

M Genius 1641

Chapter 1641

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At this moment, everyone from the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale looked grim. Initially, they thought that they could use this opportunity to defeat Matthew, but no one expected to lose instead.

If their medical skills could not compare to Matthew's, Neverland Pharmaceuticals would be defeated entirely!

Up on the stage was Rowen, whose expression was sour as he had stood by Gregory's side from the start and kept saying that he was the best doctor in the world. Now that Matthew, whom he had looked down on, was going to surpass Gregory, how could he accept the news?

It didn't matter to Rowen whose medical skills were better; it was his reputation that mattered the most. How would the others look at him if Matthew was proved to be more skillful than Gregory? Not only that, the most important thing was that Rowen had offended Matthew now. If Gregory was not as skilled as Matthew and the Cosby Family needed to invite him to treat Old Master Cosby, how would they have to go about it?

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For the sake of his reputation and the title in his family, he had to stop Matthew from winning no matter what!

Not long after, the check-ups were all done. According to the results, all of the patients were cured, and almost everyone chose to believe in Matthew. As for Gregory, only a few chose to support him. Other than the ones whom he had benefited with, everyone was now on Matthew's side.

Crystal and the crown prince were full of joy upon seeing this. "Now that the results are out, aren't you going to surrender, Gregory?" exclaimed the crown prince gleefully.

Gregory's face was livid. He gritted his teeth and stood his ground. "The results are not done yet. I haven't lost!" he said.

The crown prince's lips twitched when he saw how stubborn the other man was. "You sure are as stubborn as a mule! Since you are so persistent, let me help you with that! Take them to the hospital and do a full check-up! Send me the results when it's done!"

A group of men from Poison Spider's side immediately rushed out and guided them away. At the same time, Gregory turned his head and looked at the Ten Greatest Families, hoping they would send someone to keep an eye on them. However, they ignored him as no one stepped out.

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They all knew that this was a lost bet and didn't want to drag it on any further.

When he saw their reactions, Gregory turned pale as he knew they had abandoned him. Knowing this, he was furious but could not do anything about it.

This was only human nature. If one were to win something, everyone would fawn over them, but if it were the opposite, not only the crowds—even their close ones would treat them like a stepping stone!

Just as the Ten Greatest Families were silent, Rowan stood up and said, "Since they are going to the hospital, we should send some men to keep an eye on them. Who knows if they'll try to fake something? You guys, go along with them. I want you all to watch them personally. If anyone dares to touch the result or threaten the hospital staff, you can kill them without my permission!"

Whispers flooded the place when the crowd heard Rowan's order.

They knew that Rowan was doing it on purpose toward Matthew, but they couldn't understand why he had to go up against the latter even at this point.

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Chapter 1642

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As for Rowen, he was quite anxious after being given the look, but he had to hold it together since things had already arrived at this stage. He decided that once Matthew won this round, he would assassinate Matthew no matter what to calm his anger down!

Tristen, who was standing beside Rowen, couldn't help but whisper, "What's the point of doing this, Uncle Rowen? Everything is already in its place. Why are you still supporting Gregory?"

Rowen became furious upon hearing Tristen's words. "Shut up! You know nothing! Can't you see how they defeated us? Did you see how many of our people died? These bastards are looking down on us. If I don't go up against them until the end, won't others think that we are afraid of them?"

"Uncle Rowen, even if we lose, we can't blame it on him!" He sighed. "We've talked about this before; the Cosby Family is just here to get the doctor back for Grendpe's treatment without intervening in anything else. You guys initially had nothing to do with each other. This is only happening because you insisted on supporting Gregory."

Rowen was even more furious when he heard Tristen's words. "What do you mean? Are you saying that I'm doing the wrong thing? Know your place and watch your mouth when talking to me!"

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Watching the scene unfold, Zoey gently tugged on Tristen's arm and signaled him to stop arguing with his uncle. With that, Tristen turned his head away and ignored Rowen.

After being criticized by him, Rowen's anger was boiling.

"Lorson is only a pathetic clown. What does he know about medical skills? He can't win today for sure! I'll tell you what—even if the results show that those people are cured, I will not accept this outcome! I will investigate this matter myself."

He added, "Perhaps he set everything up! He must've found someone to cure them and lied to everyone that it was him who did it! He is a cunning and shameless bastard! What else can't he do?" Rowen gritted his teeth and cursed.

