

## Genius 841

### Chapter 841 Let Me Try

Matthew nodded and retreated. "I'll leave the rest to you."

A confused Brian decided to play it cool and checked on the patient with his stethoscope.

Looking forward to hearing some good news, the woman standing beside Brian asked, "How is he, Dr. Pierce? Is my husband alright?"

Brian nodded and answered, "He should be fine by now. All he needs is just some rest—" Before he could finish his sentence, the patient suddenly let out an obstreperous moan with a pale face, as if something was stuck in his throat.

At the sight of that, the three of them were shocked while she asked, "What's going on, Dr. Pierce? What's wrong with my husband?"

Meanwhile, Brian appeared to be equally confused as he had no idea what went wrong. Then, Crystal asked in surprise, "What's happening, Matthew? I thought he was fine."

blood vessels, it caused his skin to be detached from his body. Now that the octopus has been removed, his skin will try to merge with his body but for that to happen, blood will have

answered, "Let's see how he is going

covered in veins while his eyes protruded like he was

as anxious as her two sons while Brian's forehead was covered in

and spoke with a soft voice to offer

her sons gazed at him before she looked at Brian in silence. However, Brian had a sour expression

death. If the patient dies here, I wonder

his panic and answered, "Please

jaw and applied pressure on it. After that, the patient appeared to have a smoother breath as he seemed

### Chapter 842 Charlatan

Upon hearing the man's answer, Crystal's eyes widened as she didn't expect Brian to be so shameless. Fortunately, the woman and her two sons were smart enough to know who was telling the truth, so she immediately slapped Brian in the face. "You can screw yourself with your nonsense! If you're really so good, my husband wouldn't be lying here for more than a fortnight! You're an idiotic charlatan with no sense of shame at all! Let me tell you something. I'm going to speak with the dean and hear his explanation for myself!"

"H-How dare you hit me!" Brian's expression changed.

"Why wouldn't I?" She laid a hand on him again while her two sons surrounded him intimidatingly.

“If you ever dare to touch me again, I’m going to call security!” Brian growled with a flushed face.

“Sure, I dare you to because I’m planning to call the cops too.” The woman chuckled and added, “It’s time for a charlatan like you to face the music for nearly killing my husband. We’ll see you in court!”

could find himself in

Matthew with a polite response.

has almost recovered anyway, and I’ll write you a list of ingredients so that you can prepare the medicine he needs to take. By then, he should be up and about again.” He then shifted his gaze to Brian.

“By the

weird that Matthew would tell him to leave on his own turf. Nevertheless, he reluctantly decided to do as told in

to ask my husband about, Mr. Larson?” The woman stood beside the bed. “He’s been unconscious for days, so maybe I

a smile and took three needles before he inserted them on the patient’s forehead and shoulders. Then, the unconscious man slowly opened his eyes as everyone watched in awe and disbelief. At that moment,

you fell ill? I’m talking about the kind that we see in the wild, like a

A few moments later, he gasped for breath and replied, “I-I like fishing. Before I fell ill, I went to the mountains in South Suburb. There is a lake

Chapter 843 The Conundrum at Cadmus Lake

Matthew thoughtfully looked at Crystal for a moment before he corrected as he slowly shook his head, “No, the problem traces back to Cadmus Lake!”

As she was taken aback by this revelation, she asked, “Why?”

He did not elaborate any further. The case in hand had something to do with the voodoo clan in Orleans. In truth, he would rather Crystal stay out of the matter entirely because the situation was somewhat similar to the one that happened to Leanna’s best friend.

The centipedes that plagued Leanna’s best friend for years had turned her into a live bait for other insects to nest within her body and Matthew’s current patient happened to share the same affliction.

These centipedes were free-range, and unless one intentionally consumed them, they would not attack without any instructions from the one who raised them.

That being said, such a presumption wouldn’t necessarily apply to patients whose bodies had naturally lured these centipedes.

In particular, this patient had gone fishing with a few of his friends, but he was the only one being poisoned, which showed that he was essentially a worm bait.

Matthew presently glanced at the time and saw that it was premature for him to visit Cadmus Lake. Therefore, he proceeded to check on two other patients—one of whom had centipedes attacking his system and the other a strange ailment.

worked to attend to the patient with the strange ailment and cure him, but he paid extra attention on that patient that he discovered yet another distinct source for these centipedes—Pinehills, which was nestled within the South Suburb, and on the map, the locality of which

to head over to Cadmus Lake tonight. Given how close the region was to Pinehills, it could only mean that the centipedes raised here were the

persons. More to the point, the information he

he would curate an elixir for

he immediately returned to Lakeside Garden to start

Matthew would buy her dinner, but she did not insist when she saw that he

and had only just arrived when her best friend texted her, ‘Up for clubbing tonight,

but ever since she met Matthew, she had lost interest in parties and raves. Her response now was

on the couch with her arms wrapped

at her state.

