

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 41

Hearing this, Timothy was so shocked that he almost peed his pants. He ran over, slapped Mrs. Wayne twice, and yelled, "Shut up, b*tch!"

Dazed by the strike, Mrs. Wayne covered her face. "W-Why did you hit me..."

Timothy roared, "Why did I hit you? Just be glad that I didn't kill you. If it wasn't for you, would my son turn out like this?"

With that, Mrs. Wayne anxiously pleaded, "W-What did I do? He was the one who delayed my son's treatment. What does it have to do with me..."

"If you had shown some respect to Mr. Larson, our son would have been cured a long time ago. He wouldn't be in such a state now," Timothy said angrily. "Didn't you drive Mr. Larson away yesterday?"

"Uhm..." Mrs. Wayne stammered, "Well, he is just a cleaner..."

Timothy jabbed, "So what if he's a cleaner? He stabilized our son's condition, so I consider him a doctor. On the contrary, the doctor you invited from Bainbridge couldn't even cure our son!"

Mrs. Wayne lowered her head and said unwillingly, "It is his honor to be able to treat my son. If he cures him, I will give him 10 million!"

Timothy was so furious that he almost vomited blood. Matthew was Billy's good friend. How could someone like him be short of money?

Matthew sneered, "Mrs. Wayne, since you are so rich, you can go hire a better doctor then!"

Mrs. Wayne started to become anxious. Where would she be able to find another doctor in such short notice? "Then... how much do you want?"

"No amount of money can make me change my mind. Goodbye!" Matthew turned around and left. Timothy was so troubled that he was on the brink of tears as he quickly stopped Matthew. "Mr. Larson, I'm sorry. Please don't bother listening to the likes of her. I beg you, please save my son!"

"This is bad. Young Master Wayne is starting to vomit blood again!" An exclamation came from the ward.

Mrs. Wayne's face turned pale, and she begged anxiously, "Save my son. Hurry! Save my son..."

No one paid any attention to her, and even the doctors dared not approach the ward. Timothy's complexion flushed red. He suddenly turned around and slapped Mrs. Wayne's face before yelling, "Kneel down!"

Coming back to her senses after the smack, Mrs. Wayne knelt on the ground and implored, "Mr. Larson, please save my son. I was wrong. Please forgive me. I-I will never be rude to you again..."

Matthew gave her a cold glance. “Alright, then. I will give face to Mr. Wayne today!”

Striding quickly into the ward, Matthew picked up a few silver needles nearby and pierced them into Young Master Wayne’s body, whose condition quickly stabilized. His breathing became steady, and his vital signs returned to normal. Dr. York, who was watching from the side, was shocked to the extreme. He had heard Timothy talking about what happened previously, about how Matthew had been insulted and driven away by these people. At this instant, his dissatisfaction toward Matthew quickly vanished.

“Mr. Larson, you’re indeed a great doctor. Your technique of acupuncture has broadened my horizons. You’re impressive indeed!” Dr. York complimented with a sincere tone.

Matthew replied, “Dr. York, you’re flattering me!”

Next, Dr. York personally operated on Young Master Wayne, and quickly resolved everything.

Feeling grateful to Matthew, Timothy took out a card and handed it to him. “Mr. Larson, this is the Supreme Card for all of my companies. With this, you won’t be charged with whatever purchase from all companies under my name. Mr. Larson, please accept it!”

Matthew rejected again and again, but Timothy still forced the Supreme Card into Matthew’s hands. Seeing this, Ivan and Jeffrey were extremely envious. They had also heard of this Supreme Card. After all, Timothy only sent out two copies throughout the entire of Eastshire. One was given to Billy, and one was given to a big shot in the city. Now, this third one was passed to Matthew.

Jeffrey couldn’t reconcile with that fact. “Mr. Wayne, Mr. Larson just did what he ought to do. Why are you giving him such a huge reward?”