

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 99

Shocked, Mrs. Wayne asked, "What's the difference?"

Dr. Ellis replied, "Of course it's different! As the saying goes, there is some poison in medicine. Eating so much medicine would definitely poison the body.

If facial sores grew on arms or legs, it wouldn't matter much. However, Mr. Wayne's facial sore is growing on his stomach, where all our internal organs are. I'm afraid before Mr. Wayne's facial sore is cured, his internal organs will rot first."

Hearing this, Mrs. Wayne was at a loss. "Then... How do we cure it?"

Dr. Ellis turned to Matthew and asked, "Mr. Larson, do you have any ideas?"

Matthew glanced at Mrs. Wayne and asked, "How much are you willing to pay to save your husband?"

"I'd pay anything!"

Mrs. Wayne blurted out without hesitation.

Timothy Wayne was the pillar of the family. As long as he stayed alive, he could earn multiple 300 million. If Timothy died, their family would be doomed, and the rest of the Wayne family would immediately seize his power.

If Mrs. Wayne and Young Master Wayne were left alone, how could they oppose the Wayne family?

"Are you willing to pay 300 million?" Matthew asked.

Without any hesitation, Mrs. Wayne replied, "Yes! Mr. Larson, please, I beg you! Please save my husband!"

Dr. York and others that were standing at the side also nodded silently because they knew that Timothy Wayne's life was worth more than 300 million. Looking at Timothy's sore, Matthew pulled out his silver needle bag.

"Mr. Larson, can facial sores be treated with acupuncture?" Dr. Ellis shouted in surprise.

Matthew shook his head and replied, "Facial sores don't need to be treated."

"Don't need to be treated?" Everyone was shocked.

Why is there not a need to treat this deadly illness?

Matthew explained, "Facial sores are not necessarily bad. On the contrary, it might be a good thing!"

Stunned, Dr. York asked, "How is that possible? Didn't you just say that this illness was deadly?"

With a smile, Matthew replied, “From a certain perspective, it can be said that he will be reborn, just like a new life arriving in this world after being conceived in the human body. Facial sores will absorb the nutrient essence of the body.

If it isn’t dealt with, the facial sore will absorb all of the body’s nutrients, and the body will slowly die. However, if you successfully lead the nutrients back to the body, the body will be nourished.

To put it simply, for Mr. Wayne’s facial sore situation, if I can direct the nutrients back to the body, Mr. Wayne’s physical condition will be ten years younger!”

“What?!” Everyone exclaimed in surprise and were dumbfounded.

Ten years younger? This is what many people dream of!

Even though Timothy was feeling extremely uncomfortable, he felt better when he heard this.

If I can be ten years younger, I’m willing to pay 30 billion, let alone 300 million!

Mrs. Wayne said excitedly, “Mr. Larson, hurry up and save my husband!”

With that, Matthew pulled out his silver needles. With a serious expression, he suddenly inserted three needles into Timothy’s chest. Then, he inserted seven needles into acupuncture points on his legs.

He kept his hands busy and in less than five minutes, 36 silver needles were inserted into Timothy’s body. The 36 acupuncture points corresponded to the 36 Tiangang, where the body’s Yang energy was the most abundant.

The facial sore’s expression instantly turned distorted, as if it was suffocating. Meanwhile, Timothy looked more relaxed. He seemed to be competing with this facial sore for living space.

The more the facial sore suffered, the more Timothy was relieved of pain. After about half an hour, the facial sore’s expression turned more and more grim and it looked horrifying.

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“Mr. Larson, is he cured?” Dr. Ellis carefully asked.

“No.” Matthew shook his head and replied, “This is just the start. I want to force this facial sore back into the internal organs.”

Dr. Ellis felt surprised. “Why does it need to be forced back there?”

Matthew glanced at Timothy and said, “He already has signs of liver cirrhosis, and he has severe kidney deficiency, persistent gastritis and had gastric perforation.

His heart is not in good condition and I estimate that he’ll need a stent in two years. If I can force the facial sore to release its essence in his organs, he will be cured of all his diseases!”

Dr. Ellis turned to look at Dr. York for confirmation. After all, Dr. York was Timothy's personal doctor so Dr. York knew his medical conditions best.

Dr. York exclaimed in astonishment. "Mr. Larson, you're absolutely right!"

Dr. Ellis couldn't help but feel amazed. Even his master couldn't tell a person's medical condition just at a glance. After another ten minutes, the facial sore seemed to finally be unable to bear the pain and slowly shrunk backward.

"It really shrunk back!" Mrs. Wayne was overjoyed. "Mr. Larson, is he cured now?"

"Not yet!" Matthew replied as he shook his head.

"What?" Mrs. Wayne was stunned.

Not long after, they saw Timothy's stomach move before the facial sore appeared again. However, this time, Timothy's stomach was bloated, as if the facial sore wanted to push through his stomach. It struggled desperately and its mouth was wide open. Even though the facial sore couldn't make any sound, everyone had a feeling that it was screaming and they were terrified.

As for Matthew, he calmly looked at the facial sore. The facial sore continued to struggle for three times before it completely went silent. Seeing this, Matthew started to take action and stuffed a mini Rejuvenating Pill into Timothy's mouth.

Then, he grabbed Timothy's neck with his right hand and lifted him up while his left hand grabbed something that looked like weeds from his pocket and stuffed them into Timothy's mouth. After that, he covered Timothy's nose and mouth and forced him to swallow it all.

Timothy felt so suffocated that his eyes rolled, and it was only then Matthew threw him to the ground. Timothy rolled and struggled desperately on the ground as he roared like a beast, as if he was in a lot of pain.

"Mr. Larson, is... my husband..." Mrs. Wayne panicked.

"Don't worry, it's almost done!"

After eight minutes of pain and torture, Timothy slowly recovered his breath.

Seeing this, Matthew nodded and said, "He's cured!"

Timothy stood up slowly, feeling an indescribable comfort. The old illnesses that had bothered him for many years were all gone.

Ignoring everyone else, Timothy directly kneeled on the ground. In a trembling voice, he said, "Mr. Larson, thank you for helping me be reborn!"

Not only did Matthew save his life, but he also made him ten years younger. This was a huge favor! As for Dr. Ellis and Dr. York, they couldn't help but feel amazed and they admired Matthew even more.

He really is a highly skilled doctor!

Matthew replied, “Mr. Wayne, there is no need to be so polite. I’m only doing what I’m paid to do.”

Mr. Wayne immediately said, “I’ll make sure that you receive 500 million in your bank account within the next 12 hours.”

Hearing this, Matthew shook his head and said, “There’s no need to give me so much money. 300 million is enough. Besides, my work is not done so I can’t take your money yet.”

“What?” Timothy was shocked. “Not done yet? But I feel fine. Is my illness not fully cured yet?”

Matthew shook his head and replied, “Your illness is cured but your family’s problems are not fully solved yet!”