

Chapter 2564 Resurrecting Randolph

"Dr. Larson, Randolph is already dead, so don't waste your efforts," someone remarked.

"Yes, Dr. Larson. This individual has committed numerous wicked acts and oppressed the vulnerable. He deserves to perish," another person added.

"That man is a societal menace and deserves to die," someone else chimed in.

The crowd engaged in fervent discussion.

It appeared that Randolph's demise was the most favorable outcome for everyone.

However, in the face of everyone's persuasion, Matthew once again produced his silver needles.

"Please rest assured that I am merely doing my best to save him. This is my duty as a physician. Even if I miraculously revive Randolph, he will still be crippled and will no longer possess the ability to commit evil."

As he finished speaking, the onlookers fell silent.

No one believed in Matthew's ability to resurrect Randolph.

It was solely due to his social status that no one dared to ridicule him.

After explaining, Matthew focused all his attention on Randolph.

Utilizing the Solitary Nine Needles and his Divine Acupuncture Skill, he managed to secure the remaining trace of the life force within Randolph's body.

This granted Matthew more time to treat him.

He stopped the bleeding, dispersed the stagnant blood, protected the pulse, and regulated Randolph's breath.

All those treatment methods were executed in one go.

Once Randolph's condition stabilized, Matthew retrieved the fresh herbs he had gathered from Warly Hill.

After juicing them, he poured the blue liquid into almost-dead Randolph.

The juice safeguarded his heart and possessed a potent healing effect on internal injuries.

"Do you truly believe Dr. Larson can revive Randolph?"

"How is that possible? Do you think Dr. Larson is a deity? How can he resurrect the dead?"

"But his actions seem to suggest that there might be a chance."

"Don't be absurd. Have you lost your mind?"

At this moment, Matthew was completely focused on Randolph and did not hear the doubts of the crowd.

Even if he had heard them, he would not have cared.

When all the preparations were complete, he unsheathed the Bloodreaper and gave it a long swing.

With a cold flash, a thin wound appeared on Randolph's chest.

Simultaneously, Matthew hurled another set of flying needles, sealing the acupoints around the wound to prevent any blood from seeping out.

Then, he placed his hand on Randolph's chest.

In the next second, Matthew raised his arm, swiftly removing countless shattered internal organs and small broken bones with his spiritual power.

In the meantime, the onlookers gradually paled.

After all, witnessing such a bloody scene would make anyone feel uneasy.

Once Matthew finished suturing the wound, he struck Randolph's chest with one hand, causing the heart that had already ceased beating to suddenly twitch.

"Ugh!"

At this point, Randolph, who had already "died," suddenly took a deep breath.

Immediately after that, dark red blood started trickling out.

"What..."

"Am I hallucinating? Is Randolph truly alive?"

Witnessing this horrifying scene, the crowd couldn't help but step back.

It was difficult for anyone to witness a person who had already died suddenly coughing up blood.

But Matthew paid no attention to them.

He promptly summoned several apprentices from Emden Hall to bring a stretcher and carried Randolph away.

When the crowd saw Matthew departing, one of the slightly bolder men gulped nervously.

Suppressing the fear in his heart, he approached Matthew and called out to him.

"Dr. Larson, don't mind me asking. Do you still have those herbs you used?"

As this person spoke, the other onlookers around him also turned their hopeful gazes toward Matthew.