

M Genius 2081

Chapter 2081 Treating the Goddess of Meteora

A great force blasted Yanic into the air, and he collided with the staircase about thirty feet away. After the crash landing, all he could feel was the immense pain in his arm. Lowering his head, he saw his broken arm bleeding profusely as his bone hung in the air along with shards of ripped flesh.

"Ah!" he yelled in pain, breaking out in perspiration. "Kill him!"

Under his order, all of his men lunged and surrounded Matthew. Just when Matthew was trapped, seconds away from being attacked, Salazar and Roland made it back in the nick of time after receiving news on what was happening.

Although the fighters from the Thunder Clan were martial artists, Matthew, Salazar, and Roland were the masters. After a few rounds of throwing kicks and punches, an army of more than a hundred men was defeated by the three of them.

The curtains fell on the battle, and Matthew bolted into the room, only to find the Goddess of Meteora slumped on the couch with a pale face.

He reckoned that she was interrupted during the critical moment while trying to make a breakthrough, resulting in the rampant attack of the nimbus within her body on her meridians and internal organs. In other words, her internal workings had gone deranged.

"How are you feeling? Are you okay?" he asked, placing his fingers on Lola's fair wrist.

Hearing his voice, she slowly opened her eyes, but they were gradually losing life and the light within. Observing her current condition, Matthew knew that she was in grave danger. "You're in critical condition now, and the rampant energy in your system must be channeled out through acupuncture right away."

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After receiving her approval, he picked her up from the couch. "Guard the entrance well, little monk. I'm going to treat Miss Lola's injuries, and nobody should interrupt," he instructed him and carried her into her bedroom.

However, when he placed her on the bed, he realized the situation was not as simple as he had thought. The most significant part of the treatment would be the meridians on her lower abdomen and chest. If he wanted to apply the needles, he would have to remove her clothes.

Among the members of the hidden sect, only a handful were females, who had just been injured by the fight. On the other hand, the only ones suitable for the job among the males were the little monks, but after the fight, they were hanging on through sheer willpower and leftover strength. That was insufficient for them to apply the needles to Lola to treat her.

Time was pressing, and it was too late to seek help elsewhere. After deliberation, Matthew decided he was the only one suitable for the job. "Miss Lola, the situation is critical. I'm sorry, but I've got to cross the line."

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After she gave him a nod, Matthew fetched a pair of scissors and carefully snipped her clothes away, layer by layer. By the time he set down the scissors, her upper body was left with a thin layer of undergarment.

Before his eyes, her snowy, fair skin and voluptuous bosoms were on full display. Seeing this heart-rending scene, he breathed deeply and took out the silver needles after dispelling all distractions from his mind.

There was no more exchange of words during such a time, and Matthew applied the needles to various meridians on Lole. The spots around her abdomen were okay. After all, he could avoid physical contact with her skin using the length of the silver needles.

Nevertheless, when it was time to apply the needles to her chest, it was extremely awkward for him at some special meridians. Even though he tried his best to control it, he still could not avoid touching her sensitive spots with the back of his hands and fingertips. Every time such a contact happened, Lole could not stop herself from trembling. That made it even more awkward and embarrassing for the young men.

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Chapter 2082 Counseling the Little Monk

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As much as it was a simple treatment process, he would rather treat Old Mr. Bane of his illnesses with his organs as this uncomplicated process was exhausting for him.

Almost ten minutes later, he observed that the disrupted nimbus energy in Lola had been expelled and deftly retrieved all the silver needles. After the treatment, she recovered more than halfway, and her cheeks were slowly turning rosy.

Then, Matthew gave her a pill for internal injuries, picked up the blanket, and placed it over her. "Miss Lola, I'm going to check on others. Rest well," he said and made a run for the door without waiting for an answer from her.

In the bedroom, Lola was the only one left within, and when she recalled her half-naked state during the treatment and the feeling she felt when Matthew touched her sensitive spots earlier, her face burned brightly all of a sudden. "Goodness, it's so embarrassing!" she muttered and buried her cheeks into the blanket.

Meanwhile, Matthew left the bedroom and checked the situation outside. The people from Thunder Clan had already escaped from the courtyard, and only a few mildly injured people remained, treating and helping others who were more severe than themselves.