Matthew until she heard her grandfather’s question and blushed furiously. “Grandpa, I was waiting to have dinner with you! I would have

pulled at Joseph’s arm childishly as she said this, which made the old man chortle in delight. “Very well, then. I’ll bring you to any restaurant

#### Chapter 844 Peter the Fraud

Peter was Penny’s boyfriend and Penny happened to be Sasha’s best friend. Upon her return from abroad, Penny and him were joined at the hip and she wouldn’t stop bragging about him when she met up with Sasha.

Back then, he had wanted to leave a good impression on Sasha, which was why he had spun several lies in the process. One of which was his claim that he was an executive working in Carlson Group and that he was a resident at the Grand Pavilion.

However, the perfect image he had created for himself crumbled when it was revealed that he was a foreign tutor working in a bilingual kindergarten under Carlson Group. As soon as the truth broke out, Penny couldn’t dump him fast enough.

Alas, it was a small world and Peter had somehow managed to weasel his way into Minerva’s heart. In fact, she had been the one to arrange the dinner this evening, hoping that Tate could give her a wise word or two after personally meeting Peter.

Presently, she leaned against Peter and beamed as she asked smugly, "So, Tate, what do you think of this fish that I caught? An excellent candidate for your future brother-in-law, right?"

admiration as he replied approvingly, "Not bad

and she grew even more triumphant as she quipped, "Well of course! I mean, look at me. As if that wretched woman could ever compete with

turned to look at Peter in askance. "Peter, I hear that you're

Group first hired me as an honorary advisor, but they promoted me to the position of project manager soon after that. At this rate, I could very well make it as a general manager next month! As you know, Mr. Wayne and I are

knew, Timothy Wayne was a formidable figure in Eastcliff; he was probably only

social standing as well. Tate had been holding a grudge against her ever since she had taken it upon herself to teach him a hard lesson,

he was associating himself with Peter, he began to feel a twinge of hope. If he had Wayne Group to back him up, his revenge

suppressed the urge to grin like a maniac. He inched forward in his seat and asked Peter at a closer distance, "Do you think I

Chapter 845 She's Probably a Sugar Baby

Tate and Minerva grew a little flustered at the question. While they told everyone that they were staying at the Grand Garden, the truth was that they could no longer set foot in the premises after the last incident had ended on a really sour note.

Nevertheless, they had an image to maintain in front of others and he was quick to respond as he replied, "Oh, yes, we've been staying at the Grand Garden since our return. The nearby lake house happens to be ours and my sister and I absolutely love swimming in our backyard pool."

Peter's eyes brightened as he thought, Finally, a worthwhile hustle!

However, he kept his voice light as he said, "I've stayed at the Grand Garden for a while back then, but that was when I first came back. I didn't have much money then and I was staying at the Grand Pavilion. My place was just over two hundred square meters, but I stopped living there in the end; the house was a little small for my taste."

Upon hearing this, Tate and Minerva exchanged a glance; they were already on the edge of their seats. If Peter's idea of 'small' was two hundred square meters, then that would mean he was living in a much bigger house at the moment! Could he be staying in a private villa?

Minerva's eyes lit up with excitement as she asked, "So, where are you staying now, Peter?"

Mr. Wayne's villas right now, but I'm looking to buy a house in Lakeside Garden by the end of the year. After all, I'm sure the

He's planning to own a place in Lakeside Garden! If Peter were to actually go through with his plans and own

practically hurled herself at Peter as she chirped, "You're amazing,

hand, merely chuckled as he returned Minerva's affections, but all that filled his mind was how he could con her money out

into the restaurant when he caught sight of Crystal and Joseph, both of whom had only just

Tate's face. He had been holding a grudge against her since

house for a while and thus did not have the chance to seek revenge. He certainly didn't think that he would run into Crystal here in the restaurant. What a

Minerva and Peter, who were becoming heated in

carry on with dinner. Peter and I are going for a walk!" Minerva announced excitedly. Then, she took Peter by the arm before

#### Chapter 846 Getting Caught in a False Scandal

Tate had built a network of friends in Eastcliff, but this was because they believed he was a resident of the Grand Garden.

While he elaborated on his lies, he told everyone he knew that he stayed at one of those stand-alone villas in Grand Garden and that his father was a high-level executive in a foreign company. He had also painted his sister as a president of another corporation.

At the end of the day, he had essentially piled all of the Cunningham Family's achievements unto himself to create the perfect image of a young heir who had returned from abroad, and it was only because of such an image that he could get along so swimmingly with a group of friends.

His rag-tag group of friends were mostly hooligans who terrorized the streets, but they treated him like he was the heir to a fortune and they were constantly at his beck and call. One phone call from Tate was all it took for them to rush over to the Italian restaurant without further delay.

