

Chapter 2747 The Challenge Of A Medical Duel

Upon hearing Matthew's audacious challenge, Tony was visibly exhilarated. Their primary purpose for being here was in response to Zedbar's summons and to aid Prince Gadel in overcoming his medical predicament.

Matthew's challenge to their medical prowess was a welcome surprise for Tony. If he could outshine Matthew in a public setting, his standing would undoubtedly rise in Prince Gadel's esteem.

"If we are to engage in a medical duel, it might seem a tad monotonous. How about we raise the stakes?"

Matthew, with a raised eyebrow, retorted icily, "What do you propose to wager?"

"It's straightforward. If I emerge victorious, you must publicly concede that Cathay's medical expertise is inferior to ours," Tony declared disdainfully. "Of course, if you're apprehensive, you can withdraw now. As a fellow practitioner, I wouldn't want to bear witness to your public disgrace."

Matthew was perplexed by Tony's audacious confidence. He wouldn't dare to comment on enlightenment, but when it came to medical expertise, he was unparalleled!

"Very well. If I win, you leave the invitation letter behind. I don't require any admission from you. The realm of alternative medicine is vast and profound. It's a disgrace for you narrow-minded individuals to acknowledge me."

Tony's face instantly darkened. "Impudent brat! If you lose today, I'll ensure you leave both your hands behind."

Matthew chuckled, "Let's cross that bridge when we get there. You keep adding stipulations like this. What's next? You want me to hand over Cathay to you?"

Initially, Tony was wagering on the prestige of a nation's medical prowess, but now he wanted to bet on hands and feet. How audacious.

"You—"

If Tony's companions hadn't held him back, he would have lunged at Matthew.

"Enough with the banter. Let's get this over with. Everyone's time is valuable!" Matthew said, feigning impatience while idly digging his ear.

After Tony regained his composure, he exchanged knowing glances with his companions and they nodded in agreement.

"Since we have a large audience today, I will provide everyone with a unique spectacle," he announced, turning to face the crowd.

"Anyone feeling unwell today can step forward, but we can only accommodate twenty people."

Before he could finish his sentence, the more astute guests in the crowd eagerly surged forward.

Tony was a renowned Great Witch Doctor, and few people could afford his services except for the royal family. Who would pass up such a golden opportunity?

After selecting twenty volunteers, he turned to Matthew and proposed, "Let's divide ourselves into groups of ten and see who can accurately and swiftly diagnose the patient's condition and formulate the best treatment plan. What do you say?"

Matthew readily agreed. "No problem. You decide!"

Upon witnessing Matthew's consent, the spectators were visibly excited. On one side was the famed Great Witch Doctor, and on the other, the Cathay Holy Doctor. Such a high-stakes medical duel was a sight to behold!

After the twenty volunteers were randomly divided into two groups, Tony made a grandiose gesture of invitation.

"Holy Doctor, please proceed."

Matthew scrutinized the group, his gaze lingering on a middle-aged man with a flushed face.

This man's energy and blood were not in harmony; they were overly vigorous!

As Matthew contemplated, he approached the group of ten on his left.

Without any medical equipment or auxiliary devices, they extended their hands towards their respective patients simultaneously after Tony gave the signal.

However, there was a stark contrast between witch doctor techniques and alternative medicine.

After Tony made contact with the volunteer, he pricked the person's finger directly, extracted a drop of blood, and sniffed it. The next moment, he swallowed the blood.

Many spectators were witnessing the treatment methods of a witch doctor for the first time. Now, they couldn't help but feel a wave of revulsion after observing Tony's actions.