

Chapter 2749 A Man Of Unexpected Health

Matthew squatted down amidst the curious stares of the onlookers, spreading out his silver needles on the ground. The man, seemingly impervious to both the cold and embarrassment, lay shirtless on the grass, allowing Matthew to prick his waist area. Every so often, a look of pleasure would cross his face.

Matthew, to his surprise, was bested by the man. His initial intention had been to humiliate this audacious individual, but he hadn't anticipated the man's unflappable demeanor and the contentment that shone in his eyes.

Indeed, there was no defeating a man without shame.

After Matthew had finished his needlework, he packed up his tools. The man, having been pricked all over by Matthew, felt invigorated, his previous lethargy vanished entirely.

Matthew had truly earned his reputation as Cathay's Holy Doctor and a renowned expert!

"Here's your prescription. You can easily find the required herbs at any alternative medicine clinic. Apply one patch a day for a month, and your kidney function will be restored. However, you must abstain from sexual activities during this period."

"What?!" The man was taken aback. This could be a life-altering matter.

Matthew was indifferent to his reaction. "You can choose between one month and a lifetime!"

With that, he moved on to diagnose the third patient, while Tony was nearing completion.

Tony's clever strategy was to refrain from immediately prescribing a treatment plan after diagnosing a patient. Instead, he would contemplate the best treatment method while diagnosing the next volunteer. This approach naturally gave him a significant speed advantage over Matthew.

When Tony reached the last person in their group, he was puzzled. The man had a healthy complexion and radiated vitality. He showed no signs of illness. After diagnosing him through blood drinking, Tony's suspicions were confirmed.

"Why are you here? You're in perfect health. Do you think I have time to waste? Do you realize the kind of people who seek my treatment? You've squandered a precious opportunity."

Feeling as though he'd been made a fool of, Tony's anger flared.

The middle-aged man hastily explained, "Great Witch Doctor, you've misunderstood. I feel fine during the day, but at night, I'm plagued by cold sweats and frequent nightmares."

Tony scoffed. "That's because your blanket is too thick. Get lost. You're wasting my time!"

Seeing Tony's displeasure, the man didn't dare to offend him, especially since he was Prince Gadel's guest. He sighed and prepared to leave.

"Wait!"

Just as the middle-aged man was about to turn away, Matthew called out to him.

"I'll diagnose you!"

Tony snorted disdainfully. "Dr. Larson, are you questioning my abilities?"

Matthew glanced at him and retorted, "You diagnose patients so hastily. Is this the extent of your witch doctor's skills? I wonder who taught you such mediocre medical practices!"

Tony's face darkened, and he glared at Matthew.

"You... Fine, since you think there's a problem with my diagnosis, you do it! If you can't provide a reasonable explanation today, this matter won't be settled!"

Tony's face was a mask of discontent and murderous intent. Anyone who dared to insult his master would pay the price!

Seeing Tony's reaction, everyone knew that this situation wouldn't be resolved peacefully. It might even escalate to violence. The guests instinctively stepped back, hoping to avoid any conflict.

Unfazed by Tony's threat, Matthew approached the elegantly dressed middle-aged man.

"Give me your hand!"

Seeing Matthew's serious expression, the man didn't dare to protest. He obediently rolled up his sleeve and offered his wrist to Matthew.

Upon feeling the man's pulse, Matthew's eyebrows knitted together. The pulse was steady, showing no signs of abnormality, yet the man's complexion was healthier than the average person's.

In simple terms, this man was healthier than he should be.