

Unspeakable 2041

Chapter 2041

Setting down his spoon, Matthew was slightly touched by Roxanne who came to his defense.

'This girl has good moral values...'

"Miss Roxanne, you're still in the recovery phase and should not get too worked up."

As Matthew spoke, Roxanne also realized that she had lost her temper, so she sat down obediently.

"I think you two have misunderstood. I only have a doctor-patient relationship with Miss Bane..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he noticed a slightly aggrieved look beside him.

"Of course, we're also friends," he added, and the aggrieved look disappeared.

"I'm already a married man, and I have no ulterior motives toward Miss Bane. So, there's no need for you to hold such great hostility toward me..."

Upon learning that Matthew was already married, Roxanne paused her movements for a moment. Then she closed her eyes with her eyelashes trembling and said nothing. But Tritus was instantly agitated. He didn't expect that Matthew, who was close to his own age, was already married.

Anyway, it was good that Matthew was already married. No matter whether Roxanne had any special feelings for Matthew or not, this statement completely quashed any possibility of them being together. Tritus had the opportunity to get Roxanne now.

It would be fine if Tritus stopped indulging in his own fantasies at this point. Unfortunately, he began to suspect that Matthew might have surrendered on purpose because Matthew feared his reputation.

Thinking of this, Tritus felt like a rooster that had won a fight, proudly puffing out his chest.

At this very moment, due to Roxanne's outburst and Matthew's "surrender", the scene fell into an awkward silence.

'Isn't this the perfect opportunity to show off?'

"Waiter!" After Tritus gestured with a snap of his fingers, a waiter hurried over.

Then, he whispered something to the waiter.

Soon after, to everyone's surprise, a large grand piano was pushed out by the restaurant staff. It was moved all the way to the table where the four of them sat and then secured in place.

"Mr. Tritus, the piano you requested has arrived..."

Tritus nodded and got up from his seat. After stretching himself, he sat down at the piano and played with his fingers moving in sync and his hands crossing over each other. The clear sound of the piano filled the restaurant, and as his movements became faster, the music became more passionate. Even the staff at Star Pavilion couldn't help but be mesmerized.

"Wow, Mr. Tritus is so impressive. I never knew he could play the piano."

“Yeah, with his wealthy family background and multiple talents, he’s the prince charming of my dreams.”

Naturally, Tritus overheard these praises and so he played even more ardently.

When the music ended, the audience erupted in applause. After bowing slightly, he then approached Roxanne.

“Miss Roxanne, in terms of looks, talents, and family background, I’m among the top ten in Bainbridge. I don’t understand why you don’t like me, but I have genuine feelings for you...”

He then took out a jewelry box from his pocket and opened it.

Eleanor’s eyes widened as she saw the dreamcatcher necklace inside. It was the only top-grade gemstone necklace in the world and had been sold at an auction a few years ago for 40 million to a wealthy buyer. She couldn’t believe it was now in Tritus’ hands.

“Even though the necklace is just an object, I hope it can represent my heart. Will you accept it and be my girlfriend?” Tritus asked, handing the necklace to Roxanne.

When he said this, Eleanor’s breathing accelerated.

She didn’t even care that Roxanne had screamed at her in anger earlier and urged anxiously, “Roxanne, hurry up and accept it. This is Mr. Tritus’ heartfelt gift, and only he can give such an expensive gift in the whole of Bainbridge.”

However, Roxanne remained unmoved. At the moment, all she could hear were Matthew’s declaration in her head.

‘He’s already married!’

Chapter 2042

“Sorry, I can’t accept such an expensive gift...”

When Roxanne gave him her answer, Eleanor sat beside her anxiously, wishing she could push Roxanne into place.

Growing up with Roxanne since childhood, Eleanor naturally knew Roxanne inside out. Even though Roxanne was slightly introverted, she could be extremely stubborn. As long as she had made up her mind about something, it would be difficult for others to persuade her otherwise.

The perfect example was Matthew Larson.

From their first encounter at Renew Pharmaceuticals, Eleanor knew that Roxanne admired someone as aloof and serious as him. Moreover, Matthew was handsome.

Hence, from the very beginning, Eleanor felt hostile toward him. She thought he looked a little familiar yet didn’t feel comfortable getting too close to him. To her, Matthew lacked the elegance of someone born into a wealthy family.

That alone was enough for her to exclude him from Roxy’s scope of potential partners.

Despite that, what surprised Eleanor was that Matthew, whom she thought was overconfident, actually had a way to heal Roxy.

Through their conversations. Eleanor noticed the slightest hint of admiration Roxanne had for him. Thus, she thought of ways to stop them.

Was Tritus a perfect man for her?

Of course, not. He had a bunch of shortcomings. However, his family was well-off and generous. He was only qualified to be Roxanne's transitional boyfriend in order to push Matthew aside.

