But now, it’s clear that her condition is much better. She can even jog for a while without any difficulties,” Eleanor added.

Tritus contemplated the woman’s words after hearing what she said. All the wealthy families in Bainbridge knew about Roxanne’s seemingly incurable disease. Some sources claimed that she wouldn’t live past 30 if she didn’t treat the root cause of her issue by then.

Roxanne was a gorgeous woman from the powerful Bane Family, many other families would have proposed marriage to her if it hadn’t been for her illness.

The situation that she was in also allowed Tritus to steal a good deal for himself. He hadn’t expected the sickly Roxanne to show such distinct improvement in her condition, and the thought of it made him excited.

Previously, he had only chased after the woman because of her good looks and her family’s abundant resources. Roxanne was the treasured child of her family, after all.

If he got together with her, he could receive some support from the Bane Family and stand a greater chance of becoming the next head of his own family. More importantly, he had assumed that he could just fool around with Roxanne for a few years until she died before he could openly search for his next partner. This would allow him to have the best of both worlds.

‘But things are a little different now... If Roxy could really recover from her illness, wouldn’t I benefit even more from her? I should immediately propose marriage to her before the men from the other families find out about this. That way, I’ll be the son-in-law of the Bane Family, who is part of the Ten Greatest Families of Bainbridge... If I manage to do that, I’ll definitely become the next head of my family...’

Naturally, Tritus didn’t consider the possibility of Roxanne rejecting him. He was a confident man, after all.

“Mr. Tritus? Mr. Tritus, did you hear me?” Eleanor’s anxious cries disrupted the man’s train of thought.

“Yeah, I’m listening. I had to deal with something earlier. Thank you for telling me about this important information, Miss Eleanor.” He ended the call after that.

“Star Pavilion, right?” Right then, he glanced at the shattered teapot on the ground and realized that he might have acted a little too rashly earlier.

Star Pavilion was one of the top five themed restaurants in Bainbridge. The restaurant’s gorgeous interior made it superior to a lot of the other restaurants around it. It was a high-end restaurant, yet the place was often populated with people and fancy cars. However, it was especially empty on that one particular day.

After hearing that Roxanne had invited Matthew for dinner with her at Star Pavilion, Tritus immediately called the restaurant to reserve the entire place for himself.

He arrived at the restaurant a little earlier than dinnertime. By then, his men had already finished decorating the whole place.

Fresh flowers were used to decorate the entrance of the restaurant, and a grand silver carpet had been laid out along the passageway following the front entrance.

Tritus' men hurried over to him upon noticing his arrival.

"We've just made some simple decorations, Mr. Tritus. Later on, we'll also have some music, fancy lights, fireworks, a shower of flowers..." The subordinate described all of the upcoming surprises to him.

Tritus nodded in satisfaction after hearing the man's words.

"Good job!" He patted his subordinate on the shoulder.

Everything was set and ready, all that was missing was the woman herself.

Chapter 2035

When the burgundy Porsche pulled up in front of the restaurant, one of the waiters immediately hurried over to open the car door for the guest. "Welcome to Star Pavilion..."

A gorgeous figure made her way out of the car. She was dressed in a reflective blue dress that highlighted her slender figure. Her fair skin seemed as flawless as porcelain under the lighting, and her dark hair and sharp features made her stand out more than ever. The valet was stunned at the sight of her.

The visitor was none other than the daughter of the Bane Family, Roxanne. She had dressed herself up especially for her dinner that night.

She noticed the decorations on the pathway as she headed toward the restaurant, but she didn't give them much thought. Star Pavilion was famous in Bainbridge for its exquisite environment, after all, it wasn't rare for couples to confess or have a marriage proposal in the restaurant.

The only thing that stood out to Roxanne was how empty the place seemed that day. She had just set foot in the restaurant when the bright lights inside were dimmed. The lighting then turned into a faint purple color.

Before she could process all the changes in her environment, she saw Tritus walking toward her with a bouquet of 99 roses in his hands. "I'm so glad to hear that you're feeling better now, Roxy..."

