

Chapter 2679 Troublesome Tourists

Under Pete and his group's gaze, the young man began to slowly heat up the leather medicine patch, and the sticky black goo on it started to melt slowly.

Snap!

As the medicine patch was applied to the old man's waist, his facial features instantly contorted, and the painful expression made it seem excruciating.

"Bear with it, alright, sir? Your blood vessels were blocked for a long time. It's normal to feel pain while they're being cleared. You'll be good after this," Matthew said while massaging the old man's waist to improve blood circulation. Although his movements were gentle, they still made the old man sweat profusely from the pain.

From Pete and his group's perspective, it appeared that the old man was being tortured. Seeing the old man in extreme pain, Pete suddenly shouted loudly. "Stop!"

His loud voice startled everyone.

Matthew frowned upon seeing the group of foreign tourists with blond hair and blue eyes and said, "If you need medical attention, please wait in line. Can't you see there are so many people here? Also, please refrain from making noise in the clinic."

Fortunately, his techniques were steady. Otherwise, if the shout had caused him to make a mistake, it could have resulted in a secondary injury to the old man.

Pete looked at Matthew's seemingly mysterious demeanor and couldn't help but chuckle. "What ignorance! Even if we were sick, we wouldn't come to a layman like you for medical help. Alternative medicine is a joke, no different from those fortune-telling charlatans."

Subconsciously, he had a disdain for alternative medicine and was even more dismissive of Matthew because of his young age.

Matthew's expression froze. This guy is here to make trouble!

"If you want to see a doctor, please join the queue. If you're looking for trouble, go somewhere else."

Today was their opening day, and in an effort to establish their reputation, Matthew was not only personally attending to patients but also offering free medical consultations all day long. There was already a long line outside, so he had no time to argue with such people.

Pete, after being scolded by Matthew, had an even more unpleasant expression. "How dare someone like you yap about?! You didn't even examine the elderly man just now before jumping to conclusions! Are you anything but a quack?!"

Originally, Matthew didn't want to engage with people like this, but as more and more onlookers gathered around. Still, he suppressed his anger.

Seeing Matthew's silence, Pete assumed he had hit the nail on the head. With a smug smile, he continued, "You holistic doctors don't even know how to use basic medical equipment. Do you know what bacteria are? Do you understand viruses? Do you know why wounds can become infected? You claim to be doctors, yet you don't even know the fundamentals. I really can't fathom what's going through the minds of patients who prefer these quacks from the martial world over reputable hospitals."

Pete's words not only irritated some of the medical staff in the alternative medicine clinic but also put off the onlookers.

As if foreigners like you know a thing! However, many of them couldn't find a suitable retort, so all eyes turned to Matthew.

Matthew, sensing the gazes of the crowd, responded with a faint smile, "Alternative medicine has its own unique methods, which emphasize observation, listening, questioning, and pulse-taking as essential diagnostic tools to determine the cause of a patient's ailment. This is a treasure trove of knowledge that our ancestors developed over thousands of years. There's no need to compare it with your modern tools that have only been around for a century or so. As for bacteria and viruses, I haven't delved deeply into those subjects."

Pete's face lit up upon hearing Matthew's response, thinking he had successfully ridiculed him. However, before he could continue taunting, Matthew added, "But I do know that several of you have experienced nighttime leg cramps, intense knee pain after extended mountain climbing, excessive sleepiness, and dizziness!"

As soon as Matthew finished his sentence, the expressions of the group who had been smirking and mocking earlier changed drastically. Matthew hit the bullseye!