## Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 1181

Chapter 1181 Poison Spider's Younger Brother

"What do you mean?" Matthew asked.

"Poison Spider and the King of the South are merely working together," Connor said in a low tone. "In reality, she's the older sister of the King of the South's general, Phoenix! And this Phoenix is a terrifying man! There's a saying about two powerful figures, one in the north and one in the south. Phoenix of the South. That very Phoenix they're talking about is him!"

Wilson nodded as well. "Once you disregard talented people from those elite families who prefer to stay in the shadows, those two are the most excellent people among Cathay's youth," he said in a low tone. "Even Master Newman himself had said before that Phoenix will be able to rule this territory in less than ten years with his potential. In less than twenty years, he will be king! The King of the South is training Phoenix to be his heir! Matthew, he... absolutely will not stop in his journey for revenge now that you've captured his older sister. If Phoenix comes for you, not even Master Newman will be able to save you despite his seniority!"

Matthew frowned. He truly hadn't imagined that Poison Spider would have such a backstory. It seemed that this manipulator behind the scenes had thrown him a formidable adversary. However, he had no choice either now that things had come to this. If he let Poison Spider go, she would continue to fight against him. The only choice he had was to keep her captured. If he could find the crown prince, this situation would be able to be resolved perfectly.

He looked at the four family heads. "I know what you're worried about," he said solemnly. "However, this is between me and Phoenix. You're not tied to this situation. All you need to do now is to continue your preparations according to my earlier instructions. You don't have to pay attention to this matter!"

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The four of them exchanged looks with each other.

"Mr. Larson, we aren't afraid of trouble," Wilson said in a low voice. "I simply think that there is no need to antagonize someone like Phoenix!"

Matthew waved a hand. "I already have my mind made up about this matter. That will be all!"

Once he returned to Lakeside Garden, Matthew immediately called Tiger up, dispatching Tiger and his team to expend all resources to search for the crown prince. Only by finding the crown prince would this matter be resolved. At the same time, he also requested Tiger to help him dig up information on Phoenix. He had to have a good grasp on how Phoenix did things.

Matthew did not allow Sasha and the others to leave the house the entire day. With Billy Newman gone, Eastcliff had descended into chaos. Even the crown prince had been kidnapped. No one knew what else the mastermind would do.

Currently, Lakeside Garden was the only place that was peaceful, because it was an area that Billy had forbidden others from stepping foot in. Invading Lakeside Garden would be equivalent to declaring war on Billy.

At five that afternoon, Matthew suddenly received a call from an unknown number, inviting him to meet at the villa by The Grand Garden. James and Helen usually lived there, but they had been staying at Lakeside Garden the last two days.

Who else could be requesting him to meet them at The Grand Garden at this time?

Matthew had his doubts, but he still followed the appointed time and rushed to The Grand Garden before nightfall.

When he entered the villa, the lights were dimmed. Someone sat on the couch with their back to the light. Matthew couldn't see who they were clearly, but they weren't short. The person had a cigarette in their mouth, the ember of which disappeared and reappeared in the dimness of the room.

"You're Matthew Larson?" The person spoke at last. He got up from the couch.

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"Who are you?" Matthew asked in a low voice. His entire body was tense from wariness. For some reason, he felt this indescribable sense of danger now that he was standing close to this mysterious person.

"No need to worry. I came here today just to have a talk with you."

The man came forward, and the light finally illuminated his face. At first glance, he appeared to be a normal man. The most striking thing about him, though, were his bright eyes.

"I am Elio Warde!" The man picked up the box of cigarettes on the table and handed a cigarette to Matthew.

Matthew waved a hand in refusal. He combed through his memories carefully, but he didn't remember anyone by the name of Elio Warde.

"You know me?"

Elio continued to light his own cigarette. "We don't, actually. But, you captured my sister."

# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 1182

Chapter 1182 Poison Spider's Tragic Past

Matthew's heart skipped a beat. "Your sister? You're the crown prince's uncle? The one they call Phoenix?"

Elio laughed flatly. "They're both names rooted in fire and the sun."

Matthew's expression shifted slightly. "You came here to ask for your sister back?"

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Elio let out a puff of smoke. "Not exactly," he said lightly. "I'm just here to ask for an act of mercy: release my sister and hand your life to me."

Matthew was dumbstruck. Elio was capable of talking about the bloodiest of matters in such a calm manner. Just what shaped his personality into this?

