

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 96

"I..." Mr. Wayne was suddenly at a loss for words. In fact, he actually felt that Matthew had better skills but he couldn't say that in front of Dr. Ellis.

With a triumphant look on her face, Mrs. Wayne said, "Darling, I personally asked Dr. Ellis to come over. You don't have to worry because Dr. Ellis is definitely more skillful than Mr. Larson! Our son will be fine!"

With that, Dr. Ellis entered the emergency room and everybody else waited outside anxiously. After trying to rescue Young Master Wayne for two hours, Dr. Ellis came out looking exhausted.

"Dr. Ellis, how is my son?" Mrs. Wayne asked worriedly.

Dr. Ellis let out a sigh and said, "Your son is so heavily injured that even the Gods won't be able to save him!"

"What?!" Mrs. Wayne directly fell to the ground. He was her only hope. If even Dr. Ellis couldn't save her son, she didn't know what else she could do.

As for Timothy, he was completely pale. Just then, Dr. York walked over and softly said, "Mr. Wayne, why don't you give Mr. Larson a call? He might have a way to save your son!"

A flicker of hope appeared in Timothy's eyes. He's right. There's a chance that Matthew may know how to save my son!

"Why should he call Mr. Larson?!" Mrs. Wayne roared in anger. "Even Dr. Ellis can't save my son. How could he possibly have the skills to save him? Do you all think that he has better medical skills than Dr. Ellis?"

Dr. York didn't know what to say. Dr. Ellis was famous and powerful in the medical world so he had to be careful with his words.

Unexpectedly, Dr. Ellis suddenly leaned close and excitedly said, "Are you talking about Matthew Larson, that young man?"

Everyone was stunned. Then, Timothy curiously asked, "Dr. Ellis, do you know him?"

Dr. Ellis nodded vigorously and replied, "I've met Matthew Larson and he has impeccable skills! However, I'm not sure whether he's the person that you are talking about!"

Timothy and Dr. York glanced at each other. Highly skilled? It must be the same person!

Timothy immediately described Matthew's appearance and Dr. Ellis looked excited. "It is him! He's the man that I'm talking about!"

Hearing this, Mrs. Wayne started to panic. In a trembling voice, she asked, "Dr. Ellis, you've... You've met the Larson guy before?"

“Stop being so rude!” Dr. Ellis angrily scolded. “How dare you treat Mr. Larson so disrespectfully!”

“I...” Mrs. Wayne was embarrassed and she hurriedly lowered her voice to ask, “Have you met Mr. Larson before?”

With a look of admiration, Dr. Ellis replied, “I was lucky to have met him once!”

“Compared to him, your medical skills...”

“There is a huge difference!” In a serious tone, Dr. Ellis said, “Compared to Mr. Larson, my medical skills are nothing. If there’s anyone who could save your son in this country, it’s him!”

“What?!” Mrs. Wayne was stunned.

Why does Dr. Ellis admire Matthew Larson so much? Is his medical skills really that advanced?!

Dr. York hurriedly said, “What are you waiting for? Hurry up and contact Dr. Larson right now!”

Hearing this, Timothy immediately pulled out his phone. Just when he was about to dial Matthew’s number, Mrs. Wayne grabbed his arm.

“What are you doing?!” Timothy yelled anxiously. “Who else are you going to ask for help? Didn’t you hear what Dr. Ellis just said? Other than Mr. Larson, nobody else can save our son!”

Mrs. Wayne looked ashamed and sobbed as she said, “Darling, I-I made a mistake...”

Surprised, Timothy asked, “What did you do?”

With her head lowered, Mrs. Wayne told him everything that happened that afternoon.

After Timothy finished listening, he was shocked and furious. He instantly slapped Mrs. Wayne across the face and roared, “You imbecile! Look at what you’ve done! If Mr. Larson isn’t willing to save our son, you’ll pay for this with your life!”

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Mr. Wayne tried his best to suppress his anger before he called Matthew. Then, he repeatedly apologized and begged Matthew to save his son. Matthew didn’t hate Timothy so he directly rushed to the hospital. As soon as Timothy saw Matthew, he rushed over and bowed at him.

“Mr. Larson, I sincerely apologize for everything that my wife has done to you. I didn’t know that you were looking for me and had no idea that she had the audacity to treat you rudely. It’s my fault. Mr. Larson, please forgive me!”

As Timothy spoke, he glared at his wife. Mrs. Wayne trembled in fear and ran up to Matthew before kneeling down. “Mr. Larson, I’m sorry. Please forgive me and save... Save my son...”

Meanwhile, a man dragged Rory, who was covered in blood and on his last breath, toward them. After Timothy finished calling Matthew, he had asked his subordinates to drag Rory out for a beating as a way of apologizing to Matthew.

Matthew glanced at them and calmly said, “Mr. Wayne, there is no need to be so troublesome. This time, I’m going to charge you medical fees!”

Hearing this, Timothy immediately let out a sigh of relief. He was not worried about money at all. All along, he was just afraid that Matthew wouldn’t be willing to save his son. “Mr. Larson, just name your price. I will not reject you!”

Matthew grinned and said, “Mr. Wayne, I’m afraid you’ll find it hard to accept the price that I’m about to propose.”

Timothy was bewildered. I have a fortune worth nearly 10 billion so what price would I find hard to accept?

“Mr. Larson, feel free to name your price!”

Matthew nodded and slowly muttered, “300 million!”