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Maanwhila, Matthaw laft the badroom and chackad the situation outsida. The paopla from Thundar Clan had alraady ascapad from the courtyard, and only a faw mildly injurad paopla ramainad, traating and halping othars who wara mora savara than thamsalvas.

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"Hey, how are you doing, little monk?"

Upon hearing his question, Paintaker rose to his feet and answered something unrelated to the question, "Mr. Larson, I couldn't protect everyone."

Even Matthew was confused by his statement, which came out of nowhere. Seeing the confusion on his face, Paintaker recounted the events that took place earlier.

Only after hearing the whole story did Matthew understand what happened. So, this little monk thinks that he opened up a door of opportunity for the enemies because he didn't injure them in the beginning, resulting in Lola's internal nimbus going deranged and his friends getting hurt. Besides feeling guilty, he's also traumatic.

"Let me ask you, Paintaker. If a ferocious tiger wants to hurt a man, will you interfere and help?" Without hesitation, the little monk nodded, and Matthew continued with another question, "How will you help, then?"

Paintaker thought about it for a moment before answering with a serious face, "I'll drive away the ferocious tiger and save the man in danger."

Nodding, Matthew asked again, "But what if the ferocious tiger is determined to hurt the man? Are you planning to sacrifice yourself together with the man in danger?"

When he swept his eyes over the courtyard, he suddenly halted before Pointoker, who was quiet in a corner with his injuries, hanging his head low.

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Then, Matthew asked again, "If the tiger is hungry and insists on eating both of you, what are you going to do?" Before Paintaker could open his mouth, Matthew answered his own question, "Therefore, you can only hurt it—or even kill it—so that it can't move. Paintaker, I hope you'll understand that while some people may look human, they're hiding the heart of a beast within. No amount of compassion can save or change this type of person. Do you get it?"

Right after his explanation, the look on Paintaker's face changed dramatically, and he lowered his head in deep thought. After a long while, he lifted his head again, but the depression and self-blame in his eyes earlier vanished and were replaced by a brightened look. "Thank you for your advice, Mr. Larson. It's very helpful."

Judging from the way Paintaker looked, Matthew reckoned that he had already sorted things out himself. "It's great that you got it. Get your wounds treated first," he said, turning to attend to other members of the hidden sect.

Meanwhile, the little monk took out all sorts of herbs and medication, slowly attending to his wounds.

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Chapter 2083 The Aftermath

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While saying that, Easton had an evil sneer plastered on his face. Matthew was confused, so he shook his head and proceeded to assist other hidden sect disciples. Nonetheless, he received similar remarks.

Everyone requested him to treat Lola first, their smirks equally heinous. They were all participants in the Holy Doctor Competition. Therefore, it was no doubt that their medical skills were impeccable.

Matthew was well aware of the treatment method for Lola's injury due to a violent interruption to her nimbus. It's just Qi acupuncture! But how can I perform it through her garments? There must be something going on. Why is everyone smirking at me when they are all clearly hurt?

He was dumbfounded. Roland must've led them astray!

Roland, severely thrashed by Salazar, sneezed numerous times not far away. "Ugh! Who's speaking ill of me behind my back again?"

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On the host's side, the feast was about to commence after a long preparation by the seniors of the Cathay's Union of Medical Practitioners. The large circular table in the opulent room lay with mouthwatering dishes and delicacies, whereas the central figures of the hidden sect were seated in front of the table.

The dinner was about to end when the cheerful ambiance was unexpectedly interrupted by some news. 'The temporary residences of the participating disciples at Renew Pharmaceuticals have been assaulted.'

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As soon as everyone was informed of their disciples' safety, they heaved sighs of relief. Thereafter, the seniors, who led the participating disciples, reprimanded with a gloomy look, "The Cathay's Union of Medical Practitioners should take responsibility for this matter! If you can't even ensure the safety of the participating delegates, there's no point in us joining this competition!"

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The most annoying part was that the seniors were enjoying the banquet while Renew was getting attacked. After hearing the chastisement, the seniors of the Cathay's Union of Medical Practitioners showed glimpses of innocents.

They would not have ever thought that there were troops who dared to assault Renew. However, their thoughts meant nothing when the attack occurred.

If the seniors of the Cathay's Union of Medical Practitioners mismanaged the situation, the hidden sects would be enraged, and they would make everyone pull out of the competition. In the end, the competition would be treated as a joke. It would also cause a major upheaval in the nation's pharmaceutical business.

