Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 886

Chapter 886 Your Cousin Is Stupid

Back in the living room, Wilson was sitting with Matthew, smiling happily, as if they were friends. Not long after James and Helen were taken in, they went unconscious on the sofa. Wilson's smile broadened when he saw that, for he knew that was the effect of Seven Tails. However, he was surprised that Matthew didn't fall unconscious. Huh, he's probably powerful enough to suppress it, but so what? He can only control his own curse, not his wife's. In the end, he still has to listen to me.

When he saw Leroy coming in with Sanchez, Wilson was already beaming. He stood up and introduced them to each other. "Ah, Mr. Larson, you must be wondering. This is Sanchez, a voodoo master from Orleans. You're a miracle doctor, so you should know how powerful the voodoo clan from Orleans is. Oh, remember the salad you had tonight? We added his curse in it. How did it taste?"

Matthew answered calmly, "Mr. Lach, I believe we've never crossed you, so why are you doing this?"

Wilson chuckled. "Not before this, no. But you crossed me when you interfered with our business. Half of the investment in the villa area you bought belongs to my family. Of course I'm going to buy it back. My plan was perfect, but you interfered and took the whole project away. I believe that's quite rude of you, Mr. Larson."

Matthew looked at him. "So I take it you're the one behind the lake's poisoning then?"

Wilson laughed. "Smart. Yes, I did that. We wanted everyone to give up on the project so we can take it back, but you took it away from us just because you were able to neutralize it. That's not too nice, Mr. Larson."

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"So you've been targeting us this whole time. What happened to Ronald is just an excuse, eh?"

Wilson roared with laughter. "I admire your wisdom, Mr. Larson. Yes, I'd still attack you with or without that accident with Ronald. But I have to say that the kid's accident gave me a great excuse. Honestly, that cousin of yours is a piece of work. She helped me out just because I made some false promises. I wouldn't know what to do if not for her. So I thanked her by giving her a great night. You know, it's a fair deal. What do you think, Mr. Larson?"

Matthew chuckled. "Indeed it is."

Wilson laughed. "Great minds think alike, so let's cut to the chase. Hand me the villa area and seventy percent of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals' share, and I'll forget about this. Deal?"

Matthew looked at him calmly. "Are you sure you can take all of that? It can be a disaster for you."

Wilson smiled. "Oh, don't you worry about that, Mr. Larson. I have a perfect disaster control plan in place."

Matthew chuckled. "Seems like someone's confident. But what if I say no?"

Wilson was stunned, but only for a moment. Then, he laughed. "Not your choice to make, Mr. Larson. Refuse, and your beloved wife dies. I don't think you'd want that, right?"

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Chapter 887 We Did Not Fall For It

Matthew looked at Sasha. "Mr. Lach, do you really think she fell for that curse?"

Wilson was surprised, then he looked at Sanchez.

Sanchez sneered, "You're a stubborn one, aren't you?" He took a bell out and shook it hard. An ear-piercing ring came from it, and Wilson stared at Sasha when that happened.

That bell's sound would awaken the cursed insects in the victim's body. Once that happened, the insects would rampage and torture its victims. However, Sasha showed no agony and looked like she was truly asleep.

"What's going on?" Wilson gasped.

Sanchez was surprised as well. He shook his bell again, but to no avail.

Matthew stood up. "Alright, that's enough. We didn't fall for the curse."

Wilson stared at him in disbelief. "I-Impossible. D-Did that b*tch lie to us?"

Matthew shook his head. "No. I switched her salad out."

Wilson couldn't believe what he was hearing. "You switched it out? Why? Y-You knew the salad was cursed?"

Matthew smiled. "Wilson, you know I'm a skilled doctor, so it won't be easy cursing me. The only way to do that is through a curse not even I can detect. Among all the curses the voodoo clan has, the only one that's undetectable is the Seven Tails. That curse's condition is hard to fulfill, since it only works at room temperature. And the salad was the only dish at room temperature. Besides, Minerva has never cooked before, but she suddenly made us a plate of salad. You bet I know she's up to something. The moment she told me to have a bite, I went to the kitchen and switched it to another salad. The cursed salad is already in the bin."

Wilson looked upset, and he glared at Matthew. "You're one tough cookie, Matthew. Seems like I underestimated you."

Leroy looked frustrated as well. "How did you know we were out to get you, Matthew?"

"Good question. Leroy, do you really think I don't know what you guys are trying to do? When I left last night, I manipulated you into kidnapping Minerva, and you did. However, she came back safe and sound the next day. Do you really think I wouldn't know something's off?"

Leroy continued, "B-But how did you know we were going to curse you?"

