

Chapter 2746 The Renowned Witch Doctor, Tony Wolf

Had Matthew chosen to leave at that moment, looking disheartened, the guards would have let him pass. Their sole aim was to protect Winona's reputation.

However, Matthew's parting words had irked them. Despite their fear of Winona, they couldn't let an outsider ridicule them.

"Halt, young man!"

Upon uttering these words, several guards swiftly encircled Matthew.

"His Highness' castle is open to all, but one cannot simply come and go as they please. Seize him! This man may harbor ill intentions. We must interrogate him."

The crowd's expressions shifted upon hearing the word "interrogate." The situation had escalated.

Prince Gadel's men were infamous for their ruthlessness and irrationality. If Matthew were to be captured and interrogated, he would sustain severe injuries, if not worse. The onlookers couldn't help but cast sympathetic glances at the young man. What a pitiful sight!

Meanwhile, Matthew, now the center of attention, remained composed. He smirked at the aggressive guards, "I am a distinguished guest of Prince Gadel. Are you certain you wish to proceed?"

However, his words were met with collective head shakes from both the guards and the onlookers. Were they scared now?

His claim seemed far-fetched. Everyone present at the banquet had spent a fortune to secure an invitation through their connections, hoping to familiarize themselves with Prince Gadel. A mere conversation with him was considered a stroke of luck, a cause for celebration.

Apart from a few Great Witch Doctors from Montiria, no one had heard of any distinguished guests.

"Distinguished guest? I couldn't care less about your status. Take him down. We'll extend an invitation to our interrogation room for a cup of tea. That's our way of treating distinguished guests!"

Just as the guards were about to act, several Great Witch Doctors clad in animal skins arrived at the castle.

The Great Witch Doctors instantly recognized Matthew, the Holy Doctor from Cathay. They were colleagues and rivals!

"What's happening here?"

Upon seeing them, the guards promptly halted their actions.

"Greetings, Witch Doctors. This man attempted to infiltrate the banquet and displayed arrogance. We suspect he has hidden motives, hence we planned to detain him for questioning."

They showed utmost respect to these special guests of the prince.

Tony Wolf, the leader of the Great Witch Doctors, chuckled. "Holy Doctor Larson, if you wished to attend the banquet and mingle with Prince Gadel, you should have simply informed us. There's no need to stoop so low and sneak into the party. Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!"

The crowd suddenly realized that this seemingly ordinary man was the Holy Doctor of Cathay.

As they exchanged glances, the guests could see the surprise in each other's eyes.

A smug expression appeared on Tony's face, and his fellow Great Witch Doctors joined in the mockery.

"A prestigious Holy Doctor like you resorting to such lowly activities. It's a disgrace to the reputation of Cathay's medical community."

"Just by looking at him, we can see his true character. He can't even conduct himself properly, let alone practice medicine. It's embarrassing!"

"Judging from this, if someone like him can become a Holy Doctor, it shows how low the state of medicine in Cathay has fallen."

With each remark, they belittled Matthew and demeaned him. They even extended their criticism to the entire Cathay.

Matthew looked at the arrogant expressions of the Great Witch Doctors in front of him and let out a cold laugh. "So, you think your witch doctor skills are superior to our medical skills in Cathay?"

"Of course. I won't brag, but defeating a Holy Doctor of your moral character is more than achievable."

After speaking, Tony adjusted his fur with satisfaction and stared at Matthew with contempt.

In his eyes, the Holy Doctor Competition in Cathay was nothing more than a child's play. He had received formal training in witch doctor skills and had been practicing for decades. How could his medical skills be inferior to that of a mere youngster?

"Very well then. Since you're so confident, why don't we have a little practice session? After all, the banquet won't start for a while!"