As long as Roxanne didn't fall head over heels for Matthew, everything was worth it.

With widened eyes, Eleanor stared at Matthew, who was sitting opposite them, and spoke up. "Please persuade Roxy, Mr. Larson."

Her tone was filled with a plea.

Initially, Matthew accepted Roxanne's invitation in exchange for a new friendship. At the same time, he also intended to learn about Bainbridge. After all, people from Bainbridge could have been the ones involved in the homicide of his family back then.

Taking advantage of this competition, he could obtain more information as it would somehow be useful one day. Contrary to his expectations, a simple meal as such brought a nuisance to him. Matthew didn't enjoy the meal at all.

"Why bother? If you truly like Miss Roxanne, be more sincere and open about it. Even as a man, I can't bear to watch you using despicable means like this to win her heart."

To be frank, Tritus had held his grudges against Matthew for a long time. He didn't expect him to stir up trouble at a moment like this.

Adding to the fact that he was rejected by Roxanne, Tritus could no longer hold his temper.

"What are you talking about, Larson?" With a dark expression, he questioned in a chilly voice.

Simultaneously, the men standing around them were instantly on guard when they noticed their young master getting irritated. As long as Tritus gave the order, they would rush forward immediately.

"Enough. We're all men. Stop dilly-dallying. More than a dozen men you stationed outside couldn't even knock me out, not to mention these few."

While saying that, Matthew pointed at the restless men around them in disdain.

Tritus grew even more agitated upon hearing that.

"I hope you understand your place, Mr. Larson. You're currently in Bainbridge, which is my territory. Got it?" While threatening Matthew, he slapped the dreamcatcher necklace on the table.

"Do you know what this is? This thing itself is worth the pay you earn for your lifetime. How hold of you to be blabbering nonsense to me? Just because you're overconfident with your skills, you dare to show them off in front of me? Do you believe that I can make your life hard in Bainbridge?!"

The meal was completely ruined at this point.

Since his confession was a failure, and Roxanne had already expressed her thoughts clearly, Tritus didn't find the need to pretend anymore.

Eleanor was completely disappointed in him due to his behavior. She knew that Tritus acted like a maniac because he had the support of the Lullaby Family, but was this really the time to vent his anger?

He was nothing but a useless teammate!

Chapter 2043

Frankly speaking, the dreamcatcher necklace was beautiful, but it was also outrageously expensive. Evaluating from a practical point of view, however, it was merely a bunch of beautiful threads and rocks.

"What are you doing, Tritus?" Seeing how Tritus was threatening Matthew, Roxanne stood up and questioned him in disdain.

However, Matthew, the party involved, ignored Tritus' threats.

The latter was just barking out of frustration, so Matthew nudged Roxanne's arm and reassured her, "Don't worry about it, Miss Roxanne. I didn't expect to become a nuisance today..."

While saying that, he fished out a wooden box.

"Take this Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed as a token of my apology."

'As expected of a poor doctor. Even the gifts he offers are absurd... A lotus seed? I can't believe he even thought about that, Tritus silently mused as contempt painted across his face.'

However, when he looked at the two sisters of the Bane Family, he was shocked.

'What are those looks on their faces?'

Their gaze was burning, resembling hungry predators staring at their prey.

He was quite used to that side of Eleanor, but what he couldn't fathom was even Roxanne, who had a gentle temperament, had wavered.

Wasn't it just a lotus seed? What was so shocking about it?

Of course, he couldn't be blamed for not knowing what it was.

It was something men might not know of but was a sacred object that all women dreamed of obtaining. It was simultaneous to a spiritual belief for women in the upper class.

The Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed was a precious treasure that belonged to the Goddess of Meteors, Lola Crichton. The seed of the lotus was said to be a miracle medicine for rejuvenation.

Moreover, this item was not for sale. Only forces with an extremely close relationship with the Goddess of Meteora were eligible to exchange one or two seeds at a high price.

Stories and pictures of the lotus seed had long circulated on the Internet, but very few people had seen the real thing. Nonetheless, that did not stop women from desiring to get their hands on the Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed.

Demand was high in the market. Some people even offered lands or houses in Historic District in exchange for a hundred-year old Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed.

The one Matthew gifted was a thousand-year-old one!

It was no longer something that could be measured by price.

“No, Mr. Larson. This gift is too expensive. I can’t take it. But thank you...” After shaking her head fervently, Roxanne added, “You should keep it for your wife!”

Her expression darkened a little after she said that.

Eleanor, who had watched her from the side, felt anxious.

‘You dummy! Why would you reject something so many people dream of having?!’

She felt the need to persuade her sister when Tritus offered the dreamcatcher necklace, but this thousand-year-old Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed was so precious that it made her keep quiet.