Matthew chuckled. "Easy. Since you guys managed to poison the lake, I knew you guys had someone from the voodoo clan on your side. Since Billy's on my side, you can't snatch my stuff away from me, so the best way is to control and threaten me using a curse. That's the only reason you guys released Minerva. Why else?"

Leroy froze up, staring at Matthew in disbelief. "So you've been suspecting us ever since we tried to take the project back? But that's impossible. The insects didn't belong to anyone. You couldn't have known about it," he said in a shaky voice.

"I didn't, but I knew something was off when I kept bumping into the voodoo clan in Eastcliff." Then he looked at Sanchez. "I heard all seventy-two clan leaders are searching for someone here. You're here for the same reason, aren't you?"

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Sanchez looked at him coldly. "You know a lot, don't you? A bit too much for your own good, actually."

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Chapter 888 Terrifying Curse

Matthew looked up and laughed. "Oh, so you want to kill me? Well, I want you dead too, so let's fight."

Sanchez looked at him. "You ignorant fool. Very well then. I shall be your end today."

Smoke started billowing from Sanchez, and a big lizard suddenly appeared out of nowhere and pounced at Matthew. When it was inches away from Matthew, the lizard suddenly opened its mouth and shot a mouthful of green liquid at Matthew.

Wilson was buzzing with excitement, since he had seen the lizard's venom melting someone alive before. Matthew's dead if the venom lands on him.

At the same time, Matthew grabbed the table beside him and stopped the venom from touching him. Then he grabbed the lizard and squeezed it to death.

Everyone was shocked because they thought Matthew wouldn't dare to catch it. The lizard's poisonous.

Sanchez frowned. "I see where you got your confidence from, but that won't stop me from killing you." Then, Sanchez whipped out a black snake from his shirt and chewed it to bits. A

moment later, he spat it out, took out a porcelain jar and sprinkled some powder on the snake's remains.

The next second, something started moving on Sanchez, and three little mice jumped off him. They were as big as ping pong balls, but after they started eating the snake, the mice ballooned in size. In the end, the mice were the size of a basketball, and they looked like they could explode at any time.

A frown appeared on Matthew's face, and he suddenly ran toward the window.

"Stop him!" Wilson shouted.

His lackeys tried to stop Matthew, but he sent them flying away in an instant. However, contrary to what everyone was thinking, Matthew didn't escape. Instead, he tore the curtains down and covered Sasha and her parents.

Sanchez sneered. "You want to protect them? Why, you can't even protect yourself. My mice are now locked on to you. They'll find you no matter where you go."

Matthew smiled. "I'm not scared of a few little mice. I just don't want to drag any innocent soul into this."

Sanchez's face fell. "You arrogant fool. Fine then, I see that you have chosen death." Sanchez waved, and one of the mice darted toward Matthew at once.

Wilson's eyes glinted. "Mr. Sanchez, are they powerful?"

Sanchez sneered. "No, but they're poisonous. They'll explode when they're near their target, and even a slight contact with its flesh can kill an adult. Tell your men to stay away, or they might die even though they are not the target."

Wilson quickly waved his men down, but they were already staying away without him telling them to. They were staring at the mice like they were nuclear bombs.

Leroy said, "No wonder he covered them up with the curtain. It turns out he wants to prevent the flesh from coming into contact with them. But if he covers himself up, what should we do?"

Sanchez sniggered. "It's useless. The mice won't explode until they come in contact with him. Even if he covers himself up, they'll tear it apart."

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Chapter 889 Soulbound Curse

Leroy was delighted to hear that. "Really? Wow, those are some magical mice, Mr. Sanchez."

At the same time, the first mouse was already inches away from Matthew. However, Matthew didn't retreat, as if he had given up. But just before the mouse could touch him, Matthew suddenly tossed a black pill onto the ground. Attracted by the pill, the mouse went toward it instead of attacking Matthew. It went round the pill a few times and sniffed it before munching it down. Oddly enough, as it started to munch the pill, it started deflating, turning smaller and smaller. Eventually, it returned to its original size.

Sanchez stared at it in disbelief. "Wh-What happened?"

"What happened?" Matthew waved dismissively. "Cast your soulbound curse, Sanchez. Everything else is just child's play."

Sanchez wouldn't look away from Matthew. "So this is Central Cathay. Impressive, Matthew. But anyone who tries to get in my way will die! You want to see what my soulbound curse is like, huh? Fine, consider this your lucky day."

Sanchez suddenly made a backflip and muttered something incomprehensible under his breath, as if he was a madman. At the same time, he whipped out a lot of poisonous insects and animals and swallowed them. Then, a lump appeared on his chest, and it slowly moved upward, as if it was a living being trying to make its way to freedom.

