

Chapter 216

“S-So what can we do?” Leanna asked, puzzled.

Matthew replied, “The only way is to let Gemma regenerate another heart. While the heart grows, it will squeeze into the living space of the mother worm. In order to survive, the oppressed mother worm will consume the toxins to feed herself. By the time the heart has taken its form, the toxins would have been consumed by the mother worm, and that’s when the mother worm can be removed. With that, Gemma will have a new heart and will be able to live like a regular person!”

Dumbstruck, Leanna stammered, “C-Can this be done? Can a person grow a heart again?”

Matthew shook his head. “Of course you can’t grow another heart, but you can plant one.”

“Plant one? What are you planting?”

“A heart!” he exclaimed. “It’s the same as planting the fields—sowing, germinating and then it grows fruits.”

This got her more confused than ever. “W-What do you mean by that?”

Chuckling, he explained, “It means planting a developing heart into her body, and the process while the heart grows gradually is called planting the heart.”

Still bewildered, she pressed on, “I-Isn’t this a heart transplant?”

“It’s not the same,” he said while shaking his head again. “A heart transplant involves a fully formed heart, but to plant one, you need an undeveloped heart.”

The look on her face changed suddenly. “S-So does it have to be a heart from a child?”

Matthew laughed and continued, “What are you thinking about? There are some evil doctors who would use this method, but such a harmful technique is detrimental to one’s merits. What I mean is, cultivating a heart from a maternal body.”

Only then could Leanna breathe a sigh of relief when she heard that. She really couldn’t bring herself to do it if the heart of another child was needed, as her conscience wouldn’t allow her to proceed with this method.

“So how does the maternal body cultivate a heart?” she asked.

“This is the most complicated part!” Matthew sighed. “First, you must find someone who is willing to cultivate the heart, and she must have a matching blood type with her.”

“I-I’ll think of a way,” Leanna said immediately.

He cast her a glance and went on, “You can do all that by spending some money. The truly difficult part in cultivating a heart in a maternal body is to get hold of a type of herb called the Clemantis Grass, which is rare and hard to find.”

In her anxiety, Leanna grabbed him and asked, “Mr. Larson, what’s the Clemantis Grass? W-Where can I find it?”

With a nod, Matthew assured her, “I’ll keep a lookout for this herb for you. In the meantime, I’ll give you some prescriptions for Gemma’s mother to help ease her suffering temporarily.”

Overjoyed, she exclaimed, “Really? T-Thank you so much, Mr. Larson!”

“President Sandel, I’ll definitely do what I promised you before, but c-can you please first release your grip?” he asked, slightly irritated.

It was then did Leanna realize that she had unknowingly gripped his hand from all her excitement, and her face blushed from the warmth she was feeling from his hand. At the same time, she also felt an unusual emotion passing through her chest. She was once the most beautiful woman in Eastcliff with countless men chasing after her, like bees on flowers, looking at her as if they wanted to strip her naked.

After all these years, Matthew was the only man who looked at her with clear eyes full of sincerity and without anything unusual, so she couldn’t help but scrutinize the man in front of her now. This good-looking man who looked a little ordinary had an inexplicable charm about him. For many years, Leanna’s heart, which had been still like the waters, suddenly skipped a little at this moment.