At that moment, Roxanne finally understood what was going on.

'So, all those decorations at the front door were meant for me, huh?'

She would've been glad to receive such a warm welcome if it had been with the right intentions, but she felt extremely uncomfortable with the scene before her eyes.

Even though Tritus was a handsome man from a good family and had been chasing after her for a while, he seemed a little too strategic and manipulative for her. Furthermore, she had found him a little too narcissistic, perhaps because of external factors that gave her such an impression of him.

Roxanne was repulsed by such traits that he had, and she had always rejected his advances for these reasons.

"My apologies, Mr. Tritus. I didn't know that you reserved this place. I'll have dinner elsewhere." She took her phone out to make a call.

"I'm at Star Pavilion, but it seems like someone else booked the entire place, Dr. Larson. I'm afraid we'll have to eat somewhere else," she uttered.

Tritus was furious to see how dismissive the woman was toward him. He would've been less agitated if she had just rejected him, but he couldn't believe how she had just ignored him in front of all his other men. She had placed him in an awkward spot.

His gaze glinted with fury as he sneakily spoke to his men while Roxanne was on the call, "I want you to break all of Matthew's limbs."

'I've been chasing after Roxanne for so long, yet she won't even have a meal with me. She invited a country bumpkin from the South out for dinner instead. Fine! I'll make sure they'll never get to have a meal together!'

Meanwhile, Matthew had driven himself to Star Pavilion and was already nearby the area when he received Roxanne's call.

However, before he could turn into the restaurant, a burly man in a black outfit stopped his car. "Hello, sir. Please show me your member card or your guest invitation."

Star Pavilion only allowed its members to enter the area. Regular people would either have to own a member card or an invitation to enter the restaurant.

After taking Matthew's invitation card over, the burly man glanced through it before responding to Matthew, "Welcome. Please leave your car in the allocated parking spot."

With that, the man began to show him the way. He brought Matthew over to a secluded corner before stopping in his tracks. Right then, about ten other men dressed in the same black outfit walked out from the shadows to surround Matthew's car.

Matthew wasn't surprised to see the situation that he was in. Roxanne had already told him that someone had reserved Star Pavilion. If the burly man had been one of the security guards in the restaurant, he would've informed Matthew that the place had been reserved. However, the man ordered him to park his car in the restaurant's parking lot instead.

He cracked his fists as he got out of his car.

"Since I'm in Bainbridge, I don't really want to start a fight in public," he muttered.

In the dimly lit room, over a dozen figures writhed in agony on the ground, moaning and howling in pain as they clutched their broken arms.

All that was in Sixto's eyes was deep regret. He had thought the young man that Tritus had ordered to get rid of was just a nobody, and he never expected the youngster to be so capable. With just his strength, the young man had taken down more than 10 of their men with ease.

"Hello. I have a few questions for you, and I hope you can answer them truthfully," the young man said as he crouched in front of Sixto with a smile, but Sixto could feel no friendliness in his tone.

After Sixto nodded in fear, the man was satisfied and began his interrogation.

"Who sent you? What were you sent here to do? Is Miss Roxanne Bane in your hands? I advise you to be honest with me considering you only have one hand left," the young man finished with a smirk, his eyes flickering to Sixto's only intact hand, which made the latter shudder.

"It was Tritus Lullaby..." Sixto spilled the beans after thinking through the consequences.

Once he was finished, Matthew stood up and scoffed, "Psh, just another childish game of a jealous kid fighting for attention!"

He clapped his hands and walked toward Star Pavilion.

Sixto couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief as he looked at Matthew's leaving figure.

Matthew looked like a decent person, but his methods were extremely ruthless. Besides, he had also identified Matthew's technique. It was Joint Technique, which was also known as Killing Technique.

At the moment, all of them had only suffered broken limbs, so their lives were not in immediate danger. The problem wasn't too serious.

