

# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

## Chapter 673

Fatty showed his sincerity in making friends with Matthew by offering a discount of 40 million.

Besides, his identity was undoubtedly extraordinary since he was allowed to sit beside Ambrose and they had been chatting delightedly.

Many people couldn't even associate with him, yet he was eager to befriend Matthew.

If other people knew about that, they would definitely be shocked.

Glancing at Fatty, Matthew chuckled before asking, "150 million? Are you giving me that?"

As soon as he said that, everyone in the room was stunned.

Even Crystal was dumbfounded while she whispered, "Matthew, he's Mr. Arnold's friend. P-Please give him some respect. I'll ask my grandfather to gather that amount of money for you later on."

Shaking his head, Matthew replied, "I'm just joking."

Fatty immediately laughed. "Mr. Larson, you're funny! That's why I like to befriend young and talented people like you. How about this? I'll make another concession and lower the price to 130 million."

Matthew said softly, "It's alright, you can keep the money. Mr. Olsen, I'll just take the pill furnace. You don't need to give me money."

Fatty thought that Matthew was still kidding so he laughed while saying, "Mr. Larson, you're so funny!"

Matthew replied, "I'm serious."

Looking at Matthew, who seemed serious, Fatty's face turned gloomy.

"Mr. Larson, I genuinely want to befriend you. However, this pill furnace costs over 100 million so it's unreasonable if you want it for free."

Even Ambrose furrowed his eyebrows and said, "It's the rule of Woodside where you must pay once you successfully bid for it. Matthew, you're Crystal's friend so I respect you. However, don't take it for granted and be unreasonable!"

Matthew chuckled. "I'm not being unreasonable. I'm serious when I say I don't want your money, Fatty. You can just give me the pill furnace."

Fatty became annoyed. "Why should I give you money? You're the one buying something from me, yet you want me to give you money? That's unreasonable!"

Slowly, Matthew replied, "Fatty, you're not someone who needs money, so 100 or 200 million is nothing to you. However, you know clearly why you auctioned a magical artifact that can prolong lives for the money that isn't a big deal for you."

Fatty's expression immediately changed while he rebutted, "I need some money since I have insufficient cash flow for my businesses lately. Otherwise, I wouldn't have auctioned this magical artifact!"

Matthew sneered, "Fatty, let's not beat around the bush. If I'm not mistaken, a few of your family members have passed away recently for strange reasons. Even you have contracted a strange illness, where you can't sleep due to severe itchiness all over your body after 10 p.m. every night. In addition, your family members who died showed the same symptoms as you before their deaths, am I right?"

At once, Fatty's face turned pale while he widened his eyes and stared at Matthew. "H-How did you know that?!"

Matthew sniggered. "That's not the only thing I know. I also know the root cause of your situation. If it wasn't for this incident, you wouldn't have sold this magical artifact! For you, this magical artifact is no longer a treasure that is used to drive away evil spirits and protect your house. Instead, it's a ticking time bomb that can take your life away anytime! All you want now is to get rid of this thing to save yourself!"

Fatty's face became as white as a sheet. "Mr. Larson, wh-who are you exactly? How did you know about the issues of my family?"

Ambrose seemed confused. "Fatty, what's going on? Is there anything wrong with this magical artifact? Are you trying to bring me misfortune by auctioning it at my place?"