

## Chapter 2748 The Eccentric Healer

Tony's diagnostic method was unorthodox, yet he was undeniably gifted. After consuming a drop of blood and closing his eyes for a mere three seconds, he abruptly opened them.

"Excessive alcohol consumption. Deteriorating liver function!"

Upon hearing this, the volunteer before him was visibly taken aback. It was astonishing that his condition could be pinpointed so accurately with just a drop of blood.

"Mr. Wolf, you are truly remarkable. My doctor gave me the same diagnosis during my last hospital visit. Esteemed Witch Doctor, I implore you to help me find a solution. My future career stability hinges on your assistance."

This man was a frequent socialite, and alcohol was an integral part of his lifestyle. However, he dared not ignore his doctor's caution, as health and life were of paramount importance.

He regarded Tony as if he was his last hope, his eyes brimming with anticipation.

Naturally, this reaction did not go unnoticed by the other guests.

"Is this for real? It seems rather mystical."

"Can someone truly diagnose another just by tasting their blood? I find it hard to believe. Could this be a charade?"

"Are you out of your mind? Tony, the esteemed Witch Doctor, has treated royalty. There's no need for deception. You must be delusional."

"Incredible! No wonder the renowned Great Witch Doctor is held in such high regard. This skill is truly astounding."

Tony's face lit up with satisfaction upon hearing the crowd's accolades.

"Do not fret. Since I can identify the root of your ailment, I naturally have a corresponding treatment plan. We can discuss it after I conclude my competition with this youngster."

Under normal circumstances, Tony would never display such a congenial demeanor. However, given the audience and his desire to impress Prince Gadel, he was unusually amiable.

He continued his diagnostic technique via blood analysis. Amidst the crowd's gasps of admiration, he swiftly and accurately diagnosed the conditions of the first five volunteers. Meanwhile, Matthew was still methodically taking the pulse of the second person in his group.

"You need to exercise some restraint. If you continue this reckless behavior, you will not be able to function properly in the future," Matthew advised, casting a glance at the group of patients across from him. The man, who had been cautioned, scratched his head sheepishly.

"I have no choice. I have responsibilities at home and commitments outside. I am spread too thin."

Matthew rolled his eyes. He was taken aback by the man's subtle and indirect reference to having an affair. It was truly unparalleled.

"Your kidney function is severely compromised. If you persist in this manner, your kidneys will fail completely. You won't even be able to hold a pen, let alone write. You will have to be content with just looking and touching. At that point, do you think you'll need to hire a foreign tutor for your extracurricular activities?"

This statement hit the man hard, and the thought of his lover possibly being unfaithful made him turn pale.

"Holy Doctor, you must find a solution for me. If I can't perform, that little temptress will surely find someone else."

He was in a state of panic!

Matthew inwardly cursed his lack of seriousness.

"Lie down, and I will administer treatment to halt the deterioration of your kidneys!"

"Lie down? Here?"

The man glanced at the grass beneath his feet.

"Otherwise, what do you propose? Should I arrange a luxurious presidential suite for you?"

The man instinctively thought the suggestion was good, but upon seeing Matthew's displeased expression, he quickly held his tongue.

"Holy Doctor, my future happiness is in your hands. Let's proceed!"

With that, he lifted his shirt and exposed a pudgy beer belly to everyone present.

Tony observed Matthew's progress and sneered. Given Matthew's pace, victory was already within his grasp.