Not to mention that the Shrewsdon Valley Sect's case alone had the power to completely shut down the market for pharmaceuticals, making the economy stagnant.

"Please accept my sincere apology. This is due to CAUMP's inadequate supervision. You can rest assured that you will receive a satisfactory explanation." The senior then commanded his assistance with a frigid tone, "How dare they stir up turmoil in Bainbridge and insult CAUMP! I don't care who they are. Destroy every single one of them!"

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The most annoying part was that the seniors were enjoying the banquet while Ranaw was getting attacked. After hearing the chastisement, the seniors of the Cathay's Union of Medical Practitioners showed glimpses of innocence.

They would not have ever thought that there were troops who dared to assault Ranaw. However, their thoughts meant nothing when the attack occurred.

If the seniors of the Cathay's Union of Medical Practitioners mismanaged the situation, the hidden facts would be revealed, and they would make everyone pull out of the competition. In the end, the competition would be treated as a joke. It would also cause a major upheaval in the nation's pharmaceutical business.

Not to mention that the Shrewsdon Valley Sect's cove alone had the power to completely shut down the market for pharmaceuticals, making the economy stagnant.

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It had been less than an hour after the senior of CAUMP issued the directives. Thunder Clan, who had taken part in the assault on Renew, were nowhere to be found, as if they had vanished into thin air.

Orlaith lost her cool after discovering the disappearance of her elite group. "Who the hell dares to oppose the Baeddán Family?"

Several expert doctors from Emsgate jeered secretly when they heard her comments. Do you think the Baeddán Family is invincible? How dare your little tribe wreak havoc in Bainbridge.

Just as everyone was internally criticizing her, a figure entered the hall unhurriedly.

"Who are you?" Orlaith, who got increasingly furious, inquired fiercely.

"I'm General Cobalt from Bainbridge. I'm sure you know the reason why I'm here. Let me relay a message from the higher-ups—you are free to air whatever personal issues you may have. However, we will punish you harshly if you jeopardize Bainbridge's safety."

He turned to leave after speaking, ignoring Orlaith's rage. Suddenly, he came to an abrupt halt when he approached the door. "By the way, Miss Baeddán, it's your good fortune that things didn't escalate. Moreover, we do not want to jeopardize the close relationship between the two countries. This time, it's merely a warning. If something similar happens again, the Baeddán Family will not be able to defend you."

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Chapter 2084 Lola's Embarrassment

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As she observed Roxanne scrutinizing her face in front of the mirror, she could not help but grumble, "You're going too far, Roxy. You've been spending days staring at yourself in the mirror. How come I didn't realize you were so conceited before?"

When Roxanne heard this, her cheeks reddened. "No way! I'm checking to see any dark spots on my face." She claimed to be concerned about her skin while tenderly caressing her flawless face. In truth, she was simply admiring her beauty.

Moreover, she had been reminiscing about Matthew's attractive and unforgettable face. She made a weird suggestion amidst her jumbling thoughts. "Eleanor, do you think I should thank Dr. Larson personally for the elixir?"

As Roxanne's lifelong sibling, Eleanor knew her sister could not let go of that man. At that moment, she placed her hands behind Roxanne's waist as Roxanne let down her guard. "Are you sure you only want to thank him? I'm afraid you're smitten with Matthew. Come on, tell me the truth!"

"What are you talking about? What do you take me for? Stop fooling around. Ah! It tickles! Let go of me!"

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After the pulse diagnosis, he drew his palm back and said, "Alright, you're getting better now. You'll recover after some rest."

"Thank you, Dr. Larson." Her cheeks reddened subconsciously when he finished speaking.

Although they were in a doctor-patient relationship, the blushing treatment from yesterday kept coming to mind every time she saw Matthew. She did not want him to perform a pulse diagnosis, but there was no other option simply because it was too humiliating, not out of contempt.

Other disciples of the hidden sect, however, were likewise terrible. They all declined Lola's request by claiming to be wounded; even the monk used healing as an excuse to remain behind closed doors. At that point, she had no idea if he was genuinely resting to recuperate in his room.

Matthew then handed Lola the prescription and gave her instructions. "Miss Lola, please take one dose three times a day. Although you're fine, you should take good care of your health because meridian damage is uncommon."

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"Dr. Larson, have you forgotten Miss Lola is also a doctor? Don't you think your instructions are a little redundant?" Easton asked.