When Matthew thought about the crown prince, as well as Poison Spider, he suddenly realized that all three of these people were absolutely strange.

"You only arrived in Eastcliff recently. You probably have no idea what happened here," Matthew stated.

Phoenix waved a hand dismissively. "Of course I know what went down in Eastcliff lately. I also know that someone deliberately set me up to antagonize you. But, I have no other choice. The only way the mastermind will let my nephew go is if I kill you. Rest assured, though, I will help you to kill everyone involved as revenge on your behalf once I've rescued my nephew!"

Matthew gritted his teeth. This guy called Phoenix was seriously looking down on him.

"Sorry, but that's a no from me! I can help you to save the crown prince, but I can't die just yet!" Matthew replied in a low tone.

Phoenix gave a light chuckle. "That choice isn't yours to make!"

Instantly, Matthew was infuriated. "I know you're powerful, but you've forgotten this place is Eastcliff—Billy Newman's territory! Even if you do kill me, do you think Billy will let my death slide?"

Phoenix chuckled again. He took a step closer once more and spoke softly. "I happen to have some time on my hands. Why don't you listen to my story?"

Matthew was skeptical, but he nodded anyway.

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"It's a bit of a long one..." Elio lit another cigarette, his eyes misting over as he took a trip down memory lane. "I was born in an era where food and money were scarce. I was born into one of those less fortunate families too. My sister is older than me by three years. When I was six, she was nine. My mother ran away with the proprietor of a business that year. My father pursued her, and he left us at home. Luckily for us, there was some food in the house; we could still hold on for a little longer. Unluckily, though, we needed fire to cook the food, and we only had three matches left. Back then, a single cent was enough to buy a piece of candy. If you fork over ten cents, they'd throw in two free candies on top of the ten you bought."

"But even though I was already six, I had only ever eaten two pieces of candy in my life. My sister brought me one of them; the kid who lost his candy had cried forever. The second piece was given to me as a bribe by the business owner who tricked my mother into leaving with him. Heh, sometimes I wonder if my mother would have stayed if I hadn't accepted that candy that day?"

"We had some pasta and beans at home. With no other food around, we would have to eat it plain. However, without any matches, we would actually starve. And so my sister thought of a plan—to steal some matches from another family. I still remember that the target my sister picked was our neighbor. It was my sister's first time stealing from someone. She got me to keep a lookout outside while she sneaked to the kitchen to steal the matches. The moment my sister left the kitchen, the woman living there noticed her. That woman was a shrew. She dug the matches out of my sister's pocket before kicking her out into the yard. She beat my sister for over ten minutes with a stick, calling her all sorts of terrible names."

"I didn't know what else to do then. All I could do was cry and beg her to stop beating my sister. In the end, a few elders in our village could no longer stand the sight and stopped the woman. My sister only managed to get a reprieve then. Later on, an old lady gave us a box of matches, which allowed us to survive for a little longer."

# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 1183

Chapter 1183 I Must Kill You

By then, Phoenix had already finished his cigarette. He lit another one, but he didn't smoke it. He simply held it.

"With no adults around, our food supplies at home were bound to run out one day. We managed to tough it out for five months, but our parents didn't come home. Out of necessity, my sister took me with her to beg for food. For seven years, we traveled from the north to the south. For those seven years, most of what we ate was garbage scavenged from bins. Going hungry and being exposed to the elements was our life. Regardless of how hungry she was though, my sister would always make sure that I ate my fill first before eating what was left."

"You know that my sister's called Poison Spider by others. She easily drew people's attention, and she had plenty of partners. She was also vicious and greedy. Many people loathed her. But no matter what she did, I would never show her any disrespect, because I saw this with my own two eyes—she was tricked by an old man into selling her body when she was twelve, all so she could get me a pair of tattered cotton pants to wear. At the age of fourteen, she gave birth to that man's child. The reason I was able to survive during our trek to the south was because my sister traded her body for my life."

"She has been tricked and hurt by far too many men in her lifetime. Naturally, she loathes men with every fiber of her being. Regardless of all she's done and what others call her, I am the only one who can never look down on her or humiliate her with scathing words, even when others do so. Anyone else may be able to mistreat her, but I am the only one who will never do that! My sister only has two family members left—me, and her son. Her body has been wrecked due to all the abuse she suffered when she was young. She would only ever have that one son."

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"Do you know why her son also has the surname of Warde? Because to my sister, her son's father is unimportant. That boy is hers. That was the crux of the matter!"