After he gave them his orders, he left the premises. Learning the lessons from the last incident, he now knew better than to be personally involved in these things, thus leaving his dirty work to others.

As soon as Tate disappeared downstairs, the few hooligans strolled into the restaurant and glanced over at Crystal. Their eyes gleamed as one of them pointed out sleazily, "Hey, Tate has such good taste! She looks like a catch!"

"We're in for some real good fun tonight!"

practically leering at her as they echoed each other's lewd sentiments. Tate had told them beforehand that they could do whatever they wanted with her if they could drag her

a fistful of her hair, making her yelp in shock as he pulled her head backward. He feigned anger as attracting the attention

slammed his fist against the table and demanded, "Who the hell are  
man furiously snapped, "Damn it, old  
words reverberated around the room, the patrons descended into gossip as they peered at the scene  
like they were watching the most exciting part of  
he's been cheating on him and he  
trying to  
any good

still ongoing when Joseph thundered, "How dare you! What the hell do you think you're doing? She's  
plate next and flung it at Joseph before shouting demeaningly, "Stop lying, old man! Your  
granddaughter? Please! Save your reputation, why don't you? F\*ck, I'm not even here

#### Chapter 847 Accomplice

The security guards acted on the given order and they instantly surrounded the hooligans before  
mercilessly raining punches on those gangsters.

One of the women sitting at a nearby table could no longer bear to watch the ridiculous turn of events.  
She snapped in fury, "Hey, what the hell are you doing? This is a matter between husband and wife, so  
why are you all butting your noses in?"

The other patrons immediately voiced their protests as well and one of them shouted at the manager,  
"Yeah, this is someone else's family affair and it's none of your business!"

"What, are you going to defend the old man over there just because he has money?"

"This whole thing is ridiculous!"

"I am never coming back to this garbage joint ever again!"

The manager grew furious at the chorus of ignorant accusations and turned to slap the first woman  
across the face. Then, he retorted, "Shut up, you wh\*re!"

became outraged as she stood up to the manager. "How dare you hit me!" she shrieked. "That's it,  
you're not making it out of here tonight!" As soon as she

this moment, another group of security guards rushed in and pinned the woman and

have the numbers? Don't forget that there's something

hurried to fish out their phones, taking photos and videos of this incident while claiming that they were  
ahead and ask them to come! It'll save me plenty of time! I take it you have no idea who Miss Harrison  
is. She happens to be the granddaughter of Mr. Harrison over there and they are both regulars in our  
establishment, regular enough to be good friends of our boss. In fact, Miss Harrison is on a first name  
basis with our boss! Do you honestly believe the word of this bunch of hooligans who stormed in here  
and accused Miss Harrison of

were entirely stumped. None of them had expected for things to turn out this way; one minute, they were watching a scene from a soap opera and they were witnessing an attempt

pathetically, “N-No, you’re just trying to scare me into

wait until the police arrive? Then, you’d know for sure whether I was only making

restaurant and the one leading

Harrison, are you alright? Miss Harrison, a-are you hurt?” He was out of breath as he went on to say, “I

Chapter 848 On Whose Orders?

The manager’s rage reached a new level as he sneered, “You thought there was an actual scandal going on? Don’t you have a brain in that head of yours? Why the hell would you make a guess about someone else’s affairs if you don’t know the truth at all?!”

The woman lowered her head and muttered shakily, “I-I really have no idea—”

“In that case, you should have shut up!” The manager pointed out harshly. “You were going on about calling the police when we blocked these hooligans earlier, so why didn’t you call the police when you saw the girl being dragged away? What, did you really think that these guys were here to catch a cheating wife red-handed just because they said so? Do you see human traffickers walking around abducting people with the words ‘human traffickers’ tattooed on their foreheads?”

She was rendered speechless as she was humiliated by the harsh scolding.

He scoffed before he gave a contemptuous wave of his hand as he seethed, “Forget it. There’s no point speaking to an idiot like you. Get the police! I’m leaving this whole mess to them and completely washing my hands off. You’re lucky that Miss Harrison was not captured by these thugs; otherwise, you’d be an accomplice!”

The color drained from the woman’s face and she practically curled into a fetal position on the ground. She never expected to be caught in such a heavy crossfire merely because she wanted to speak up for what she had believed was a just cause.

they were so

but things took an unexpected and messier turn. When they saw how the mall manager was bowing apologetically at Crystal and Joseph, they instantly knew that they

rose to new heights when they learned that she was

interjected hastily, “Sir, please, I had nothing to do with all

him a dark look. “Somebody else’s orders,

been holding a grudge against Miss Harrison ever since she slapped him twice the other day and he wanted to get her back for it. W-We were only acting on his

the mall manager turned to look at Crystal as he awaited her response. She gritted her teeth; her expression was stormy as she seethed, “It’s Tate again! Grandpa, no matter what it takes, I want

Joseph's wizened features. He liked to think of himself as a mild and pleasant man on his good days and he had plenty of friends in his lifetime to bolster that observation. He was kind to others and had never encountered anything as offensive as this.

at this instant!" he roared, which was more than

and Chloe were at the Grand Garden. They were in the living room and engaged in their conversation when Tate suddenly opened the door and barged

frowned and glowered at him with disapproval. "What are you rushing in here for?"