When he finished speaking, though, numerous individuals surrounding him glared at him. Can you just shut up? It's a fact that everyone knows. Why are you butting in?

Matthew and Lola were preoccupied with their conversation, and it was only afterward that they became aware of the companions surrounding them. At that moment, she sat up in a stupor, panicking, but instantly felt weak in her knees and collapsed due to her frail condition.

Nobody assisted her because everyone was sensible. Cheers erupted as Lola fell helplessly into Matthew's arms.

"You should take good care of your health, Miss Lola!"

"Mr. Larson, Lola hasn't recovered yet, so you should treat her further."

"Yes! Girls are inherently weak, Mr. Larson. You must take special care of her."

Inherently, her bright cheeks flushed even redder when she recognized the peculiar hints from the disciples.

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Chapter 2085 Roxanne's Jealousy

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"Miss Lola, your face doesn't look too good. Dr. Larson, please take a look at her."

Lola struggled to get up after being the brunt of the joke, but she was too feeble to escape. Feeling helpless, she buried her face in Matthew's chest, leading to more squeals and screams from the onlookers.

While all eyes were on her and Matthew, no one noticed the two ladies who showed up in the garden. Roxanne had arrived with high anticipation and a yearning to thank him in person. However, she immediately saw the scene of Lola in his arms before she even set foot in the garden. As such, her anticipation disappeared within an instant.

Beside her, Eleanor was gleeful to witness the change in her mood. "Roxy, didn't I tell you before that Matthew Larson is no good? Look at him! He keeps saying he's a married man, but he's secretly getting intimate with other women! Men like him are—"

Roxanne closed her misty eyes and sighed softly. "That's enough, Ella. Let's go home." She was disappointed to learn that Matthew was married, but the sight of him hugging another woman plunged her into deep sorrow.

"But..." Eleanor was about to continue mocking him, but Roxanne was gone.

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Matthew, oblivious to the brief presence of the Bane sisters, shook his head and smiled bitterly at the crowd around him. He lowered his head and glanced at the Goddess of Meteora in his arms. Undoubtedly, he felt awkward hugging her, but he could not possibly push her away.

Feeling defeated, he uttered softly, "Miss Lola, I'll help you back to your room."

The onlookers cheered them on. "Yes! Yes! To the room!"

"Miss Lola, rest well! Yesterday's incident was an accident. Since Roland and Mr. Whitford are around today, you can be sure that no one will interrupt your rest!"

The speaker hinted that Lola and Matthew were going to share the room. He was speechless at the childishness on display. "That's enough. Are you all strong enough now? I'll give you a check-up." While saying that, he cracked his knuckles, which reminded everyone of how he had sent men flying with each of his punches yesterday.

His 'check-up' was no different than breaking bones. At that thought, everyone fled the scene.

Once he tucked Lola in, he left the room only to find himself surrounded by a crowd. "Mr. Larson, I thought your hara was destroyed. How did you..."

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"It is..." Matthew grabbed Easton's wrist before revealing anything. "Well, it's hard to explain. Why don't I demonstrate it for you?"

Demonstrate it? Does he mean destroying my hara and reviving it?

Easton broke out in a cold sweat. "Mr. Larson, it's fine. There's no need for a demonstration. I don't want to know now. Just let go of me. I swear I won't joke about you and Miss Lola. Let go of me and go after Roland! He's more cultivated than I am! I bet the effects would be stronger on him!"

Hearing that, Roland was dumbfounded. He was there to watch the drama around him, not be the subject of a demonstration. Still, he could not help but creep backward out of fear that Matthew might change his mind.

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Chapter 2086 The Devil Doctor, Fabien Blanc

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Afterward, he discovered the details of the attack from the others, whereas Cathay's Union of Medical Practitioners had taken action against the attackers. Although no one knew the outcome of the interference, they were certain that the attackers would not show up again.

That was within Matthew's expectations; those who stirred up trouble and disrupted the stability in Bainbridge would usually meet a horrible end.

Over the next few days, he was relatively free and returned to Renew Pharmaceuticals to offer consultations. Thanks to his extraordinary talent, he was able to cure any illness that was presented to him. More patients came to him by word of mouth, and his name was getting known in the city. The patients who could afford treatment at Renew were either rich or influential, further enhancing his stature for his career development in Bainbridge.

The better Matthew fared, the worse his Emsgate enemies felt.