As Matthew walked toward Star Pavilion, there was a sudden loud bang, followed by a series of colorful fireworks lighting up the entire night sky. The magnificent scene naturally drew a crowd of onlookers.

"Wow, it's so beautiful!"

"Are rich kids showing off their wealth again in Star Pavilion?"

"Money really can buy anything. These fireworks are worth at least a month's salary for me!"

As the people chattered, the booming fireworks seemed to answer them. "10 thousand, 20 thousand, 30 thousand..."

Amid the fireworks, the sound of money being counted could be heard.

At the moment when the fireworks exploded in the night sky, Tritus had already calmed down and slowly approached Roxanne with a gentle smile on his face.

"Roxy, I know you don't really like me. I know I haven't done things right, but I really like you..."

He went down on his knees with a bunch of red roses held high. "If there's anything you're not satisfied with, just tell me. I can change. But please, give me a chance to be your boyfriend, okay?"

As his words fell, the lights around them changed once again. Accompanied by the pure white ambient light and the wonderful sound of a violin that began to play, large flower petals fell from the ceiling like rain over their heads. Then, they softly landed on Roxanne's shoulders.

Even Eleanor, who had rushed to the scene, couldn't help but cover her face with her hands. She was moved to tears and the tears flowed freely from her eyes.

With everything that had happened, the restaurant staff couldn't help but cheer and clap their hands.

"Say yes, say yes!"

As Roxanne's sister, Eleanor gave her a push from behind. "Come on, Roxy, what are you hesitating for? A guy who's putting in so much effort like Mr. Tritus can't be found anywhere else in the world. Say yes to him already!"

The grand romantic gesture was deeply moving, especially for Roxanne. Such a romantic tactic was like a lethal poison for her heart. In no time, her heart which was once calm started to stir.

She stood there in the midst of the excitement, feeling hesitant about what to do next.

Chapter 2037

Matthew leaned against the wall with his arms crossed in front of him as he quietly watched everything going on.

If he hadn't learned the hidden truth from Tritus' subordinates, he would have thought that Tritus was a genuinely caring guy. After all, such meticulous arrangements were not something that just anyone could do. But the fact was that from the beginning, Tritus' intentions were impure.

In order to prevent Matthew and Roxanne from dining together, he actually sent his subordinates to break Matthew's limbs. With such a character, no matter how well-disguised Tritus was on the surface, it would never be enough to cover up his filthy black heart.

At this point, Tritus, who had been waiting for a long time to say a few more romantic words, glanced toward the crowd and suddenly saw Matthew.

'It's him! I invited Roxanne out many times, but she rejected me every time. Yet today, Roxanne actually took the initiative to invite Matthew to dinner. What is it about him that I can't compare to?'

'In terms of appearance... Matthew is indeed a bit more handsome than me. In terms of talent... Uh, it seems he is a miracle doctor who has participated in the Holy Doctor Competition. But, but. How can a poverty-stricken boy compare to me?'

'The assets belonging to my Lullaby Family are worth at least trillions. And I, Tritus Lullaby, am a strong competitor for the next head of the Lullaby Family. A mere miracle doctor is nothing compared to me!'

Thinking of this caused Tritus' anger to suddenly rise. His originally gentle smile also slowly faded.

He pointed a finger at Matthew and asked, "Roxanne, are you hesitating because of him?"

Following Tritus' direction, Roxanne noticed Matthew who had already arrived.

Since Matthew came this time with a request for the other party, he made a special effort to dress a little more formally in order to show respect. With his already impressive looks enhanced by a subtle makeover, he became even more handsome.

His laid-back suit only added to his unmistakable individualistic and self-assured demeanor. Even the usually critical Eleanor couldn't help but admit that Matthew was excessively handsome.

Looking at the other person's deep pupils, Roxanne clearly showed a hint of panic. Immediately she regained her composure and shook her head lightly.

Then, she replied calmly, "No, it's not because of him!"

Although she reacted quickly, the momentary change in her expression was still noticed by Tritus. It added fuel to his inner fire!

