

Chapter 2594 Life Severing Technique

If someone had told Ophelia prior to this that there was an elixir in the world that could reverse aging, she would have dismissed it as absolute nonsense. Yet, she was actually witnessing such a miraculous scene with her own two eyes.

Mortimer's white hair was rapidly turning black under the astonished gaze of both Ophelia and Miles. In fact, his changes were so drastic that it was visible to the naked eye. Before they could even give voice to their disbelief, they could only gape as the wrinkles on his face slowly faded away. Once they had gotten ahold of themselves, they finally had the mind to sense that the dense miasma of death surrounding Mortimer had also dissipated. It wouldn't be an understatement to say that it had shrunk to half its size!

"This... Mr. Larson, is this a divine elixir?" Ophelia couldn't help but ask tremulously.

Although she knew that the other party was Cathay's newly appointed Holy Doctor, she had originally invited Matthew purely because of her grandfather's orders. Moreover, Matthew's handsome but young appearance had made her initially skeptical.

Still, she couldn't help but be shocked by his skills in the face of her grandfather's grand transformation.

Matthew simply smiled as he responded, "It's not divine, per se. It's just a mixture of various vitalizing herbs that I collected, combined with a large amount of auxiliary medicine. Its sole purpose is to replenish an individual's vitality."

When they learned that this potion was actually created by Matthew, the people present were even more amazed.

Even Old Mr. Zedler couldn't help but feel curious when he caught sight of the looks on his granddaughter and adopted son's faces. "Miles, get me a mirror."

When Miles returned with the mirror, Mortimer was left gaping at his looks. He looked as though he was still in his 20s! Even someone as knowledgeable as him was rendered utterly speechless and wide-eyed at the effects of that wonder pill. In the end, he alternated between looking at Matthew and pointing at the person in the mirror, completely thunderstruck.

Although none of them were well-versed in medicine, they were still aware of its basic principles; it was impossible to regain one's youth.

Among the four people present, only Matthew's expression remained unchanged. After all, he had only succeeded in bringing Old Mr. Zedler back from the brink of death after replenishing the man's vitality. The malignant disease in his body had not received any effective treatment.

If all Solitary Nine Needles were removed from Old Mr. Zedler's person at this very moment, any vitality he had received would rapidly leave his body like a popped balloon.

Naturally, Matthew couldn't afford to be negligent at this time. So, he seized this opportunity to give his prognosis, "Old Mr. Zedler, your malignant disease is quite troublesome."

As soon as these words were spoken, the atmosphere, which had been filled with joy, instantly became heavy.

"I just did a simple examination and found that there is no vitality in your lower body. Simply put, your upper body is alive, but your lower body is dead. It's absolutely drenched in a miasma of decay. That is the root cause that is affecting your physical condition, Old Mr. Zedler."

When everyone in attendance heard his words, the room fell into gloomy silence.

Mortimer's face immediately showed a look of appreciation.

"As expected of the Holy Doctor. It is precisely just as you said. The Emsgate forces back then disregarded the Seraphis prohibition and secretly mobilized a platoon to infiltrate Seraphis."

He sighed wearily before saying, "I was ambushed during a particularly difficult battle. I fought desperately to break free from the trap. Ever since then, my lower body has completely lost its vitality."

Matthew nodded solemnly before inquiring, "Old Mr. Zedler, do you remember what method they used against you?"

There were numerous methods to sever one's vitality.

Even Matthew would be hard-pressed to know where to start with his research without knowing the cause of such a monstrous attack.

"The Emsgate Spiritualist Clan's Severing Life Technique!" Old Mr. Zedler answered solemnly.

Matthew's face instantly became grave after hearing his response.

That was because he very nearly lost his life when he was ambushed by the Talone Sect and the black-robed servant.

After that, Matthew specifically made time to study up on any information regarding the Spiritualist Clans. Fortunately, he also happened to stumble upon a thorough introduction to the Life Severing Technique.

This technique was extremely sinister. That was because ten experts were required to sacrifice their lives in order to sever the opponent's vitality.

Nonetheless, he had to admit that although it was a mutually destructive method, it was still an effective attack as it was guaranteed that the opponent wouldn't be leaving the battlefield alive.