Chapter 849 Only Matthew Can Save You Now

Tate was on his knees, and without answering Chloe's question, he went on shakily, "Please, Aunt Helen. You have to help me, no matter what. You love me the most, don't you? You have to help me!"

Helen was taken aback by his words as she answered nervously, "Goodness, Tate, what is it that has you acting like this? Come on, get off the floor and tell me all about it."

He refused to stand and instead pressed urgently, "Promise me that you'll help me, Aunt Helen, or I—I won't get up at all!"

Upon seeing how desperate he was, she felt her heart twisting and agreed immediately, "Don't be afraid, Tate. I promise I'll help you no matter what. Come on then, get off the floor and tell me what in the world is going on!"

It was only after hearing her assurances that he finally rose to his feet. He was still trembling as he recounted the incident at the hospital, leaving out the fact that he had harassed Crystal prior to that. He shared he had gotten into a quarrel with her while they were at the hospital, which caused her to slap him twice across the face.

He went on to explain that he had only wanted to teach her a lesson at the restaurant earlier, but landed himself in hot water instead. He also conveniently left out the part where he had asked his friends to capture Crystal for whatever lewd and twisted purposes he had in mind.

having heard all this, Helen was dumbfounded. While Tate had significantly cut down

know Joseph as well as she did. After all, the Cunningham Group had been collaborating with Carlson Group from the very beginning and he just happened to be the Carlson Group's chief doctor. As such, the Cunningham Group had always been respectful of

importantly, he was a reputable man in Eastcliff and well on the

and under such circumstances, for Tate to

with you? All you ever do is cause us trouble. Can't you just grow up?" She paused and turned to look at her sister while

look. "Chloe, I'm afraid a gift

asked, "And why is



situation was given Joseph's background. At last, she concluded in a low voice, "Offending Mr. Harrison would lead to a bigger hassle than offending Leanna. Leanna manages a business and is certainly as powerful as she is rich, but she doesn't have many friends; Mr. Harrison, on the other hand, has saved countless lives. It's hard to say how many people in Eastcliff owe him a favor and the Harrisons are an extremely reputable family here. If word of what Tate has done breaks out, then there would be

silent for a while before she finally responded in a quivering voice,

my nephew, after all. However, I won't be able to get a word in with Mr. Harrison

Chapter 850 An Affair

Disbelief colored Chloe's face. "Matthew?! Why, though? Why is he the only one who can get a word in with Mr. Harrison?"

Helen shook her head. "I'm as clueless as you are, but the both of them get along pretty well from the looks of it."

Chloe was all the more bewildered to hear this. She couldn't understand how Matthew, a man who had married into the Cunningham Family and became their laughingstock, could have so much influence. First, it was the incident with Leanna followed by the Shanghai Nights restaurant and now he's on close terms with Mr. Harrison? What in the world is going on?

At this moment, Tate's eyes lit up and he interjected hastily, "Aunt Helen, I know what's going on! Crystal and Matthew seem to be having an affair. She works at his place and is always hanging around him. In fact, that was why I quarreled with her the other day! I couldn't stand how she and Matthew were sneaking around, so I called her out on it. She's probably why Matthew and Mr. Harrison are on such close terms!"

Upon hearing this, Chloe grew sullen. "I don't believe it! Helen, don't you think Matthew is crossing the lines here? We haven't even figured out his connection with Leanna yet, and now he's having an affair with Crystal? Did he forget that he has married into our family and been living at our expense ever since? The audacity of him to go around womanizing like that—he's as good as trash!"

Helen's brows furrowed. "Tate, are you telling the truth? Are Crystal and Matthew really having an affair?"

"That's the whole truth! I clearly saw them holding hands. I couldn't stand how they were being so bold and shameless, Aunt Helen,

"That useless mongrel is trying to go head-to-head with us! My daughter has treated him with nothing but kindness and affection,

this, she pulled out her phone and called James, Liam and Demi, asking them to come home so they could

were slim to none, even if he were to beg on his knees for it. As such, the only way for Tate to save himself was to blow things out

through the Cunningham Family, who

had existed or not, it didn't matter as long

later. After having heard what Helen said over the phone, James looked like steam was about to come out of

that he slammed his palm against the coffee table and demanded angrily, "Tell me the

flustered by the fury in the