Elio finished his third cigarette at last. He raised his head to look at Matthew. "Can you blame me for saving her son?"

Matthew fell quiet. At last, he discovered how these three people's odd personalities came to be. To be honest, he actually pitied Poison Spider a little after listening to Elio's story. It hadn't been easy for her to survive until today. It was no wonder why she was so cruel. This world had been savage to her; how could she repay the world in kind after going through all that?

After a long silence, Matthew spoke at last. "It's a touching story. I think I had the wrong idea about them before, but I'm afraid that I won't be able to help you right now. I have things that I want to achieve myself as well!"

Phoenix chuckled. "I didn't tell you that story just so you would help me. I just thought that our situations are somewhat similar. You protected your younger sister with your life. Likewise, my older sister protected me with hers. Whatever you are willing to do for your sister, I'm willing to do for my own as well! So what if Eastcliff is Billy Newman's territory? As long as my sister is in danger, I will go through the depths of hell to save her!"

Phoenix tossed his cigarette butt into the ashtray and got up from the couch. It was only then that Matthew realized Phoenix was really tall, clocking in at over six feet.

Phoenix pointed at him. "I apologize, but I must kill you!" he said softly.

With that, he abruptly moved and arrived in front of Matthew. He came right at Matthew with a right hook.

Matthew immediately felt danger the moment he saw Phoenix attack. He brought both arms up to block the blow, but the force made him feel like he had been hit by a truck. Matthew couldn't stop himself from staggering a few steps back.

Didn't this mean that Phoenix was as powerful as Lord Voodoo?

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## Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 1184

Chapter 1184 News of Matthew's Death

As this was going on, the few people hidden outside of The Grand Garden quietly observed the fight inside the villa. They didn't dare to enter the premises, but they could guess how the battle was from listening to the sounds inside the villa.

The battle lasted about ten minutes. At last, Phoenix grabbed Matthew by the ankle and dragged him outside. Matthew had fallen to the ground, completely bloodied. From the looks of it, he was on the brink of death.

A car came by. Phoenix tossed Matthew into the car. He then lit another cigarette, taking a few drags before he got into the car as well.

The few people watching this were more delighted than disappointed. They promptly ran to the masked man and reported the situation to him. The masked man was ecstatic when he heard the news and immediately got in touch with Lord Voodoo to inform him.

At last, Lord Voodoo nodded in satisfaction. "Smooth operation. However, you still have to be on your guard. Tonight, the Golden Cocoon Charm will be born. This is a most crucial period for me. As long as I have the Golden Cocoon Charm in my hands, I will be able to surpass any of the six kings. Watch yourselves carefully. Do not let anyone ruin my grand plans!"

The masked man nodded. "Yes, Lord Voodoo! By the way, what should we do about that crown prince?"

Lord Voodoo was quiet for a moment. "Once tonight's events have come to pass, release him. Matthew is dead. There's no need for us to goad Phoenix. If we incur the King of the South's ire, then we will be in a world of trouble!"

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The masked man immediately nodded. He didn't really want to make an enemy out of Phoenix either.

News of Matthew's death spread through Eastcliff at seven that night.

Upon hearing this news, those who worked for Matthew went into an uproar. Everyone was stunned. No one had imagined that he would die for no good reason.

Wilson and the others were shocked. With Matthew dead, didn't that mean they were sitting ducks now?

Meanwhile, Tiger broke down on the spot. Tears immediately fell from Leanna's eyes when she found out about Matthew's death.

There were, of course, people who were more happy than upset by this news, such as that one faction in the Cunningham Family. Felicia was especially overjoyed by Matthew's death. She brought the Cunninghams over to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, ordering Sasha to hand over the company to her.

At the same time, Minerva also popped up to stir up trouble. The few other sons of elite families that Matthew had put through the wringer also stepped up to mock him, even going as far as to say that they would take down Sasha.

Other than the Lachs, the Lewises, the Jacksons, and the Telks, the other six families banded together to take Matthew's construction company for their own. These six families chose to strike while Sasha was at her weakest, fanning the already existing flames.

Felicia immediately contacted some old friends of hers to surround Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, kicking up a huge ruckus. All manufacturing activities at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals stopped. Everyone was watching to see how the company would fare later.