“It’s alright. Since you know what this is, I believe you should know that its shelf life is very short. It is quite redundant for a man like me to keep it...”

After saying that, he shoved the medicine box into Roxanne’s hand.

“If you don’t take it, the nimbus of the lotus seed will evaporate in a few days and become completely useless. The lotus seed also has strong healing properties that will help in your recuperation.”

It wasn’t that Matthew didn’t want to give it to his wife, Sasha.

When he found out that the Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed had a short shelf life, he immediately contacted her and told her that he would mail it to her. However, he received a reply from his wife claiming that she didn’t need it as she was born to be beautiful.

‘Who would say something like that about themselves?!’

He couldn’t believe that she would look down on something other people were desperate to get their hands on.

Without a choice, Matthew kept it.

Coincidentally, he encountered the right timing to give it out to someone in need. As a benevolent doctor, he decided to gift it to his patient Roxanne. Since she had just recovered from a serious illness, it would be helpful to her recovery.

“I...” Roxanne was still reluctant to accept it even though Matthew had explained the situation.

Chapter 2044

At this point, Roxanne was still hesitating to accept the gift. Meanwhile, Eleanor started trembling due to urgency.

'I can't stand it! I can't stand it anymore!'

"Hey, Roxy! Just take it already since Mr. Larson has explained its short shelf life. It would be such a waste to let it expire!"

After glancing at her sister, Roxanne took another glance at Matthew's smiley face. It took her another while to ponder about it before accepting it reluctantly.

"Thank you so much, Dr. Larson!"

"Don't worry about it. it's just a possession. Please also remember not to get angry before you are healed, or your illness might relapse. Understand?"

Roxanne nodded with a flushed face.

There was no harm without comparison. Tritus instantly pulled a long face after watching the scene.

Roxanne rejected him repeatedly when he tried to offer her a gift, but when Matthew offered her a tiny lotus seed, she took it after a moment of hesitation.

It was an offense to a single man like him!

"Roxy, the interests of your family and my family are closely related. I am your best choice when it comes to marriage. Do you still not understand?"

Since there was no use in persuading her with words, Tritus decided to bring up the power of his family to crush Roxanne's defense line.

Despite that, he still couldn't understand her. Roxanne was someone open to modest persuasion but not hard coercion, she was an introverted yet stubborn girl.

"I've finished my meal, and it's getting late. Shall we get going, Mr. Larson?" Roxanne no longer wanted to stay for another second.

"Sure. Let's head back now, but I suggest you take the Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed right now. Even though it is kept in a sealed medicine box, its nimbus is evaporating every second. Every second is a waste."

In fact, that was just Matthew's excuse.

The Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed was so precious that it might be coveted by others. Therefore, he told her to take it in front of everyone to refrain others from having despicable ideas.

After watching Roxanne taking the lotus seed, he nodded and remarked, "Great. Now let's go."

The two of them ignored Tritus entirely, making him look like a clown.

"What are you standing there for, Ella? Let's go!" Roxanne realized Eleanor was still standing on the spot in a daze after she took a few steps, so she shouted at the latter.

“Okay! Coming!”

Though she was conflicted, Roxanne was still her sister. Skipping over, Eleanor quickly caught up with Roxanne before she hooked the latter’s arms affectionately.

The trio quickly disappeared, leaving Tritus alone at the dining table with a gloomy face.

“Mr. Lullaby, shall we...”

Seeing the look on their young master’s face, the leader of the pack stepped forward and asked in a sensible way. He made a throat-slitting gesture while asking that.

Contrary to his expectations, his flattery came in an exchange for a heavy slap in the face.

“Are you telling me what to do now? The men you sent to stand guard couldn’t even take him down. How else do you plan to embarrass yourselves?”

If it weren’t for Matthew’s combat skills, Tritus would’ve flung a plate at him instead of using verbal threats when Matthew made those remarks earlier. Unfortunately, he wasn’t Matthew’s opponent.

Moreover, even the Nolans couldn’t silently kill a participating miracle doctor during the preparation period of the Holy Doctor Competition, not to mention the Lullaby Family.

“By the way, what was that Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed about?” He recalled how the two sisters of the Bane Family spaced out when they saw the gift, so Tritus asked out of curiosity.

His subordinate quickly fished out his phone and began to search for information.

Seconds later, he handed the phone to Tritus.

When Tritus saw the jaw-dropping price on the screen, he suddenly realized how insignificant his dreamcatcher necklace was.

“What the hell?! It’s such a waste that Roxanne took such a miraculous item!”

It was only then that he realized why Matthew insisted on making her take the lotus seed on the spot.

If Tritus got his hands on it, he would be able to build connections around even with the Nolan Family. Unfortunately, he squandered the opportunity, causing him to clench his teeth in frustration.

