

## Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 101

Timothy felt his heart skip a beat. "My family's problem? What problem does my family have?"

Matthew whispered, "It's a problem that is related to your family's secrets. I'm afraid that it wouldn't be suitable to discuss it here."

Hearing this, Timothy hurriedly asked someone to arrange a VIP room and only the Wayne couple and Matthew entered the room.

"Mr. Larson, what problem are you talking about?" Timothy asked anxiously as soon as they closed the door.

"Mr. Wayne, earlier, I told your wife that your son would definitely have an accident in 24 hours."

Shocked, Timothy asked, "Mr. Wayne, I was just about to ask you this. How... How did you know that my son would have an accident?"

In a trembling voice, Mrs. Wayne said, "It... It was a really strange accident. Nothing else happened to the people in this building and only my son was hurt. If I had known that this building was made of cheap materials, I would've sent my son to other hospitals!"

Matthew shook his head and said, "The place doesn't matter. He would have still been in an accident."

The Wayne couple was dumbfounded. "Why?"

Matthew didn't reply to them. Instead, he asked, "Mr. Wayne, has the Wayne family been having accidents frequently as of late?"

Mrs. Wayne instantly nodded and said, "Yes. Three months ago, a fish bone got stuck in my father-in-law's throat while he was eating and he had surgery. Last month, when my husband's brother went diving, he encountered sharks in an area that wasn't supposed to have sharks and almost lost his life. Three weeks ago, my husband's sister was hit with a flower pot that fell from upstairs while she was on a walk and fractured her left shoulder... Last week, my husband's aunt was driving on the highway when one of the tyres fell out for no reason and she had a severe accident. Then, my son..."

All color drained from Mr. Wayne's face. "Mr. Larson, are all of these accidents connected?"

Matthew asked again, "With so many frequent accidents, don't you think that there is a problem?"

Mr. Wayne scratched his head and replied, "I already had a feeling that something was wrong and even hired someone to check it out, but they couldn't find any problems. Mr. Larson, do you know the reason behind all this?"

"Have you moved your family's ancestral grave in the past three years?"

Mr. Wayne was once again amazed. "We moved our family's ancestral grave two years ago on my father's order. He said that the man who buried my grandfather told him that he needed to move his

grave after 30 years, so we hired a Fengshui master to help move it. Are you saying that... that we shouldn't have moved the grave?"

Matthew glanced at Mrs. Wayne and asked, "Was it Mrs. Wayne who hired the master?"

"Yes!" Timothy nodded, at the same time feeling even more surprised. "How did you know?"

With a smile, Matthew said, "If it was Mrs. Wayne who was in charge of hiring the master, I don't have any more questions."

"Why?" Timothy frowned and turned to look at his wife vigilantly.

Mrs. Wayne immediately started to panic. "Darling, I didn't do anything! Mr. Larson, don't frame me! Why would I harm my own family? Furthermore, my son is badly injured. Do you think that I would do anything to harm my son?"

Matthew shook his head and said, "Mrs. Wayne, I didn't say that you were the one who did this. However, I believe that everything happened because of you!"

"What do you mean?"

"Did you insult that master?"

"I didn't..." It was obvious that Mrs. Wayne lacked confidence as she spoke.

## Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 102

Timothy sensed the hesitation in her voice so he was immediately infuriated and yelled, "Tell me the truth! Did you insult the master?!"

In a soft voice, Mrs. Wayne replied, "He... He was too ostentatious so I... I said a few words..."

"Mrs. Wayne, I hope you tell me the truth. This matter involves the life and death of your husband and your son. If you continue lying, I can't help you!"

Mrs. Wayne instantly turned pale. "He... He argued with me and I was so mad that I hired people to teach him a lesson. Then... Then I captured his son and forced him to help us move grandfather-in-law's grave..."

"So that's why!" Matthew sneered. "No wonder he wants to kill you all!"

"You... You..." Timothy trembled with anger. His wife was always causing trouble.

In a trembling voice, Mrs. Wayne muttered, "Darling, I... I didn't do it on purpose. I didn't know that he would be so cruel..."

"Shut your mouth!" Timothy directly slapped her in the face and roared, "You spoil everything! From

now on, you are not allowed to interfere in family business. Otherwise, I'll break your legs and you'll never leave the house ever again!"

Mrs. Wayne shivered in fear and didn't dare to say another word.

Then, Timothy asked, "Mr. Larson, is there a way to save my family?"

"I received your payment so of course I'll help you."

Timothy let out a sigh of relief. "Thank you so much, Mr. Larson! So... When will we be visiting my family's ancestral grave?"

Matthew shook his head and said, "There's no need to go there because nothing is wrong with your family's ancestral grave!"

Timothy was completely baffled. If nothing is wrong with my family's ancestral grave, then what is the problem?

"It's an amateur move to create harm by messing with the family's ancestral grave because the perpetrator will be easily caught, and it's too easy to solve.

If someone really wants to kill you, he will create trouble somewhere else which disturbs the family's ancestral grave's Fengshui, secretly causing harm. Think about it carefully. Besides visiting your family's ancestral grave, where else did the master go? For example, your home or your businesses."

Timothy thought about it for a while before he replied, "He visited my company. He said that there was something wrong with my company's Fengshui so he helped me redecorate the place. Are you saying that he did something in the company?"

"We'll find out!"

With that, Timothy personally drove Matthew back to his company. He first brought Matthew to look around the place that the Fengshui master redecorated but there was nothing wrong at one glance. However, Matthew was not in a hurry.

He slowly walked around the office and felt his surroundings. As for Timothy, he followed behind Matthew respectfully. He felt worried because after all, this was something that involved the lives of his family.

They walked around for more than three hours and the sky was already turning bright when Matthew finally found something. He was standing in a corner of Timothy's office and looking at the ceiling above it.

"It's right here!" Matthew chuckled before he leaped up and punched the ceiling.

The ceiling was broken and something fell out of it and dropped to the ground with a thud. Timothy leaned forward to take a closer look and his eyes instantly widened in shock. It was a dark black coffin that was only half a foot long.