About ten minutes later, the bump was at Sanchez's throat. At the same time, his face became red, seemingly dying from a lack of air. Quite a while later, he suddenly opened his

mouth and coughed up a toad the size of a fist. The toad was crimson, and it had protruding eyes. Just by looking at it, everyone could see how terrifying it was.

The first thing it did was look at its surroundings, but then it suddenly opened its mouth and swatted its tongue at one of the remaining mice. The mouse—which was as big as a basketball—turned back to its original size the moment the toad's tongue swatted it. More surprisingly, the mouse fell down and spasmed, as if it was hit by a powerful poison. A moment later, the toad wrapped the mouse up with its tongue and swallowed it whole.

Everyone was shocked to see that. Mr. Sanchez said the mouse would kill anyone who comes in contact with it, but the toad just swallowed it whole. Isn't it scared of the mouse's poison?

Sanchez looked weak, but he still managed a sneer. "It's your lucky day, kid. You wanted to see my soulbound curse, and now you got your wish. But everyone who ever laid eyes on it is dead, and you are no exception! You brought this on yourself!"

Sanchez gasped, and the toad slowly turned around to look at Matthew as per its master's instructions. Suddenly, it croaked and pounced at Matthew.

Matthew threw out three needles to pin it down, but to his surprise, they were deflected. The toad had a thick enough skin to defend against even Matthew's needles.

Sanchez laughed. "That toad is my soulbound curse, kid! I've trained it for fifty-three years, and it's invincible! Not to mention it's more poisonous than all the curses you've ever known!"

Wilson and the others looked terrified. Is that toad really that poisonous?

Just before the toad could reach Matthew, he tore a piece of cloth off his shirt and flicked it at the toad, sending it flying away.

After it was flicked away, the toad flew toward one of the Lachs, who didn't expect this at all. He hastily tried to defend himself, but the toad was stronger than he thought, so he staggered backward from the impact.

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Chapter 890 You Have Seen Her?

The toad landed on its feet while the guy it attacked shrieked in pain. Everyone took a closer look and saw the guy's hand turning black from the impact. It started spreading and a moment later, his entire body had turned black.

Leroy started to panic. "Casey's poisoned! Save him, Mr. Sanchez!"

Sanchez looked at him coldly. "I can't. Nobody can save him after my toad has touched him."

Casey fell down, spasming and foaming at the mouth, but a moment later, he stopped breathing. Everyone else was shocked to see that, so they took a few more steps back, staying away from the toad.

Sanchez sneered at Matthew. "Kneel before me and I might spare your life, kid. You don't want the toad near you. You won't like the pain."

Matthew pouted. "Man, you talk a lot. Why don't you kneel instead?"

Sanchez roared furiously and ordered his toad to attack again. The toad remained in its position, staring at Matthew and croaking at him.

Matthew calmly took out a porcelain bottle and opened it, and out came a colorful centipede.

When Sanchez saw it, he blurted, "A snake centipede? How did you get this? Do you breed these things too?"

"I don't do disgusting sh*t like that," Matthew answered. "This is just something I caught. I wonder if your toad can win this fight."

Sanchez stared at Matthew for a while. When he was certain Matthew wasn't lying, his face fell. "I see some of the clans are behind you. No wonder you know so much about us. But so what? That centipede is no match for my toad. What are you trying to do? Feed my toad some snacks?" Sanchez laughed mirthlessly and gave another attack command. Upon receiving it, the toad stared at the centipede.

The centipede saw the toad as well, and it stared at the toad while slithering over to it. On the other hand, the toad remained motionless, but when the centipede was near enough, the toad opened its mouth and wrapped its tongue around the centipede before swallowing it whole.

Sanchez bellowed with laughter. "Is that all? Your supporter is weak, kid! And now you shall pay the price!"

The toad got the attack order again, so it stared at Matthew and pounced, but then it suddenly fell and started rolling around, as if it was attacked by something. It kept croaking in agony, seemingly going through a lot of pain. Sanchez was flabbergasted, for this was the first time he ran into something like this. What happened?

He got his answer a moment later. The toad lay flat on the ground, unmoving, but a cut had appeared on its belly. A moment later, the centipede it swallowed earlier cut through its belly and crawled back out. Then it circled the toad, pounced on it, and started munching away.

Sanchez stared at it in disbelief. "Impossible! That centipede should have been no match for my toad! It should have been killed by the poison! How did it even survive? I don't understand!"

Matthew looked at him calmly. "Seems like your toad isn't all that you made it out to be, Sanchez."

Sanchez didn't say anything for a while, but then his eyes widened, and he stared at Matthew. "Y-You've seen her, haven't you?"