

Chapter 2591 Soul Soothing Soup

After that awkward mess, Old Mr. Zedler finally agreed to be treated by the renowned witch doctor.

Meanwhile, Matthew was satisfied to note that his comment was right on the money.

The witch doctor's treatment methods were indeed quite unconventional.

He donned a vibrant animal costume and danced barefoot on the altar adorned with offerings.

In his hand, he held a staff adorned with bells. A jingle rang out across the room with each step he took. In fact, the ritual seemed as though it was truly doing something out of the ordinary!

Well, that was probably why the man was so famous.

Accompanied by the witch doctor's epileptic-like convulsions, he held a bowl of clear water in front of him. Although it didn't seem like much, Matthew quickly noticed that Rafael was actually absorbing the nimbus in the air.

It wasn't until the witch doctor added two unknown elixirs that the ordinary water instantly became thickly infused with nimbus.

This method also amazed everyone in attendance.

"Old Mr. Zedler, the Soul Soothing Soup can heal the wounds of the soul."

In truth, the witch doctor had long learned the details of Mortimer's injuries from Erwin.

However, he didn't notice how Old Mr. Zedler suddenly narrowed his eyes upon hearing his comment.

"I have to admit you have shown great promise, Great Witch Doctor. Not only is this medicine capable of summoning divine beings, but it has somehow granted you divine sight and omniscience," he remarked as his aura turned chilly.

Although he was referring to Rafael, his gaze was fixed on his two sons.

Old Mr. Zedler had never publicly disclosed his condition in order to prevent any ambitious individuals from taking advantage of the situation.

Yet, this random witch doctor blurted out his condition without even diagnosing or inquiring about his health.

He knew right then that this news was leaked by these two brothers.

When Erwin sensed his father's displeased gaze on his person, he immediately explained, "Father, I am genuinely concerned about your health. That's why I informed him about your condition. I apologize for my lack of tact."

His answer was logically sound. Plus, there were currently outsiders present. So, Mortimer couldn't exactly vent his displeasure at the moment. Hence, he merely retorted, "I suppose I should thank you for being such a filial son then."

Erwin immediately understood the implications behind his father's words.

He had spoken too much and exposed himself to his father's scrutiny.

So, he could only cast a disdainful glance at Rafael while silently cursing the clown's foolishness.

He should have feigned ignorance and kept his trap shut even if he was in the know about Old Mr. Zedler's condition.

This jester had implicated him because of his unnecessary words!

At this moment, Rafael also realized his mistake.

He had been too proud and had forgotten about this particular matter.

Hence, the only thing he could do was change the subject, saying, "Old Mr. Zedler, this medicine is already complete. I wonder..."

Unfortunately, before he could finish speaking, Erwin took the initiative to step forward and express his intentions, "Father, since the esteemed witch doctor has already prepared the medicine, why don't I try it first?"

Old Mr. Zedler readily agreed upon hearing his proposal.

Erwin quickly fetched a small bowl and poured out a small portion of the Soul Soothing Soup without any hesitation. Then, he tilted his head back and drank it all in one gulp.

After the medicine entered his stomach, Erwin's eyes suddenly lit up in interest.

"Father, this medicine indeed has astonishing effects on the soul. Just this small sip has completely dispelled the fatigue in my body and greatly enhanced my spiritual strength."

The aura emanating from his body confirmed the credibility of his words.

Although it looked convincing, Matthew couldn't help but furrow his brow slightly.

Something seemed off about this medicine, but he couldn't quite put his finger on it.

Perhaps it was just a gut feeling.

"Hahaha, please pass my thanks to your patriarch, Fabian. I, Mortimer Zedler, will remember the kindness he has shown me today," he said, raising his hand and summoning the bowl of Soul Soothing Soup into his grasp with the help of his nimbus.

Then, he didn't even wait for Matthew's intervention before tilting his head back and drinking it all in one go.

Although Erwin was secretly delighted by this turn of events, his face remained impassive.