Hearing his words, Tristen was speechless as he knew that he was becoming a maniac. It wasn't that Rowen didn't trust Matthew; he just hated Matthew to the point where he just wanted to defeat him no matter what.

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This was how Rowan was all along, but everyone was being respectful to him because of the Cosby Family's name. Even if they held grudges against him, they would immediately apologize and beg for mercy; this was why he had become so arrogant. How could he possibly accept the fact that the Cosby Family's name was useless and disadvantageous in front of Matthew?

However, he was worried that if Rowan kept on causing trouble, things wouldn't end pretty. The trio—Matthew, Poison Spider, and the crown prince—were not people who could be messed with easily, and things would be uncontrollable if the trio were furious. Furthermore, he wanted to ask Matthew to treat Grandpa. How would he be able to do it if they offended him?

Tristan fell silent, took a step back, and secretly pulled out his phone. He then sent a text to his father, telling him about everything that happened here and asked him to decide their next move.

On the other hand, Rowan was still clueless about Tristan's actions. He stood by the door, waiting anxiously. After seeing them return from the check-up, he jumped and shouted, "How was it? What's the result?"

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Chapter 1643

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The news made Rowen baffled. Then, he cursed, "Bullsh*t! How is this possible? He isn't even a medical student but a live-in son-in-law. How could he possibly treat them well? I don't believe this! I do not accept this result!"

On the stage, Gregory was stunned as he wondered what was going on. Why would Rowen speak up first when he hadn't even had the chance to retort?

Rowen's words made the crown prince so mad that he slammed the table and stood up. "Who do you think you are to deny the results? It was you guys who wanted to play it fair, and the judges are from

your side of the family. Now that the results are out, you want to deny it? For f*ck's sake, are all the Cosbys so unreasonable?"

Everyone was in an uproar too. It was unreasonable that Rowen could not accept the results after this matter had already come to an end.

Tristen panicked too. "Uncle Rowen, there are still people here. What are you doing? If this gets out of hand, our family's reputation will be ruined. People will say that we couldn't afford to lose!" she whispered.

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"Shut your mouth!" Rowan roared. "This doesn't make any sense at all. Why should I accept it? Tell me, Larson, how did you cure so many people when you don't have any medical knowledge? Also, do you think that we are fools to believe that you cured them by throwing the needles so casually? This only proves that you set this up beforehand. These people were already cured, and you were only acting to boost your value! Did you think that you could fool everyone? Let me tell you this—you can fool everyone, but not me!"

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The crowd was perplexed; they looked at each other as they wondered if Matthew had really bribed those people.

Even though Rowan accused him of many things, Matthew remained calm. "You said it yourself, Rowan; this is just your assumption. It's such a foolish act for you to say that I don't know any medical skills. It's true that I didn't go to medical school, but how would you know if I had learned it in private? You can't read my mind, after all."

The crowd laughed when they heard his words.

"Nice!" the crown prince said. "Hmph, why don't you show us the evidence to prove that Matthew is lying if you are so sure about it, Rowen? If you can't, you are slandering him! Even if you are from the Cosby Family, you can't simply defame other people now, can you?"

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Rowan was red in the face upon hearing this, but he could not utter a word.

At this moment, Gregory suddenly inquired, "Who said there is no evidence?"

His words made everyone turn their heads, and Rowan looked at him in excitement. "Do you have evidence, Dr. Huntington?"

The crown prince curled his lips and said, "Still unwilling to give up now, Huntington? Fine, let us see the evidence you have!"

Gregory had a cold expression on his face as he walked up to Matthew and said in a deep voice, "Larson, I should have expected that you'd cheat in this competition. I didn't know you would have so much influence to bribe the patients that we chose! Looks like I have underestimated you! However, there are times when plans go astray. You wouldn't have guessed that I also left you with a little surprise, right?"

Rowen was red in the face upon hearing this, but he could not utter a word.

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Chapter 1644

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Rowan was agitated as he demanded, "Gregory, what traps have you laid?"

"Did you film him bribing those people?"

"Do you have the evidence? Even a record of the payment transfer is good enough. Show it to us!"

"Lorson, you son of a b*tch! Let's see how you are going to explain yourself!"

The crowd erupted into chaos, for they couldn't believe that Gregory had video footage of Matthew bribing the patients.

Meanwhile, Matthew was calm, and there was even a smile on his face. "Traps, you say? Geez, Gregory, those traps may not even be traps at all!"

Gregory was stunned, and he couldn't understand the meaning behind Matthew's words.

