

# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

## Chapter 612

Jonathan and the rest wouldn't have believed it if someone else said that, but since it was said by Dr. Ellis himself, no one doubted it.

Widening his eyes, Jonathan said in a trembling voice, "Mr. Larson, I-I'm terribly sorry for being ignorant. Please accept my kowtow as an apology for offending you just now. I hope you will forgive me and save our villagers."

While speaking, Jonathan knelt down on the ground and kowtowed.

Immediately, Matthew supported him up and said with a smile, "Director Redd, you don't have to be so courteous. As a doctor, I care for everyone and definitely won't turn a blind eye to this situation since I'm already here."

Before this, Matthew didn't like Jonathan but after he knelt and kowtowed, Matthew started to respect him.

Putting others aside, Jonathan was a responsible man.

For the sake of the villager's lives, he was willing to kneel and apologize, which no ordinary man could do.

Overjoyed, Jonathan quickly replied, "Thank you, Mr. Larson. I'm truly grateful to you! One more thing, Mr. Larson. About my situation that you mentioned just now, a-am I really in danger?"

Smiling faintly, Matthew looked at Dr. Ellis. "Dr. Ellis, what do you think?"

After observing Jonathan carefully, Dr. Ellis furrowed his eyebrows. "You have excessive vigor and heat in your body. When the blood rushes to the brain, you'll probably suffer from a headache."

Everyone was shocked.

Earlier, Matthew did mention that Jonathan had headaches. To their surprise, Dr. Ellis gave the same diagnosis as Matthew.

However, Matthew's diagnosis was even more accurate and detailed than Dr. Ellis's diagnosis.

Trembling, Jonathan said, "To be honest, I indeed frequently have headaches lately and the symptoms are exactly the same as Mr. Larson says. I have headaches thrice a day: once each morning, noon and night. Mr. Larson and Dr. Ellis, wh-what's wrong with me? Mr. Larson, you said that if I don't get it treated, I'll die within three days..."

Toward the end of the sentence, Jonathan's lips trembled so hard that he couldn't make out a word.

After all, who wasn't afraid of death?

Meanwhile, the other villagers gathered around.

Since Matthew's ability was proven, they started to panic. At once, everyone sought Matthew's help to treat them.

Matthew said, "Don't worry, everyone. As I said, although your conditions are different, the root cause is actually the same. Since I'm here, I'll definitely treat you."

It was only then did everyone feel relieved, especially Jonathan, who exclaimed emotionally, "Mr. Larson, you're so kind! If you're able to treat us, w-we'll immediately agree to you developing this area."

Matthew smiled faintly. "Thank you in advance. However, your illness is indeed related to this pond."

Everyone turned pale and Jonathan asked in a trembling voice, "Is it true that the feng shui was disrupted? Mr. Larson, should we restore the pond to its original state? "

Matthew laughed. "It has nothing to do with feng shui. It's our body that makes us sick, and only accidents are caused by feng shui. The water from the pond is indeed one of the causes for the illness in your villages while the other cause is your diet."

Puzzled, the villagers looked at each other. "Mr. Larson, what's wrong with the water from the pond? Professor Walter has taken samples and examined them countless times but he still couldn't find anything wrong," Jonathan said.

Beside them, Professor Walter nodded. "Yes, Mr. Larson. The quality of the water might not be the issue here. As for the diet, the villagers have been eating the same thing for generations but previously, no one fell sick. Why did they suddenly become sick now?"

With a faint smile, Matthew walked to the pond and suddenly immersed his hand under the water. Then, he pulled a fish that weighed almost 500 grams out of the water. "This is the root cause of the issue!"