Orlaith was frustrated by her fruitless trip to Bainbridge. Not only did she fail to kill Zayn's murderer, but she also sacrificed hundreds of elite fighters in the Thunder Clan.

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The national-level miracle doctors around her gave her some advice. "Miss Baeddan, please calm down. We're in Bainbridge, after all."

"That's right. We need long-term planning if we want to take down Matthew."

"Yes, Miss Baeddan. Even if you killed him, you can't escape from Bainbridge."

The doctors appeared to be advising but were secretly cursing at her. They were shocked to learn she had instructed the Thunder Clan to attack Renew Pharmaceuticals under broad daylight. She was indeed bold for causing trouble publicly in Bainbridge!

Technically, they were all of the same fate. If Cathay investigated the attack, the miracle doctors associated with Orlaith would get implicated. Given how she was fuming then, they were rightfully worried that she might rush out and kill Matthew out of recklessness.

The situation would be vastly different if he, one of the participants in the competition, was murdered in Bainbridge. If that happened, the miracle doctors knew they would be in hot water along with Orlaith.

Although they shared the same goal of defeating Matthew, the miracle doctors were doing so out of their ego so they could stand proud when they returned to their homeland. On the other hand, Orlaith was coming for him out of pure revenge, a different mentality from others.

Seeing Motthaw safe and flourishing, she banged on the table out of fury. "Can no one take down Motthaw Larson?"

The national-level miracle doctors around her gave her some advice. "Miss Boeddon, please calm down. We're in Boinbridge, after all."

"That's right. We need long-term planning if we want to take down Motthaw."

"Yes, Miss Boeddon. Even if you killed him, you can't escape from Boinbridge."

The doctors appeared to be advising but were secretly cursing at her. They were shocked to learn she had instructed the Thunder Clan to attack Renew Pharmaceuticals under broad daylight. She was indeed bold for causing trouble publicly in Boinbridge!

Technically, they were all of the same fate. If Cathay investigated the attack, the miracle doctors associated with Orlaith would get implicated. Given how she was fuming then, they were rightfully worried that she might rush out and kill Motthaw out of recklessness.

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They settled into an uneasy silence from the difference in opinion and Orlaith's refusal to speak until they were distracted by the footsteps outside. The visitor was Aurelius, the patriarch of the Damron Family. Meanwhile, a young man followed closely behind him.

"Miss Baeddan and my respected senior miracle doctors, let me introduce you to Fabien Blanc." He turned to the young man. "Mr. Blanc, they are the national-level miracle doctors that I mentioned to

you before. This lady, Orlaith Baeddan, is the most talented martial arts practitioner in the Baeddan Family."

The miracle doctors appeared shocked upon hearing the identity of the young man. The Devil Doctor, Fabien Blanc, was a superstar in the medical field due to his legendary reputation in the art of poison. Even Baltazar Dupont, who was experienced in the art of poison, had to humble himself in front of Fabien.

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Chapter 2087 The Motive of Aurelius Damron

After a round of introduction, everyone took a seat, but a few purposely chose seats that were further from Fabien. It was a natural response because of Fabien's reputation for his excellent practice of the art of poison. On top of that, he was known for his brash and extreme character.

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They also heard that he had concocted a lot of poison that even he did not have the antidote to. They feared they might die from accidentally taking a drop of his poison. Regardless of the story's credibility, they would rather be safe than sorry.

Fabien did not look upset at the reaction. In truth, he enjoyed the feeling of being feared.

A short silence later, Aurelius stood up and announced, "I believe all of you have heard of Matthew Larson by now. The deaths of my family members remain vivid in my mind. They would not have died

had it not been for him. As long as he's alive, I can never eat and sleep in peace. Ladies and gentlemen, all of you have grudges against him. That's why I invited Mr. Blanc to join us, hoping we could join forces to trap Matthew within Bainbridge forever."

He revealed his motive via the speech. Those from Emsgate had been planning to remove Matthew, be it out of vengeance or ego. Unfortunately, they could not act as they wished on foreign land. Therefore, they jumped at Aurelius' offer to lead their efforts in ridding of Matthew.

Amidst the high spirits, the most senior representative from Emsgate, Alvaro Sallent, warned the rest. "Matthew Larson is pretty well-known in public. Plus, he's a contestant in the Holy Doctor Competition. If anything happens to him, Bainbridge authorities will get to the bottom of things. More importantly, we heard that Old Mr. Bane had met with him. Even if we want to get rid of Matthew, we need to consider the stance of the Bane Family as well."