Chapter 2045

The first thing Roxanne did after reaching home was to rush into her room.

“It’s so warm!”

While fanning herself with her hands, she turned on the air conditioner in the room. Even when it was adjusted to 60 degrees Fahrenheit, the ball of heat in her body was still present. It did not seem like it would dissipate any sooner. Instead, it grew even more intense.

“Endure it, Roxy, for the sake of your health, your beauty, and Matthew’s intentions.”

Upon hearing Eleanor’s words, Roxanne suddenly felt encouraged. The initial anxiety in her eyes also turned into determination.

“OK! Put the AC on fan mode. Turn it up to the highest temperature! I want to maximize the efficacy of the Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed!”

“Uhh... That doesn’t sound like a good idea! Even if you can stand the sudden change in temperature, I can’t...”

Due to the heat, Roxanne took off most of her outer clothing. Hence, she shut the doors and windows tightly in order to prevent anyone from prying.

Eleanor could have draped a blanket over herself if it was cold, but why did she ask to change to warm mode?

How could anyone bear the heat in this hot summer?

However, her complaint was immediately countered by Roxanne’s remark.

“Are you my sister, or not? I don’t care. You must endure it with me!” With that, Roxanne hugged Eleanor.

“Ugh, go away! You’re so sweaty. Don’t make me smell bad.”

“Meh, I don’t care!”

Perhaps after encountering certain people or certain situations, one’s personality could undergo changes. Roxanne and Eleanor were perfect examples.

The effects of the Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed finally wore off after the whole night of kidding around.

After a shower to wash off the sweat, Roxanne fell asleep once she plunged into bed.

The next day, Eleanor was awakened from her slumber by a loud shriek. Upon registering that it was Roxy’s voice, she immediately rushed into the latter’s room in pajamas.

“What’s wrong, Roxy?”

But as she pushed open the door, she almost couldn’t recognize the woman in front of her.

“Are you really Roxy?”

Eleanor wasn’t exaggerating. The effect of the Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed was indeed powerful.

Eleanor was a natural beauty, but the chronic disease she suffered from that required her to take medication, coupled with the blockage in her blood vessels, had caused toxins to accumulate in her body.

Due to that reason, dark spots appeared on her originally flawless face. Even though they weren’t obvious and could be covered with light makeup, she was still a young lady in her twenties after all.

Tiny flaws like that made her feel inferior whenever she looked in the mirror. But after she took the lotus seed, the annoying dark spots on her face cleared up, her skin became as smooth and supple as a baby’s, and the most irritating fact was that her flat chest turned voluptuous!

The excess fat between her abdomen and waist disappeared, making her appear slim and elegant. Every change in her expression and gesture made her look like a princess.

The current Roxanne was considered to be perfect.

Eleanor, who witnessed the changes in her sister, felt tears of envy pooling in her eyes.

Who would have thought that the Flaming Elysian Lotus could have such impressive effects?

Netizens had been praising its effectiveness exaggeratingly all over the Internet. Now, it seemed that those rumors were underrated.

This wasn't just a mere lotus seed! It was an elixir!

At that thought, Eleanor went into the room and started rummaging through Roxanne's drawers while asking, "Where's the box that was used to keep the Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed?"

"It's at the bedside. What do you need it for?"

"Let me see if there is excess powder left in the box!"

After grabbing the box, Eleanor opened it. Disappointment instantly clouded her face. The interior of the box was spotless!

There was no trace of powder at all.

"Seriously?"

Eleanor, who was already jealous of her, instantly felt irritated upon hearing Roxanne's mockery. Dark clouds hovered over her face.

She assumed Matthew was just trying to prove the medicine's authenticity and was worried Eleanor would notice his scam. Now, it seemed that he was trying to guard the medicine against her when he insisted that Roxanne take the medicine in front of them!

'Damn it!'

"Congratulations, Roxy. You look even more beautiful than before..." Even though she was smiling, hatred filled her heart.

'Hah, you call yourself my sister?! can't believe you kept the elixir all to yourself!'

Chapter 2046

The first thing Roxanne did after reaching home was to rush into her room.

"It's so warm!"

While fanning herself with her hands, she turned on the air conditioner in the room. Even when it was adjusted to 60 degrees Fahrenheit, the ball of heat in her body was still present. It did not seem like it would dissipate any sooner. Instead, it grew even more intense.

"Endure it, Roxy, for the sake of your health, your beauty, and Matthew's intentions."

Upon hearing Eleanor's words, Roxanne suddenly felt encouraged. The initial anxiety in her eyes also turned into determination.

"OK! Put the AC on fan mode. Turn it up to the highest temperature! I want to maximize the efficacy of the Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed!"

"Uhh... That doesn't sound like a good idea! Even if you can stand the sudden change in temperature, I can't..."