“Three what?” Mrs. Wayne immediately screamed in shock. “300 million?! Are you trying to rob us?!”

Even Timothy was dumbfounded. 300 million? Who would dare ask for such high medical fees? Is Matthew so greedy for money that he has gone mad?

Matthew replied, “300 million will not only save your son. I will save your whole family!”

Mrs. Wayne immediately stepped forward and screamed at him like a madwoman. “What do you mean by saving the whole family? Are you cursing all of us? Who do you think you are? How dare you ask for 300 million?! Do you know how much 300 million is? How can you be so shameless?!”

Timothy’s face darkened and he scolded her angrily. “Shut your mouth!”

“I…” Mrs. Wayne wanted to continue speaking but Timothy gave her another slap across the face. With that, she immediately kept quiet.

After taking a deep breath, Timothy gritted his teeth and muttered, “Mr. Larson, I can pay you 300 million. However, you must save my son!”

Matthew glanced at him and softly said, “I know that you are displeased but soon, you’ll find out that 300 million is worth it!”

After he finished speaking, he walked straight to the emergency room.

Dr. Ellis was standing at the doorway and he looked at Matthew admiringly. “Mr. Larson, it’s an honor to meet you!”

Matthew nodded in reply but Dr. Ellis looked really excited, as if he was overjoyed to be recognized.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Wayne leaned close to her husband and gritted her teeth as she said, “Darling, are you really planning to give him that amount of money? It’s 300 million we’re talking about. Has he gone mad? Which doctor would ask for such expensive medical fees?”

Dr. York sighed and shook his head too. “It is important for doctors to have both great medical skills and morals. If he is doing this for monetary benefit, no matter how highly skilled he is, it would be hard for me to respect him!”

Timothy clenched his teeth and said nothing. Deep down, he was displeased that Matthew had asked for such a huge sum.

In less than five minutes, Matthew came out of the emergency room.

“Find a surgeon to clean and sew his wounds, and he’ll be fine.”

Timothy was shocked and he exclaimed, “But you were only in there for a few minutes!”

Dr. Ellis and Dr. York hurriedly entered the emergency room. After a while, both of them came back out and Dr. Ellis couldn’t help but praise him. “Mr. Larson, you really are a legend!”

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Dr. York nodded and said, “Young Master Wayne is fine now.”

Timothy immediately let out a sigh of relief but Mrs. Wayne was infuriated. “You’re asking 300 million for five minutes of your time?”

Matthew Larson, can you even accept this amount of money on your conscience?! Darling, there’s no need to pay him so much. In my opinion, paying him 100,000 is more than enough!”

“Zip your mouth!” Timothy scolded angrily. “Since Mr. Larson already saved our son, we have to pay the price that we promised! I never once went back on my word in my life!”

Matthew smiled and said, “Don’t worry, I never go back on my word either. Timothy, saving your son was easy, but saving you will be difficult!”

“Me?” Timothy was surprised. “Mr. Larson, I’m not ill at all. What’s there to save?”

“You’re not ill?” Matthew scoffed. “Pull up your shirt.”

Doubtful, Timothy pulled up his shirt and revealed his stomach. All of a sudden, Matthew poked him at seven different acupuncture points. In an instant, Timothy’s face turned red and he was gasping for air.

“What are you doing?!” Mrs. Wayne screamed in panic.

Matthew coldly said, "Look at his stomach!"

Everybody turned to look and watched as Timothy's stomach slowly shrunk inward. Gradually, the outline of a face appeared. It had a nose, eyes, and a mouth, and it looked extremely creepy.

"W-What is that?" Mrs. Wayne yelled in horror.

The others were also stunned. None of them had seen such a thing before. Dr. Ellis leaned close and exclaimed, "I-Is this the legendary facial sore?"

"Facial sore?" Dr. York's expression changed. "Isn't that just a legend? Does something like that really exist?"

Dr. Ellis nodded and said, "My master mentioned it to me before and facial sores indeed exist. However, this disease is extremely rare, and most people don't get it. Countless doctors have never seen this kind of disease in their entire lives. Even my master's master had only seen it once—that's why I know about them! However, this facial sore is not fully formed yet. Once its eyes are opened, Timothy will die!"

"What?!" Mrs. Wayne screamed. "I-Is this really a disease?"

"Yes!" Dr. Ellis nodded.

Mrs. Wayne worriedly asked, "Then... c-can it be cured?"

Dr. Ellis replied, "Yes, by taking medicine."

"What medicine?"

"I'm not sure," Dr. Ellis replied. "The medicine is not for Mr. Wayne, but for that face. No one knows what the facial sore is afraid of so the only way to cure it is to feed it with all sorts of medicines. If it doesn't eat a certain type of medicine, it means that the medicine is its nemesis. Once we find out what medicine it is, Mr. Wayne will be cured after the facial sore is force fed with it!"

Mrs. Wayne let out a sigh of relief. "Well, that's easy. Hurry up and go buy all kinds of medicine and feed it! Matthew, who are you trying to scare?! It's an illness that can be easily cured. How dare you ask for 300 million? Do you have a conscience?"

Matthew scoffed and said nothing.

"You can't do that!" Dr. Ellis hurriedly waved his hands.

"Why not?" Mrs. Wayne asked in surprise.

Dr. Ellis sighed and replied, "The treatment I mentioned only refers to facial sores that grow on other parts of the body. However, if you have facial sores on your stomach, this method won't work."