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Fabien's face suddenly darkened amid Alvaro's speech, and he crushed the cup in his hand. Sensing the change, Aurelius asked with care, "Mr. Blanc, are you okay?"

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Fabien realized he had lost his composure when all eyes were on him, so he shook his head to indicate he was fine.

Everyone knew that Fabien had grown up on the Isle of Snakes, and it was common for those who lived in seclusion to suffer from some degree of mania. Thus, they understood his odd behavior and resumed the discussion from before.

Meanwhile, the doctors agreed with Alvaro's reminder. Moreover, Aurelius had heard of the incident where General Cobalt visited Orlaith personally to issue a warning. Therefore, they could not recklessly gather an army of men to assault Matthew.

Ever since the attack on Renew Pharmaceuticals, more important political figures in Bainbridge were keeping a tab on Matthew, the representative of the Holy Doctor Competition from Renew. Therefore, an assassination was out of the question.

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At that moment, Fabien finally broke his silence and suggested, "Since Matthew wants to build his reputation with his medical talent, let's use this against him. We shall resolve the conflict between medical practitioners the medical way."

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Everyone was puzzled by his words. Baltazar Dupont, who had more experience under his belt, asked, "Mr. Blanc, are you suggesting that we compete with our medical skills?"

It was an old and overused method. Still, it would be a good idea if Fabien set up a competition where he requested Matthew to test the poison.

To his surprise, Fabien shook his head. "No. Master Stone, you own some stores nearby Renew Pharmaceuticals, don't you? We can turn one of your properties into a clinic."

Everyone finally understood his intentions after his clarification. Fabien wanted to chip away at Matthew's popularity via business competition. If they defeated him via legitimate means, such as fair competition of medical talents, the Bainbridge authorities and the Banes would have nothing to dispute.

However, their only concern was the popularity of the historical and established Renew Pharmaceuticals. Would a new clinic be good enough to beat Renew?

In the face of doubt, Fabien suddenly produced a red flower. At the sight of that, everyone's jaw dropped to the floor.

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Chapter 2088 Finalizing the Plan

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Alas, people belatedly found out the dark side of the herb—despite its highly useful medicinal properties—that it was greatly addictive. That was the reason why Cathay had ordered the destruction of all Argenta blooms in the nation and banned its use. Since the ban, no Argenta blooms were found on the market.

Therefore, its reappearance came as a shock. Everyone was puzzled by Fabien's intention behind displaying the flower.

He observed their astonished looks and explained coolly, "All of you recognize this flower and its properties. Once it's added to our pills, the patients would develop an addiction to our drugs. Although we're a new clinic, it wouldn't take long before we overtake Renew in popularity. After some time, we can ruin Matthew's plan to expand his popularity via his medical talent. If he dares to take a step outside of Bainbridge, I will give him a taste of the Ophidia venom."

While speaking, he took out a transparent bottle from his shirt pocket. Although everyone was perplexed by Fabien's sudden animosity toward Matthew, their attention was averted to the tiny bottle. All of a sudden, the Emsgate contestants straightened their backs out of fear and backed off.

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He observed their astonished looks and explained coolly, "All of you recognize this flower and its properties. Once it's added to our pills, the patients would develop an addiction to our drugs. Although we're a new clinic, it wouldn't take long before we overtake Ranaw in popularity. After some time, we can ruin Matthew's plan to expand his popularity via his medical talent. If he dares to take a step outside of Bainbridge, I will give him a taste of the Ophidia venom."

While speaking, he took out a transparent bottle from his shirt pocket. Although everyone was perplexed by Fabian's sudden animosity toward Matthew, their attention was averted to the tiny bottle. All of a sudden, the Emsgate contestants straightened their backs out of fear and backed off.

The Ophidia venom was a toxic poison without an antidote. One could even be poisoned from taking a sniff of the venom. If the victim was not treated on time, their life would be at risk.

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The Emsgate folks were speechless at Fabian's craziness. He could've talked to us like a normal person without showing off that bottle of venom. We're too weak and old to take the scare.