Due to the heat, Roxanne took off most of her outer clothing. Hence, she shut the doors and windows tightly in order to prevent anyone from prying.

Eleanor could have draped a blanket over herself if it was cold, but why did she ask to change to warm mode?

How could anyone bear the heat in this hot summer?

However, her complaint was immediately countered by Roxanne's remark.

"Are you my sister, or not? I don't care. You must endure it with me!" With that, Roxanne hugged Eleanor.

"Ugh, go away! You're so sweaty. Don't make me smell bad."

"Meh, I don't care!"

Perhaps after encountering certain people or certain situations, one's personality could undergo changes. Roxanne and Eleanor were perfect examples.

The effects of the Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed finally wore off after the whole night of kidding around.

After a shower to wash off the sweat, Roxanne fell asleep once she plunged into bed.

The next day, Eleanor was awakened from her slumber by a loud shriek. Upon registering that it was Roxy's voice, she immediately rushed into the latter's room in pajamas.

"What's wrong, Roxy?"

But as she pushed open the door, she almost couldn't recognize the woman in front of her.

"Are you really Roxy?"

Eleanor wasn't exaggerating. The effect of the Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed was indeed powerful.

Eleanor was a natural beauty, but the chronic disease she suffered from that required her to take medication, coupled with the blockage in her blood vessels, had caused toxins to accumulate in her body.

Due to that reason, dark spots appeared on her originally flawless face. Even though they weren't obvious and could be covered with light makeup, she was still a young lady in her twenties after all.

Tiny flaws like that made her feel inferior whenever she looked in the mirror. But after she took the lotus seed, the annoying dark spots on her face cleared up, her skin became as smooth and supple as a baby's, and the most irritating fact was that her flat chest turned voluptuous!

The excess fat between her abdomen and waist disappeared, making her appear slim and elegant. Every change in her expression and gesture made her look like a princess.

The current Roxanne was considered to be perfect.

Eleanor, who witnessed the changes in her sister, felt tears of envy pooling in her eyes.

Who would have thought that the Flaming Elysian Lotus could have such impressive effects?

Netizens had been praising its effectiveness exaggeratingly all over the Internet. Now, it seemed that those rumors were underrated.

This wasn't just a mere lotus seed! It was an elixir!

At that thought, Eleanor went into the room and started rummaging through Roxanne's drawers while asking, "Where's the box that was used to keep the Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed?"

"It's at the bedside. What do you need it for?"

"Let me see if there is excess powder left in the box!"

After grabbing the box, Eleanor opened it. Disappointment instantly clouded her face. The interior of the box was spotless!

There was no trace of powder at all.

"Seriously?"

Eleanor, who was already jealous of her, instantly felt irritated upon hearing Roxanne's mockery. Dark clouds hovered over her face.

She assumed Matthew was just trying to prove the medicine's authenticity and was worried Eleanor would notice his scam. Now, it seemed that he was trying to guard the medicine against her when he insisted that Roxanne take the medicine in front of them!

'Damn it!'

"Congratulations, Roxy. You look even more beautiful than before..." Even though she was smiling, hatred filled her heart.

'Hah, you call yourself my sister?! can't believe you kept the elixir all to yourself!'

Chapter 2047

In the backyard of Renew Pharmaceuticals, Matthew prepped to leave the house because it was the day that he would be taking the medical qualification examination.

Meanwhile, many people dressed in blue gathered in the yard pavilion.

As the most talented doctor of his generation in the Shrewsdon Valley Sect, Roland Moore's skills were regarded as among the best by his peers.

When he returned to Renew Pharmaceuticals, he managed to digest the whole principle of the Restoration Pill's formula overnight after patiently listening to Paintaker, the little monk's explanation. He even refined the Restoration Pill by himself before dawn. Although he tried and failed to improve the pill, he did lay the groundwork for future research into drugs to treat throat cancer.

Consequently, he gave up, and seeing as everyone else was busy researching pills and developing new ones in preparation for the competition, he simply couldn't do it.

Nevertheless, Roland was an expert in medicine and martial arts but avoided involvement in medicine-related activities. Aside from engaging in light-hearted training with Paintaker daily, he did nothing but slack off. However, after learning that Salazar was an extremely skilled martial artist, he changed his target.

So, he sought permission from Matthew and started pestering Salazar to compete with him in martial arts.

Although Roland wasn't exceptionally skilled in martial arts, they had to admit he was surprisingly resilient. No matter how badly Salazar defeated him, Roland would return the following day and face him with renewed strength and confidence.

Meanwhile, when Roland noticed Matthew leaving, he immediately stopped him. "Mr. Larson, didn't Cathay's Union of Medical Practitioners send the certificates? Why do you still want to go through all the trouble when you can take it?"

With a wave of the hand, Matthew explained, "If I do that, people will gossip about me. Their voices may not be important, but I do get stressed after hearing the noise."

