

## Chapter 2593 Trust

After Old Mr. Zedler expelled all the suspicious soup from his body, he slowly removed his disguise. At that moment, his once majestic aura instantly dissipated. The miasma of death, which had previously disappeared, suddenly condensed at an astonishing speed. In fact, he seemed even frailer than before.

Matthew could only silently marvel at the older man's skill as he witnessed such a scene. He never expected Mortimer's acting skills to be so exceptional. He had been completely deceived by him. Despite his haggard complexion, Old Mr. Zedler still had a proud smile on his face as he asked, "So? Isn't my acting fantastic?"

Matthew could only nod speechlessly in the face of his childish antics. However, he could keenly feel Old Mr. Zedler's vitality was rapidly fading away. It was as if he were a deflating balloon, visibly losing steam. Even Ophelia, who had no knowledge of medicine whatsoever, instantly realized that the situation was dire. She covered her mouth, trying her best not to cry. Then, she turned her teary eyes to Matthew, shooting him a pleading look.

Mortimer's face darkened when he sensed the change in their mood. It was with a tone of resignation that he murmured weakly, "Ah, I see you've got me." The only response he received was Matthew's serious question, "Old Mr. Zedler, do you trust me?"

"Of course!"

Then, he looked at Ophelia fondly before saying, "Ophelia, Grandpa might not be able to see you get married."

Unfortunately for them, Matthew had no intention of giving them a moment to say their farewells. "Old Mr. Zedler, I'm sure you're well aware that your current physical condition is far from optimistic. I will have to use my needles to suppress your illness," he said.

He didn't even bother waiting for a reply as he whisked out the Solitary Nine Needles from his pocket. The nine needles appeared with a flick of his fingers. "Old Mr. Zedler, please bear with me!" he declared.

Matthew's hands started inserting the nine needles into crucial acupoints all over Mortimer's body in a flash. Each of these acupoints posed a significant threat to Mortimer's life. So, all it took was one wrong move, and Matthew would end up with a corpse under his hands. Even though it was dangerous to expose these acupoints to a doctor, if the doctor managed to utilize these acupoints correctly, the effect was undoubtedly extraordinary. Just as expected, the moment the needles pierced Old Mr. Zedler's body, his fading vitality was instantly locked within his aging body.

Matthew had to admit that the Solitary Nine Needles were useful tools indeed. These needles could not only aid him in battle but could also greatly enhance his medical skills. He could easily solve a problem that previously required hundreds of needles with just nine of these special needles.

"Old Mr. Zedler, was all that really necessary?" he asked sharply, pointedly referring to the symptoms caused by the excessive use of spiritual power.

Old Mr. Zedler shook his head as he quirked his lips into an awkward smile. "I overestimated myself," he admitted.

Just when he thought his life was about to end, Matthew managed to get a firm hold on his dying breath. Previously, even though he had heard Old Master Bane boasting about Matthew's incredible medical skills, he was skeptical about how accurate those tall tales were. Now that he was experiencing it firsthand, he realized he had been narrow-minded all this while. Matthew's medical skills were indeed exceptional, and it wouldn't be an exaggeration to call them divine. After all, Matthew was literally snatching his soul away from Hades' grasp.

Finally, Matthew took out a golden elixir that was faintly glowing from his pocket after stabilizing Old Mr. Zedler's deteriorating condition. Matthew couldn't help but show a reluctant expression as he stared at the vial in his hand. This was a medicine that had taken him a lot of mental energy to create. Additionally, this was only a poor imitation of the 'Elixir of Longevity' that Hildegard Peregrine had once concocted. Additionally, it had also taken him quite a considerable amount of time to procure all the necessary ingredients needed to create this wondrous pill.

Regardless, there was a life on the line at the moment, and he couldn't afford to hesitate any longer. Plus, the needles could only temporarily suppress the disease plaguing Old Mr. Zedler's body. So, he resolutely placed the 'Elixir of Longevity' into Old Mr. Zedler's mouth.

At this moment, Old Mr. Zedler was puzzled. He couldn't help but wonder just what was this interesting little pill that would make Matthew show such an expression.

Before he could entertain such thoughts, he immediately showed an expression of abject disbelief upon ingesting the pill.