"Why did you invite him to dinner, then?"

"To thank him for saving my life. Besides, this is my private matter. Tritus, don't you think you're being too nosy?" With a furrowed brow, Roxanne replied coldly.

She was moved by Tritus' meticulous and romantic preparation, so if he had persisted a little longer and said a few more moving words, she might have agreed in a moment of heat. However, Tritus' personality was too domineering and hasty.

Now that Roxanne had calmed down, she also came to her senses.

Sure enough, habits were hard to change. All the words he had just said were false promises.

However, the man himself had no sense of awareness at all. When Tritus saw Roxanne's icy gaze at him, he stood up and was about to continue questioning her when Eleanor suddenly cleared her throat. The two locked eyes and the latter secretly shook her head with a glance at Roxanne. It wasn't until now that Tritus calmed down.

'Right, Matthew helped Roxanne cure her terminal illness. Treating him to dinner is just a normal thing to do. I was just being jealous and lost my mind. Calm down... There's still room to make things right!'

Immediately, Tritus quickly restored his gentle smile. "Roxy, sorry. I was just too hasty. I was worried about you being deceived by others..."

Behind him, Eleanor also stepped forward to help. "Yes, Roxy. You know your illness has been going on for so long without anyone being able to cure it. It's hard to believe that you've recovered all of a sudden. If I hadn't witnessed it first hand, I wouldn't have believed it."

With Eleanor's advice, Roxanne's expression improved slightly.

Chapter 2038

After some persuasion, Roxanne reluctantly agreed, though she was clearly unhappy about it.

With Matthew present, she couldn't very well lose her temper. It was important to maintain her feminine image, so she glanced gratefully at Eleanor. Tritus also realized that he couldn't directly

confront Matthew with Roxanne around, as it would only make her angrier. So, he had to take a more patient approach.

“Mr. Larson, I’m sorry. Sometimes when I care too much about someone, I become over-anxious.”

After a false apology to Matthew, Tritus quickly extended an invitation.

“Roxanne, haven’t you been wanting to treat Mr. Larson to a meal? It’s already too late to go anywhere else, so why don’t you dine here with us? What do you think, Mr. Larson?”

His tone carried a hint of menace, but Matthew shrugged off the veiled threat.

In Bainbridge, even the most arrogant person wouldn’t dare to mobilize a large number of people. Moreover, they were currently preparing for the Holy Doctor Competition, and any potential threat to public security would be severely punished.

No matter how powerful the family was, it was nothing compared to the country’s dignity.

“I don’t mind, but I’m curious. Wasn’t Miss Bane wanting to treat me to a meal just something between me and her?” Matthew walked over with a mocking expression. “Mr. Tritus, are you monitoring Miss Bane every day, or did someone tell you about this?”

As soon as those words came out, Tritus was speechless.

Meanwhile, Roxanne was already flustered by the confession from Tritus she had heard earlier. With Matthew’s remarks, she suddenly understood.

How could Tritus know about her improving health and her dinner invitation to Matthew?

Someone must have leaked the information.

She turned her head and glanced at Eleanor, who immediately looked awkward and lowered her head.

Eleanor was cursing Matthew in her heart, ‘Damn you and your devious intention of trying to drive a wedge between Roxanne and me!’

She didn’t feel an ounce of guilt for her actions.

“How about we go to another restaurant, Mr. Larson?”

Although Roxanne was doing her best to suppress her irritation, it was clear to everyone that she was extremely upset. But when she spoke, Eleanor immediately panicked. After all, it was not easy to conspire with Tritus. If they missed this opportunity, they might not have another chance.

“It’s my fault, Roxy. I accidentally let it slip. We’ve already ordered food here, so it’s a waste not to eat it all. If we go to another restaurant now, there might not be any seats available. Plus, Mr. Larson is preparing for the competition, and it would be a waste of his time to go back and forth, right?”