"Let them say whatever they want. Look at us. We're completely unaffected, aren't we? As soon as the Referral Letter of Sects is issued, they will give us the certificates obediently."

However, Matthew rolled his eyes, no longer wanting to entertain him.

Not to mention other hidden sects, Roland's Shrewsdon Valley Sect supplied one-third of the refined pills throughout Cathay. Therefore, anyone who dared to offend them risked having their resources cut off immediately.

As long as the Shrewsdon Valley Sect issued the directive, the entire pharmaceutical industry would ban those who provoked them! So, who would dare to spread rumors?

In contrast to him, Matthew had only the King of the South's support.

Who would care about the most underdeveloped place in Cathay?

Anyone could easily talk badly about them.

"Whatever, you have no idea what I'm talking about. Anyway, I'm leaving. If you're available, why not work as a temporary doctor in the main hall? At least you gain some practical experience. Word-of-

mouth brought in many new patients, and now the doctors at Renew Pharmaceuticals are feeling a bit swamped.” After saying that, Matthew left the yard.

Roland, on the other hand, did not heed his suggestion. Instead, he strode toward Salazar’s house, but he came to a halt in the middle of the road and went in search of Paintaker.

‘Sal’s attack is too ruthless, but at least that little monk is gentle...’

The Medical Doctors Association under Cathay’s Union of Medical Practitioners was where doctors came to take their medical qualifications examination.

Roland used to be a high-ranking official who relished the flattery of the doctors. All he had to do was to sip tea and invigilate the exam hall. The work was a breeze for him!

However, the situation changed dramatically over the past few days.

Following the influx of participants in Bainbridge, disciples from hidden sects who had yet to obtain their medical qualification certificates came one after the other. Instead of taking the exam, they came to pick up their credentials, carrying referral letters from their respective sects.

“I am a disciple of so and so sect and will participate in the Holy Doctor Competition. I need a medical qualification certificate.” That was what they would say.

Then, the high-ranking invigilators would submissively hand over their certificates.

Soon, it became a continuous phenomenon. On the one hand, it was due to the terrifying forces behind these disciples. Meanwhile, on the other hand, the Union of Medical Practitioners in Cathay had issued an order mandating the immediate issuance of the certificate to any disciples of hidden sects who came to collect it.

Chapter 2048

Consequently, Cathay’s Union of Medical Practitioners had to comply with the participants from hidden sects.

Regardless, these participants met the requirements to obtain the certificates but could not take the examination because they did not have enough spare time. Hence, Cathay’s Union of Medical Practitioners had no choice but to immediately issue certificates for them.

Many participants showed up as the competition date drew near, and Kevin Roberts was quickly inundated with work after being rudely interrupted by the group of disciples from the hidden sects. After putting in extra hours of work for the past few days, his usually calm and courteous demeanor had turned into one of irritability.

Meanwhile, he was sitting straight in front of his desk when the doorbell rang.

While keeping his head down and his hands continued to work nonstop, Kevin said, “Come in.”

Then, when he heard footsteps approaching him, he finally looked up.

“Hey Colin, why are you here instead of treating patients at Renew Pharmaceuticals? I’m quite caught up for now. Come and talk to me in a few days.”

When he heard that, Colin said anxiously, "It can't wait, Uncle Kevin. I have something urgent to tell you. If we wait another few days, it will be too late..."

In response, Kevin stopped working and urged impatiently, "What's wrong? Tell me now because I still have a lot of work to do."

Afterward, Colin nodded and slandered Matthew by fabricating something that didn't exist. "Isn't the Holy Doctor Competition going to start soon? It seems like imposters started appearing as participants. They don't have real skills but go around scamming others."

'My uncle is a strict man with an old-fashioned mentality, so he is particularly disgusted by swindlers who scam the public...'

As soon as he heard those words, Kevin immediately knitted his brows.

After observing his uncle's reaction, Colin decided to take a chance and add more fuel to the fire. "I crossed paths with a guy named Matthew Larson. Not only did he pretend to be a miracle doctor, but he also planned to plagiarize to obtain a medical qualification certificate. Uncle Kevin, you should keep an eye out for him. His cheating on the exam would disgrace the Medical Doctors Association."

Following Colin's remark, Kevin slammed the table in an instant of anger. "How could one be so shameless?!"

Nonetheless, Colin was ecstatic when he realized his plan was on the verge of success.

"I came to remind you of this. You should continue your work now. I'll be heading back to Renew Pharmaceuticals."

Coincidentally, when he left the association, he bumped into Matthew, who came to take the examination.

"Hey, Mr. Larson. What a coincidence! Are you here to take the exam too? Haha! I wish you luck! Haha!" Colin couldn't help laughing out loud after wishing Matthew luck.