Compared to the Emsgate men, Aurelius was relatively calm, perhaps due to his ignorance. When he heard Fabian's plan, the first thought that came to mind was the manufacturing plant owned by the Damrons. After the Damrons had worked on the Pill of Life Exchange with the few men from Emsgate, news about the Damrons offering their plant for the pill production was leaked. The Damron Family subsequently suffered a PR crisis, which affected their business. In other words, he believed that Fabian's plan would be an opportunity to revive the manufacturing plant.

The slightly agitated Aurelius asked, "Mr. Blanc, Argenta blooms are nowhere to be found on the herb market in Cathay. We can't do much with just a flower, can we?"

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"Fret not. The Argenta blooms are growing well on the Isle of Snakes. One plant is sufficient to create pills for a thousand patients. I have brought enough plants with me, so don't worry about it." Then, Fabien took a sip of tea in a carefree manner.

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At that, Aurelius became exhilarated. It seemed that Fabien had enough stock to last, and there was hope for the revival of the Damrions' manufacturing plant!

"Mr. Blanc, leave the pill production to me. I'll also get the clinic set up as soon as possible." At first, Aurelius brought in Fabien simply to take revenge against Matthew. Therefore, he was thrilled to know he had more to gain from the cooperation.

Out of excitement, he wanted to refill Fabien's tea, but the venom bottle stood in his way. He picked up the bottle and placed it horizontally aside when Fabien was not looking.

With a simple move, he sent a shiver down everyone's spine as they promptly backed up against the wall. Even Fabien himself trembled at the sight of Aurelius' careless handling of the venom, but he swiftly hid his reaction. He quietly tucked the bottle away in safety, inspected it, and sighed in relief when he realized there was no spillage. That old Damron guy is quite heedless, isn't he?

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Chapter 2089 Leanna Sandel's Visit to Bainbridge

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As he focused on writing, the door to the hall opened, and the visitor cheekily said, "Dr. Larson! I feel sick."

It was a familiar voice. Matthew lifted his head and saw Leanna Sandel in front of him. Feeling joyful about meeting an old friend in a foreign land, he placed his pen on the table and greeted her enthusiastically, "Miss Sandel! What brings you to Bainbridge? Please have a seat." Then, he served her tea.

She accepted the tea and smiled at him. "We're friends. Let's be comfortable around each other. Have you adjusted to life in Bainbridge?"

"It's alright. I met some friends and some older mentors. Everyone's nice to me."

Truthfully, Leanna only believed in half of his words. Bainbridge was a place with stiff competition where talents lurked. Without strong backing, one would be naive to expect a peaceful life in the city.

Unbeknownst to her, Matthew had overcome all the challenges he encountered in Bainbridge. Thanks to the company of peers of the same age and mentees of hidden sects, life in Bainbridge was pleasant for him.

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It was a familiar voice. Matthew lifted his head and saw Leonno Sondel in front of him. Feeling joyful about meeting an old friend in a foreign land, he placed his pen on the table and greeted her enthusiastically, "Miss Sondel! What brings you to Bainbridge? Please have a seat." Then, he served her tea.

She accepted the tea and smiled at him. "We're friends. Let's be comfortable around each other. Have you adjusted to life in Bainbridge?"

"It's alright. I met some friends and some older mentors. Everyone's nice to me."

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It was a familiar voice. Matthew lifted his head and saw Laanna Sandal in front of him. Feeling joyful about meeting an old friend in a foreign land, he placed his pen on the table and greeted her enthusiastically, "Miss Sandal! What brings you to Bainbridge? Please have a seat." Then, he served her tea.

She accepted the tea and smiled at him. "We're friends. Let's be comfortable around each other. Have you adjusted to life in Bainbridge?"

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Truthfully, Laanna only believed in half of his words. Bainbridge was a place with stiff competition where talents lurked. Without strong backing, one would be naive to expect a peaceful life in the city.

Unbeknownst to her, Matthew had overheard all the challenges he encountered in Bainbridge. Thanks to the company of pairs of the same age and means of hidden facts, life in Bainbridge was pleasant for him.

They did not discuss further on the topic. Instead, he asked, "Miss Sandel, what brings you here in Bainbridge? Are you here for urgent matters?"

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Leanna put on a solemn face. "I'm here to deliver some news. The Devil Doctor, Fabien Blanc, has left the Isle of Snakes. He's also acquainted with Aurelius Damron. If I'm not wrong, they're working hand-in-hand, plotting to take you down."

