

Chapter 2680 Persistent Harassment

Faced with the awkward silence, Pete was at a loss for words. The symptoms described by Matthew matched their health issues perfectly. These symptoms had plagued them for a while, and even after undergoing various medical tests and examinations at the hospital, no problems were found, but the discomfort persisted.

Without the need for any academic knowledge, Matthew briefly explained the health issues of the blond men, leaving them speechless.

"Pete, maybe this guy really has some skills. He recognized our symptoms at a glance, and he probably knows how to cure us. Why don't we give him a chance? It won't hurt to try."

Persuaded by his companions, Pete also felt inclined to give it a shot. After all, the sensation of being woken up by leg cramps in the middle of the night was incredibly frustrating.

"Alright, in that case, we'll give you a chance. If you can cure us, money won't be a problem." Pete's face still bore an air of self-importance, as if allowing Matthew to treat them was the highest honor for Matthew.

Matthew, while helping the old man with his illness, glanced at Pete with disdain. Does it look like I'm short on money? I opened this clinic to realize my dreams and heal the sick!

"You want treatment? Get in line!"

Pete's face flushed red as he pulled out a wad of cash from his pocket and tossed it at Matthew's feet.

"You holistic doctors all love to scam people for money, don't you?! I'm giving you this chance now. Even if you can't cure us, it doesn't matter. I'm not expecting much; just consider it a charity."

Matthew was bewildered. Who the f*cking are you insulting with money?! Who do you think you're looking down on? If there weren't so many people around, Matthew would have closed the clinic and called Shawn over.

"If you want treatment, stand in line like everyone else. We don't need your pocket change!"

The onlookers had initially been concerned that this young doctor might be swayed by the money, especially since they offered so much, but when Matthew denied it, it elicited a wave of cheers.

"Well done, sir. These people have no shame."

"Some people think they're all that just because they have some money."

"Shut up and get in line. What an embarrassment!"

In the midst of the jeers, Pete's face turned even redder, but he had no choice. He had to go and join the queue.

At that, his companions' eyes all focused on him, asking what he was up to.

In his desperation, Pete's mind raced, and it was when he glanced at the pale and sweating elderly man whom Matthew was treating that he suddenly had an idea.

"Everyone, look! The quack doctor is putting that old man to death!"

Those lining up in front were rather unfazed by Pete's shout. However, those at the back who didn't know what was up immediately became uneasy.

"What? Someone's being put to death?"

"It seems so. But weren't those who came out earlier praising the doctors at this alternative medicine clinic for their skills? How come there's a fatality now?"

"Maybe we should leave. I'm not ready to die yet."

Listening to the discussions of the crowd, Pete looked smugly at Matthew, thinking that if Matthew wouldn't treat him, then his clinic wouldn't thrive either.

Matthew's face darkened. Originally, he didn't want to escalate the situation for that day's opening event. But now, since the other party was so insistent, Matthew decided it was time to get someone professional involved. He would go and talk to Shawn about it later.

As word of mouth spread, more and more onlookers gathered. Even those who weren't there for medical reasons couldn't resist coming closer to witness the commotion.

Unbeknownst to everyone, among the crowd was a foreign journalist, watching the scene with an excited expression. In their hands, a small camera clicked continuously, capturing the unfolding scene.