Upon hearing this news, Sasha cried until she passed out. James and Helen holed themselves deep inside Lakeside Garden; they didn't dare to set foot outside. It was only now they realized that Matthew was the sole person holding up the Cunningham Family. Without him, the Cunninghams were nothing!

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Meanwhile, at the Harrison household, Joseph sighed in his seat. Crystal's eyes were swollen from all her crying.

In short, Eastcliff was in chaos once word of Matthew's death had spread.

At nine, two hours later after the news first broke out, Charmine kneeled before Lord Voodoo in his residence with a disgruntled expression.

"Lord Voodoo, Matthew is already dead. Why do you still wish to root out his family?" Charmine asked in a low tone. Matthew had saved her once, so she was also shocked out of her mind when she heard that he was killed.

Lord Voodoo glanced at her. "You ask too many questions," he stated coldly. "There are some things that you do not need to know!"

# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 1185

Chapter 1185 Matthew Isn't Dead

Charmine opened her mouth, but she didn't dare to speak in the end.

At the same time, the Left-Wing Guardian brought Charmine's fellow students over. He had a pleased look on his face. "Lord Voodoo, it has been done. Dr. Burton and his wife have been captured. We've also informed Jinny about this. She'll be here soon!"

Lord Voodoo nodded, pleased. "Good! What about the 72 Clans? Have you drawn them over?"

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The Left-Wing Guardian immediately nodded. "Yes."

Lord Voodoo got up, his eyes shining. "Delightful! Tonight, I want them to behold Orleans' most glorious era! Let's see if anyone in Orleans dares to defy me in the future!"

The Left-Wing Guardian and the rest immediately kneeled. "Glory to Lord Voodoo!"

Lord Voodoo guffawed, a smug look written all over his face. "You did well. From this moment onward, you two may live within my palace!"

The two disciples of Crow were over the moon. Being able to live within Lord Voodoo's palace was the greatest privilege one could earn. It also meant that they had earned Lord Voodoo's approval!

Charmine, however, panicked. "Lord Voodoo, they were the ones who murdered my master..."

He glanced at her. "Do you have proof?"

"I... I don't have any, but my master and Reese's soulbound curses have been forcefully taken away by them. That's the proof!"

Lord Voodoo waved a hand. "That doesn't count as proof. You, on the other hand, have been rather close with Matthew. Did you just ask for mercy for him? You really have bitten the hand that feeds you!"

"N-No... I..." Charmine protested. "Matthew saved me before. I just wanted to put a word in for him..."

Lord Voodoo bellowed, "Shut your mouth! Looks like you and Matthew were in league with each other! Someone, take her downstairs to wait for her punishment!"

Charmine was astounded. She never thought that this would be the outcome waiting for her.

A few people rushed over, pinning her limbs to her sides before dragging her downstairs and locking her up in the back of the palace. Charmine struggled madly, but it was futile.

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The Left-Wing Guardian glanced at her and let out a mad cackle. "Stop struggling. It's useless. Once tonight's events are over, I will ask Lord Voodoo to hand you to me as my reward! Rest assured, I will treat you well!" With that, the Left-Wing Guardian left, still laughing away.

Charmine's face had drained to a stark white. If she fell into the Left-Wing Guardian's hands, death would be the more preferable option.

She looked around, gritting her teeth. All of a sudden, she grabbed the fruit knife on the table and was prepared to kill herself.

Just then, she heard a voice. "Why the drastic measures?"

Charmine's expression shifted, and she quickly turned to look in the direction of the voice. Someone stood past the window in the dark. Although she couldn't see him clearly, Charmine still recognized the man there in one look.

"Matthew, you... are alive?" Charmine's voice trembled.

The man took a step forward. The light illuminated his face, showing that it was indeed Matthew. He let out a soft chuckle. "How could I die so easily?"

Charmine couldn't stop her shock. "But Phoenix..."

Just then, a tall man walked over to Matthew. It was Phoenix, who had a small smile on his face. "You were looking for me?"

Astonishment was all over Charmine's face. She couldn't comprehend how these two could be here at the same time.

Matthew pressed himself to the window. "Phoenix didn't kill me. I faked my death. This is the plan that both of us came up with," he said softly. "If I hadn't faked my death, then the crown prince would certainly die. So, we thought up this plan. Let the mastermind think that both of us are dead. That way, we'll be able to keep the crown prince alive, and we'll also be able to uncover the mastermind's identity without them knowing!"

Charmine understood now. "You're alive. This... This is great news..." she said joyfully.

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