Compared to Tritus, Eleanor was much smarter. Although she was unwilling to, she still brought up Matthew to divert Roxanne’s attention. Sure enough, when Matthew was mentioned, Roxanne’s expression softened.

“Miss Bane, why don’t we just have a simple meal here?” Matthew could see through Eleanor’s little trick and didn’t want to trouble Roxanne.

The sooner they finished eating, the sooner they could go home, and the issue of his request would have to wait.

After Roxanne nodded, Tritus took a deep breath and suppressed his fury.

Then, he clapped his hands and said, “Please bring out the food, Manager.”

Since they had ordered in advance and reserved the restaurant, the food was served quickly. By the time they all sat down, the dishes had already been placed on the table. Although Tritus was impulsive, he wasn’t stupid. Any obvious hostility toward Matthew would only provoke Roxanne’s displeasure.

Tritus had stopped using his foolish ways, so he said, “Mr. Larson, what happened earlier was my fault. I’m really sorry. To show my apology, I’ll drink as a punishment!”

After speaking in a cheerful tone, Tritus lifted his head and gulped down the wine in his glass. Then, he poured himself some more wine.

Chapter 2039

“I’ll formally apologize to you. Come, Mr. Larson, let me toast to you,” Tritus was holding his glass and looking very warm and friendly.

If one didn’t know better, one would think they were old friends.

Although Matthew wasn’t sure what Tritus was up to, he didn’t want to waste time guessing. He just went with the flow and soon, they raised their glasses and lightly clinked them together. Finally, the tense atmosphere started to ease up.

Roxanne also stopped frowning and began to enjoy the food in front of her.

After some time of eating and drinking, Tritus stood up from the table and left with the excuse of going to the washroom. Before he left the table, he made eye contact with Eleanor. She understood and nodded. After waiting for a while, Eleanor followed him to the washroom.

“Miss Bane, thank you so much for this. But I still need your help later to put Matthew in his place. Could you do me this favor?” Tritus said with a flattering tone.

As he handed her a beautifully packaged gift box, he added, “Here, it’s just a little something. I hope you’ll like it...”

As a lover of high-end handbags, Eleanor recognized the brand with just one glance. It was a Chloé Globally Limited Edition handbag with an official price of 200 thousand. It was a bag that even with money, one couldn’t buy without special connections. Although she was excited inside, she didn’t show it on her face and accepted the gift calmly.

“Tritus, in my heart, you are the only one who is the most suitable partner for Roxanne. But please, use your brain and don’t be so impulsive all the time. Roxanne is mad at me for speaking up for you. You

should know that there are many outstanding young men in Bainbridge, and Roxanne's health is slowly recovering. I hope you can do better."

Even though she was reprimanding Tritus, he was still polite toward her and agreed with her.

He remained calm until she left. Then, he put away his smile.

"F*ck this b*tch! If it weren't for Roxanne, who do you think you are to reprimand me? Wait until I get Roxanne. You won't have it easy then," he cursed and angrily punched the vanity mirror in the bathroom.

His facial expression became especially ferocious. Leaning on the washbasin, he breathed heavily due to his rage. After a few deep breaths, he leaned down and splashed water on his face.

When he stood up again, he looked at himself in the mirror with cracked glass. His ferocious expression was now replaced with a gentle smile.

When he returned to the dining table, Eleanor was chatting with Matthew. "Mr. Larson, I've always been curious. What kind of job do miracle doctors like you do in your daily life? Do you run your own clinic?"

Matthew answered truthfully, "Currently, I am a chief physician at a city-level hospital. I also do some small business on the side to make a living."

Hearing this, Tritus and Eleanor smiled at each other.

After regaining her composure, Eleanor responded earnestly, "Being a doctor is great. It's a stable job that comes with good benefits. With your medical skills, you're probably making at least 3 to 4.5 grand a month, right?"

She was praising Matthew on the surface but actually belittling him. Such a salary was considered high income compared to the average person, but that was only true for ordinary people.

