

## Chapter 2590 The Great Witch Doctor

Meanwhile, Matthew had no idea what was going on in Hulwin.

Instead, Erwin and Bennett had cut in before he had the chance to check on Old Mr. Zedler's condition.

Behind them were several unfamiliar individuals.

"Dad, the Keller Family has learned about your poor health condition. They have specially invited a Great Witch Doctor from Montiria to treat you."

After Erwin finished speaking, the representative from the Keller Family respectfully stepped forward and bowed.

"It's a pleasure to meet you, Old Mr. Zedler. I'm Fabian Keller of the Keller Family. Our patriarch instructed us to invite the Great Witch Doctor, Rafael Faulkner, from Montiria to treat Old Mr. Zedler."

The Great Witch Doctor, whose face was adorned with totem-like patterns, merely politely nodded to Old Mr. Zedler in response to the other men's introduction.

His expression was quite arrogant as well.

Old Mr. Zedler returned the courtesy politely and then spoke slowly, "Thank you for your sincerity!"

After that, he unexpectedly shifted the topic to Matthew.

"Matthew, what do you think?"

This scene surprised Erwin and the others present and visibly displeased the Great Witch Doctor.

It was obvious that Old Mr. Zedler thought lowly of him.

Of course, since he was currently in the Zedler Family's territory, he couldn't act out.

Thus, he could only cast a resentful gaze toward Matthew.

Matthew just shrugged indifferently in response.

However, he was silently cursing Mortimer for using him as a tool to direct the Great Witch Doctor's anger elsewhere.

"Since it's a sincere gesture from your children, you should accept it, Old Mr. Zedler. Besides, I'm also quite curious to witness the unique healing methods hailing all the way from Montiria."

It seemed that Rafael had had enough as he finally spoke, "Hmph, ignorant child. The witchcraft of Montiria is not for satisfying your childish curiosity."

Old Mr. Zedler also looked at Matthew curiously after hearing Rafael's accusation.

The reason he had put Matthew in a difficult position was to see how this disciple of Old Mr. Bane would handle things.

Matthew wasn't the least bit fazed as he let the insults Rafael hurled at him roll off him like water off a duck's back.

"Great Witch Doctor, you've misunderstood me. I just wanted to see how capable you are. Plus, why shouldn't I be curious about such... interesting methods? After all, such unconventional methods do pique one's curiosity."

Since Rafael was treating him as a punching bag, he wasn't about to take things lying down.

At this point, Mortimer couldn't help but look at Matthew with appreciation.

This brat's domineering and unconventional methods were quite similar to Flynn's. In fact, he was of the opinion that real men should act exactly like that.

The people present did not expect him to be so blunt.

Across from him, Rafael raised his brown staff in fury.

"What an arrogant brat!" he snarled.

A dark red snake-shaped phantom suddenly formed above the staff. Just as he was about to launch an attack, a sudden shout rang out, interrupting him.

"Outrageous!"

Mortimer might be at death's door, but he was still quite alive. Thank you very much.

A strong aura instantly swept through the entire room, accompanied by his bellow.

The snake-shaped phantom couldn't even last for a second as it disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Faced with Mortimer's anger, Rafael quickly realized his faux pas.

He was currently deep in the Zedler Family's territory. How could they possibly allow him to do as he pleased?

"Old Mr. Zedler, the Great Witch Doctor was just trying to defend himself. Please calm down."

Nonetheless, Old Mr. Zedler didn't bother sugarcoating his words as he gazed at Rafael, saying sternly, "Since you're in my home, it's only right for you to follow the rules of this house."

If it weren't for the fact that the Keller Family recommended this Great Witch Doctor, he would have killed him on the spot.

These barbarians simply do not know what manners are.

Once Rafael managed to reign in his temper, he was quick to apologize.

Regardless, he was pinning the blame entirely on Matthew.

If this brat hadn't provoked me with his words, I wouldn't have done such a disrespectful thing in front of Old Mr. Zedler.

Of course, he only dared to have such a thought because he couldn't vent his anger at someone as powerful as Old Mr. Zedler, whereas Matthew was free game.