

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 399

Matthew looked at the two of them in surprise. "Mr. Harrison, have you been waiting for me this whole time? Is anything the matter?"

Feeling embarrassed, Joseph replied softly, "Mr. Larson, I wanted to bring my unfilial granddaughter over to thank you. I'm truly sorry for what happened at the conference.

I heard that she talked back. It's my fault for spoiling her too much and for not teaching her well. I did not expect that you would even save our lives. I-I..."

As Joseph spoke, his eyes turned red and his voice began to tremble; he was deeply touched that Matthew was willing to risk his life to save them. Matthew chuckled and replied, "Mr. Harrison, there's no need to thank me.

Back when I was at my lowest, it was you who helped me out; there is nothing I can do to return that favor. Me saving the two of you was the least I could do. There's no need to be worried!"

Hearing this, Joseph hurriedly said, "Mr. Larson, you took a huge risk tonight—I know that it was no small effort. I-I really don't know how to thank you. If there's anything you need help with in the future, just let me know. I'm at your disposal, Mr. Larson."

Matthew smiled and replied, "Mr. Harrison, there's no need to be so serious. You're my friend, after all." After chatting for a while, Joseph and Crystal left. Before they left, Crystal hesitated for a moment. She wanted to say something but was too embarrassed to say anything in the end. What was done was done and anything she could have said was pointless.

Besides, Matthew's impression of her was already bad enough. After tonight, her reputation in Eastcliff was ruined. She had caused all of this by herself and it had nothing to do with anyone else. The least she could do was accept the consequences.

When Matthew returned to his villa, the maids had already retired for the night. He went to the room upstairs and saw that Natalie was still unconscious. Matthew gently caressed his sister's hair and looked at her lovingly.

His heart ached when he thought back to the time when Natalie jumped off a building in order to stop being his burden. If he didn't inherit the jade pendant, his sister would have died!

"Nat, you've suffered long enough. I'll try my best to wake you!" Matthew whispered before he took the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus and headed downstairs.

It was not easy to concoct medicine with the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus, for it was cold by nature and required an extremely high temperature in order to develop its medicinal properties. However, Matthew had already made the necessary preparations a long time ago.

He created a separate room in the basement of this villa which had a special stove in it. The butane fuel used in this stove could create high-temperature flames that could be used to refine special medicines.

It was only at this high temperature that the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus could release its medicinal properties effectively. However, it was impossible to refine it directly because ordinary medicine refining containers couldn't withstand such high temperatures.

And even if it could withstand such a high temperature, ordinary containers would heat up too quickly and burn the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus, making it lose its medicinal properties. Therefore, this process could only be done with a container that could withstand high temperatures and would heat up slowly.

Matthew had asked someone to buy a few special medicine pots. He didn't know how effective the medicine pots were, so he had to try them out first. After everything was in order, Matthew turned on the stove and white flames roared to life.

He then put the medicine pot on it. However, Matthew didn't use the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus, choosing to do a dry run with another herb instead.

Not long after, a burning smell came from the medicine pot. Matthew took a closer look and saw that the herb he threw in a moment ago was completely burnt because of this medicine pot. He frowned and wondered to himself, This medicine pot is not working. How can I concoct this medicine?