Going along with Eleanor's words, Tritus proudly grinned and said, "Come on, let's eat first. Roxy, don't you like desserts? Try this new truffle mousse. Matthew, you should try it too. This costs 5 thousand per serving. Don't waste it..."

His underlying meaning was clear, "You're just a poor man whose monthly salary isn't even enough to buy a piece of dessert for Roxanne."

Matthew was shocked. 'It's actually that expensive? If I were to pay with one basic Restoration Pill I usually carry with me, I would only be able to buy 100 of these desserts. Such a waste, such a waste...'

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Matthew had thought it was just a regular dessert when he wasn't told the price. But the price of 5,000 per serving gave it sparkle.

While Matthew was pondering over it, he went along with what Tritus said and began to carefully taste the truffle mousse. One spoonful, two spoonfuls, three spoonfuls, four...

Before he dug into the dessert for the fourth time, the small dessert was already gone.

As for Roxanne, she only had two bites. Meanwhile, Tritus and Eleanor had been thinking of how to target Matthew with their words and didn't even have a chance to start eating.

"I'm sorry for eating it so quickly! It really does taste good!" Matthew wiped his mouth and spoke.

Seeing that Matthew also seemed to enjoy desserts, Roxanne smiled gently.

"Mr. Larson, do you like desserts too? Waiter, could you bring two more servings of the truffle mousse?"

Obviously, there were four people at the table. However, since Roxanne only ordered two, it meant that she and Matthew would each have one additional serving. As for the scheming duo, they had to just watch on.

"Wait, make it four," Roxanne added.

Only then did the other two's expressions look a little better. Tritus was also very happy inside.

'It seems that there's still a place for me in Roxanne's heart...'

Unfortunately, he was happy too soon. Once the four servings of mousse arrived, Roxanne happily took them over and said, "Here, Mr. Larson. These two servings are for you, and the rest will be for me..."

However, she soon realized that it was quite inappropriate.

Biting her fork, she hesitated and said, "Eating too much dessert is not good for a girl's figure."

Then, she reluctantly gave one of her own servings to Matthew. "Mr. Larson, since you like this, do have more of it. I'm on a diet."

Smiling sweetly, she then began to eat. All this while, she completely ignored the other two people present, and even Eleanor began to feel jealous.

Eleanor liked desserts too, and in the past, even if Roxanne didn't eat them, she would leave Eleanor some.

Since Roxanne met Matthew, she had changed. As her good sister, Eleanor could not bear to see Roxanne angry. So, she had to make Matthew take the anger of a jealous woman instead.

"Matthew, if you like this dessert so much, we can ask the kitchen to make more for you later to take home. It's a rare opportunity for you to have such a high-class dessert. Don't worry about saving money. Mr. Tritus has plenty of money, and if it's still not enough, he can get you a membership card for this restaurant. That way, you can come here and eat whenever you want," said Eleanor.

Eleanor was chattering non-stop, and Matthew's dining experience suddenly became unpleasant.

'Why talk so much? Can't we just eat in peace?'

"Miss Eleanor Bane, just say what you want to say. Don't beat around the bush. It's tiring for you and for me, isn't it?" he asked.

At this point, Roxanne also stopped eating and looked up.

In the face of Roxanne's gaze, Eleanor gritted her teeth and thought, 'Roxanne, everything I've done is for your own good. Don't blame me...'

Then, she turned to Matthew. "Mr. Larson, I just want you to understand one thing. You can afford some things for a lifetime if you're lucky, but with your conditions, you might never be able to afford other things in your lifetime, like this truffle mousse. You can't even buy one with your monthly salary. Do you think you can bring happiness to Roxanne?"

Bam!

It was Roxanne who slammed the table.

After enduring it for a long time, she finally exploded. "Eleanor, shut up! Yes, we're sisters. But don't always use the excuse of caring for me to manipulate me. I make my own decisions and opinions. Besides, Mr. Larson and I are just friends."

The atmosphere suddenly became tense.

After being scolded by Roxanne like that, Eleanor burst into tears.