

## Chapter 2751 Lividity On The Living

Matthew shook his head. "All of this is just on the surface. Right now, you're draining your life. Take a look at the soles of your feet if you don't believe me!"

The middle-aged man was skeptical and sat on the grass, removing his shoes and socks. Flipping over the soles of his feet, he discovered a faint dark purple spot.

"Holy Doctor Larson, this..."

Tony, the Great Witch Doctor, standing next to them, widened his eyes. It was indeed lividity.

Despite the vibrant appearance of the middle-aged man, there was no sign of illness.

"This is lividity. If you don't believe me, look it up online."

Initially, onlookers dismissed Matthew's claims as nonsense. How could a healthy person have lividity? However, when they compared the symptoms and pictures on their phones with the man's feet, they were astonished to find an exact match.

"If I'm not mistaken, the doctor who prepared the herbal cuisine for you must have warned you not to eat anything with a cold nature."

The middle-aged man stared at Matthew in horror and instinctively nodded.

"You were initially just weak and needed some rest. But for the past half-year, you've mainly been consuming herbal cuisine, putting a strain on your internal organs as they work hard to absorb and process these elements. This has increased the burden on your body."

Matthew continued, "In simpler terms, you've over-nourished. This has led to organ failure, and the soles of your feet are connected to your organs. At midnight, when the cold air is strong, your body reacts excessively, causing frequent dreams and night sweats. Seafood, being cold-natured, acts like a deadly poison to you, doesn't it?"

As soon as the middle-aged man heard this, his face turned pale. Indeed, two months ago, he almost lost his life due to eating seafood. Now that Matthew pointed it out, the man was completely convinced, and according to Matthew's words, he was already in imminent danger.

"Holy Doctor Larson, please save me!" The middle-aged man clung to Matthew's thigh, fear evident in his eyes. At just fifty years old, the thought of dying now seemed like such a waste.

Since Matthew found himself in this situation, he couldn't simply stand by and do nothing. "Take off your shirt!"

The middle-aged man blushed, hesitating. "This..."

In front of a crowd of onlookers, he couldn't muster the courage to do it.

Matthew observed his hesitant expression and spoke calmly, "Is your life more important than your dignity? Every second you delay, your life is in danger." At that moment, he couldn't help but feel a bit incredulous that the middle-aged man was still concerned about potential embarrassment.

After hesitating for a while, the man finally stripped off all his clothes, crossing his arms in front of his chest. As the cold wind blew, he shivered.

"Hold still!"

To prevent the patient from moving and disrupting the needle placement, Matthew pressed the acupoint directly. He then raised his hand and retrieved nine metal needles, swiftly employing the Divine Acupuncture Skill to insert them.

With all nine needles in place, the middle-aged man's expression changed. He suddenly expelled a mouthful of blood before everyone's eyes.

After releasing the acupoints, the man slumped to the ground, his limbs limp and lifeless, resembling a dying patient.

Tony couldn't contain his excitement at the sight. "Matthew, you actually tried to harm Prince Gadel's guest in front of everyone."

Winona added fuel to the fire, urging action. "What are you waiting for? He killed someone; quickly take him down!"

Indeed, the middle-aged man now appeared lifeless. His chest barely moved as he exhaled more than he inhaled.

Matthew looked up at the approaching guards, his gaze turning cold. "Step aside!"

"Do you really think ignorance is something to boast about?" Following that, he delivered a resounding palm slap to the middle-aged man's back, and strands of nimbus flowed into the damaged internal organs.