'It's all your fault that I was humiliated in front of Miss Bane! it's all your fault that I was scolded by the old miracle doctor in Renew Pharmaceuticals! Think you can obtain the medical qualifications cert? In your dreams!'

After saying that, he left triumphantly.

"Is that person nuts?" Matthew muttered to himself, ignoring Colin's outrageous behavior.

After that, he entered the Medical Doctors Association office. "Hello, I'm here to sit for the medical qualifications examination."

He then took out his identification card and handed it to the registrar. When the registrar took the card and saw Matthew's name, he widened his eyes.

'A moment ago, Kevin told me to be on the lookout for a man named Matthew Larson. How did this man get here so quickly? So, can Kevin predict the future?'

"Hello, please wait a moment." Leaving him with that, the registrar headed to Kevin's office.

“Mr. Roberts! You foresaw it! The Matthew guy you mentioned is here...”

‘Huh? Was it only a second ago that I gave the order? How did he come so soon? How bold of him!’

“Great! He came at the right time! Let him take the exam!” While saying that, Kevin stood up with a stern expression.

Chapter 2049

Meanwhile, at Impluvia Street in the Historic District, ripples danced across the clear lake waters while weeping willows cast shadows across the lake as their slender branches swayed in the breeze.

In a pavilion near the lake, an old man was leisurely fiddling with his exquisite tea set. While every strand of his hair was white, there was an energetic gleam on his face. Even when he was just silently sitting there, he exuded a powerful presence.

“It has been a very long time since anyone has visited my home. The place feels somewhat cold from that. Come and taste my green tea. It’s shincha.”

Although the words sounded lonely, there was a jovial lilt in his voice.

He filled the cup just over halfway with tea before pushing the cup over to Billy who was sitting across from him.

“In this day and age, I must be the only one who could enjoy a cup of tea poured by you, Old Master Bane...” The man smiled before picking up the cup of tea.

He knew all too well that people who could be personally served and welcomed by Old Master Bane. There was only a handful of them in Bainbridge.

“Not bad,” he remarked with a hum.

“Its fragrance is bright and fresh. Its flavor is refreshing and sweet. This is truly an excellent tea. Naturally, the most important factor is still you, sir. Your skills are amazing. Your tea-brewing skills might even be able to turn a sow’s ear into a silk purse.”

Even after all the flattery heaped on him, Old Mr. Bane did not twitch a single muscle. Instead, he remained calm.

“After all these years, you finally come back, you brat. Still, you haven’t changed,” Old Mr. Bane continued. “You’re still as mouthy.”

“Yes, it has been years. I still remember the last time I drank tea with you, old man. That was over ten years ago, at least.”

Although there was a smile on the younger man’s lips, his voice was rather hoarse.

Old Mr. Bane gazed at the younger man who used to look so exuberant and high-spirited. Now, his hair was turning gray. Old Mr. Bane could not help but let his stern look fade slightly.

“It has been 23 years,” he said.

“Has it been that long? Time flies...”

The younger man then stopped talking and silently stared down at his cup of tea. He looked somewhat sad.

After a long while, the silence was finally broken by a series of light coughs. The man frowned upon seeing Old Mr. Bane gently thump his chest.

“Old man, has your chest pain not improved?”

It had been over two decades since the middle-aged man left the city. He was surprised to see that Old Mr. Bane’s condition persisted.

Old Mr. Bane shook his head with a helpless look on his face.

“It has been affecting me for years,” he said with a sigh. “It definitely won’t be easy to cure it. Even the old coots in Bainbridge shake their heads in dejection when they’re done with their first diagnosis. Hmph! Bunch of useless quacks!”

The more he talked, the more upset he looked. As for the middle-aged man, his only response was a bitter chuckle.

Old Mr. Bane was probably the only one who would dare talk about those doctors in that way.

“Why not ask the old shaman for help?”

The old shaman he was talking about was Hal Salvatore, the best miracle doctor in Cathay. He could give someone their youth back and even revive the dead.

Those who mingle in the same circle respectfully called him the old shaman.

The middle-aged man was confused. Logically speaking, if Hal were his doctor, Old Mr. Bane’s chest discomfort should be easily cured.

The mention of Hal’s name infuriated Old Mr. Bane even further.

“I don’t even remember how many years it has been since that old coot left Bainbridge. Putting aside the question of whether or not we could invite him back, we don’t even know where he is right now. If not for the elixirs he sends to me every year, my condition would not be this stable. Hmph! Stubborn old coot.”

Although he had taken his medication, he did not stop thumping his chest. When he huffed, the air around him seemed to turn colder. It was evident he was truly furious this time.

“Your temper has not changed at all. You’re still so bull-headed and hot-tempered...” The middle-aged man bitterly chuckled once more before silently pouring Old Mr. Bane a cup of water.