Matthew had heard of Fabien, who was known as a genius doctor among his peers. Unfortunately, the genius held extreme views and acted rather crazily. As a medical practitioner, Fabien spent his time perfecting the art of poison in his pursuit of using poison as treatment. That was how he received the nickname of the Devil Doctor.

However, for some unknown reason, he vanished from the public at the height of his popularity. A few years later, rumors had it that he was spotted on the Isle of Snakes.

Matthew rapped his knuckles on the table and remarked casually, "Don't worry. I'll be careful."

He had never faltered in the face of challenges in the medical field, not to mention the art of poison. Thus, he would find a solution when the problem arose. Leanna, however, was worried by his lackadaisical attitude. "You need to be careful. Don't forget that the Damrons have some national-level miracle doctors from Emsgate on their side. This bunch has long held a grudge against you. If they work together—"

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He cut her off. "It's okay. They'll need to do things the Bainbridge way if they want to cause trouble here. They're equipped with nothing but pills and medical skills. You should know those are my strengths too."

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Hearing that, Leanna nodded helplessly. She witnessed firsthand his incredible medical talent, but she was concerned about the capabilities of his highly skilled opponents. Nobody knew what would happen if the two sides clashed against each other.

Still, it was not her place to say more, especially when he was looking confident. "Just take care of your safety."

"It's no big deal. Miss Sandel, since you rarely visit Bainbridge, I shall treat you to a meal." Even though he was not worried about the reappearance of Fabien, he was touched by the fact that Leanna had traveled all the way just to inform him about it.

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Chapter 2090 Eleanor's Idea

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However, that would lead to another question. If Matthew lied to her about his marital background, he must have been using it as an excuse to turn her down.

At that thought, a fuming Roxanne unsheathed the sword in her hand before it danced in the air with a unique flavor. Matthew would have recognized the style if he had been present. She was practicing the Baeronian Style, a sword style unique to the Banes.

Their family rule was to pass on mixed martial arts skills to males and the direct line of descent. Uniquely, the Baeronian sword style was the only one practiced by females in the family. Although its techniques differed, it inherited the same philosophy of unpredictability and short-range attacks. Still, the style was rather unsuitable for men.

While Roxanne danced with the sword, some blade energy crystallized around her. Due to her grudge, each of her moves was sharp and merciless.

"Snap!" she hissed lowly along with the flash of her sword. The tree trunk with the girth of an adult shin split in half cleanly.

After witnessing the hug between Lolo and Motthew, Roxonne could not eat well for days. On the one hand, she doubted that he was married. If he was, why would he be intimate with another woman? Despite their short acquaintance, she believed he was not a playboy.

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Roxanne merely replied to her calmly, "It's probably my luck."

Ever since she suffered from dyspnea, she stopped practicing swordsmanship. To her surprise, she found her skills to have reached a breakthrough after she practiced the Baeronian Style techniques to release her pent-up emotions.

She would have been elated about it in the past, but the discovery felt like nothing to her at that moment.

In the meantime, Eleanor was green in envy at Roxanne's indifference. In her opinion, Roxanne achieved the skill improvement, all thanks to the Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed. She believed that she would glow more radiantly than Roxy if she were the one who had taken it.

Had it not been for Matthew's suggestion, Roxy would have split the seed into half or more to share with me!

That added to her existing resentment of him. Roxanne noticed her change and asked with concern, "Ella, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

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That pulled Eleanor out of the pool of jealousy and hatred. "Nothing. Some thoughts just came into my mind. That's all." She threw out a flimsy excuse. Noticing Roxanne's sorrowful look, she suddenly had an idea. "Roxy, don't be sad. I told you that Matthew Larson is not a good man. I bet he owns a lot of Flaming Elysian Lotus Seeds. He probably uses them to pick up chicks. You'd better not fall for it."

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She paused at that moment, for she had an ulterior motive for bringing up the Flaming Elysian Lotus Seed. As expected, Roxanne's expression changed at the mention of the seeds. He can't be thinking I'm out of his league if he's willing to give me a rare medicine like the lotus seed.

"Ella, do you think I've misunderstood him?"

Eleanor felt pleased when Roxanne fell for her manipulation. In her plan, her sister would go to Matthew and get hold of the number of seeds in his possession. Then, she would get Roxanne to ask him for one on her behalf.

We're sisters, so we should share the good stuff. She grinned at the thought.

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