“Don’t just talk about me. You’re the same too.”

As soon as Old Mr. Bane said that, the two men simultaneously thought of something. The air around them gradually became heavier.

“As your elder, I have one word of advice for you, let it go if you can. Those people are not someone you can lay a hand on.”

Old Mr. Bane then went silent. With a cup of tea in his hands, he solemnly looked out at the lake.

Some words need not be said. Those who needed to know them already knew what they were.

“There are certain things I have to do. Every time I think about how my wife looked before she died, I would jolt awake in the middle of the night. My child has grown up. As her father, I have to do something for her and her mother.”

His throat went tight at the end of his declaration. The dejected look on his face made Old Mr. Bane frown.

“If you’re sick of living, I will not try to persuade you. Take care of yourself.”

Chapter 2050

Someone could be seen rushing through the yard over to the pavilion.

“Miss Roxanne is here, sir,” said the butler.

When old Mr. Bane heard his granddaughter had arrived, he gently placed his cup back on the table.

“Have her wait in the living room,” he commanded.

The middle-aged man had planned to leave anyway. When he heard the butler’s proclamation, he immediately stood up.

“Well, it looks like it’s going to rain soon. I have to visit my teacher first. May we meet again, Old Master Bane...”

“Very well. Your master was worried sick about you over the years. If he... Forget about it. There’s no point saying it out loud.” Old Mr. Bane ended his reply with a wave of his hand.

The other man naturally knew what he wanted to say. With his hands before him, he bowed to Old Mr. Bane.

“I will be taking my leave then. Farewell...”

No matter what, the middle-aged man was still the most promising junior Old Mr. Bane had back then.

As he watched the man walk away, he could not resist calling out to him one last time.

“If one day you find yourself with nowhere to go, come to my estate. I’ll protect you.”

The man paused when he heard that.

“Don’t worry, Old Master Bane. I won’t distance myself. I will come here, even if I have to crawl the whole way. Also, the tea might be exquisite, but it’s still a little lacking. Let’s drink alcohol next time.”

He then smacked his lips before strutting away.

As he walked away from the pavilion, tiny raindrops began to fall from the sky. The sheer curtain of water soon hid the man’s wide and straight back from view.

It was only then that Old Mr. Bane let a faint smile show on his face.

Meanwhile, Roxanne had been waiting for Albert Reardan, her grandfather's butler, to call for her. Finally, she was summoned. She stood up and straightened her attire before following Albert to the backyard.

"Grandpa," she greeted.

Old Mr. Bane calmly nodded back in greeting.

"Take a seat," he said.

"Albert, prepare us some of Roxy's favorite sweets."

"Very well, sir."

Before Albert could walk away, Roxanne hurriedly stopped him.

"It's fine, Grandpa..."

"We're family. There is no need to be so polite..." Old Mr. Bane countered.

When Roxanne heard that, she silently nodded, not daring to say another word.

Albert was gone from view by the time they were done speaking. He had gone to get the desserts ready. The silence continued as old Mr. Bane once more picked up his cup of tea and glanced at her.

His pupils shrank as his gaze turned sharp, boring straight into her. His reaction caused a shiver to run down her spine.

"What is it, Grandpa?"

Realizing he had lost control of himself, Old Mr. Bane quickly regained his calm.

"Your ailment has been cured?"

While it was hard to believe, she looked so lively. The lethargy that hung around her due to her ailment had vanished into thin air.

When she nodded, he reached out his hands.

A patient who had been sick for a long time would eventually be able to tell a person's health condition. While he was not a doctor, he knew how to read a person's health through their pulse.

Pressing on Roxanne's wrist, he felt a powerful pulse throbbing away. He then nodded in admiration.

"Not bad. You're fully cured! Have those useless doctors in Bainbridge finally improved? Seems like they could cure your ailment now."

"It's not them, Grandpa," she replied. "He's not from Bainbridge..."

She then briefly told him about how Matthew cured her.

The other party could not resist nodding in approval.

Matthew was so young, yet he was so skilled. It seemed like there was going to be a dark horse in the Holy Doctor Competition.

“You’ve been suffering from chest pains this whole time, right? All of the doctors in Bainbridge can do nothing about it. Why don’t we ask Matthew to have a look at you?” she suggested.

Now that her breathlessness was fully cured. The first thing she thought of was her grandfather who was similarly suffering from chest discomfort. This was the main goal of her visit.

After some thought, Old Mr. Bane nodded in agreement.

All these years, he had been using medication and concoctions to curb his illness. However, he was getting old. If his condition was not cured, it would be a huge threat to his health sooner or later.

Since Matthew could cure Roxanne, then he must be quite skilled. There was no harm in letting the Larson boy try.

“Albert, summon Matthew Larson. Tell him I wish to invite him to tea.”