However, since things had already reached this point, he couldn't be bothered to consider much.

He took a deep breath and suddenly pointed at one of the patients. "You! Come over!"

With that, the patient emerged from the crowd.

"This is my trap!" Gregory announced loudly.

As everyone around them looked at the patient, an agitated Rowan jumped offstage and grabbed the patient's arm. "Where's the evidence? How about the video? Do you have any records of the payment transfer? Bring them all out!"

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Gregory walked over and responded, "You have been mistaken, Mr. Cosby. There is no evidence, nor are there any videos or records of the payment transfer."

Rowan hurriedly asked, "In that case, what kind of trap is this?"

Gregory grinned and softly replied, "The trap I'm talking about is this person. He has a clean bill of health!"

Gossips could be heard from those present after he said those words.

Rowan was shocked before his eyes widened to stare at the patient. "Y-You are not ill? If you're healthy, then why are you here?"

Denise immediately roared, "If he has no illness, then how did Matthew cure him?"

"Matthew, you'd better explain this!"

Heeding these words, Rowan finally understood the entire situation. He immediately stepped his thigh. "Right, this person has no illness. How could Matthew claim that the man has been cured?"

"He even conducted a check-up and fed the man medicine, right?"

"Geez, this is interesting."

"Come, Matthew. Explain it to us. What the hell is going on?"

Everyone looked at Matthew with expressions that ranged from agitation to anger. They all felt that they had been cheated by him.

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The crown prince hurriedly retorted, "W-What the f*ck are you spewing? If this person has no illness, then why did you bring him here?"

Gregory sneered. "As I have said, this is the trap I laid to guard against you guys."

"Billy helped him bribe those patients and even allowed him to be the winner of the medical competition. As such, it's obvious that I have to be on guard."

"By letting such a person enter and him claiming that the patient is cured, sigh, it means that he's a liar!" he added.

Again, the crown prince hurriedly asked, "W-What kind of f*cking logic is this? If you're referring to the testing of medical skills, y-you are playing tricks by letting such a person in and allowing Matthew to treat him!"

"Heh," Gregory said. "An actual doctor would only require the basic knowledge of observing and hearing to know whether the person is really ill or not. If Matthew is an actual doctor, he'd be able to tell whether the patient is lying or not. In other words, I'm not playing tricks!"

The crowd cheered as Rowan clapped his hands in excitement. "Well said!"

"Dr. Huntington, what you said makes sense!"

"Haha, Larson. What can you say now?"

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Chapter 1645

Everyone was now looking at Matthew.

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The Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale and those from Deniel's eyes were dancing with joy, evidently excited.

This time, they were sure that they could make a comeback.

Such a result was something they had never expected, and it left them feeling like it was a gift from the heavens.

However, Matthew was calm and waited for the crowd to fall silent before he finally spoke up. "Dr. Huntington, as I have said earlier, those things may not even be things at all!"

Gregory frowned. "What do you mean?"

Matthew ignored the question and instead looked at the patient. "Do you actually have an illness?"

The patient shot a glance at Gregory and held up his neck. "I have a clean bill of health. I don't have any illnesses! Before I came, I even went for a check-up at the hospital. The medical report is with me now. You liar! What you said about curing me was all a piece of sh*t."

There was an uproar amongst the crowd as they were convinced about the situation since it came straight from the horse's mouth.

Meanwhile, Daniel laughed wildly and mocked Matthew sarcastically.

Similarly, Rowen was proud as he laughed out loud. "Did you hear that? He even brought the medical report with him! Lerson, how do you explain this?"

As usual, Matthew was calm and softly answered, "I still remember what Dr. Huntington said earlier. We can't believe the patient's words as to whether they have an illness or not. It all depends on what the doctor says! Applying it to this situation, if he says that he is not ill, it carries no weight at all."

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Matthew shook his head. "There won't be any issues with the medical report."

"Alright!" Rowen agreed. "If the medical report has no issues, then it will be the evidence that the man is not sick!"

Matthew elaborated, "I only meant that the medical report has no issues. It doesn't mean that he has a clean bill of health."

Rowen was stunned before he asked, "What do you mean?"

"There are different kinds of doctors with different levels of experience," Matthew explained. "So, there's obviously a difference in doctors' judgments. Different doctors will interpret the data on the medical report differently. Maybe other doctors can't see any issues from his report, but based on my judgment, he's terminally ill!"

As soon as he said those words, everyone was in an uproar as they were taken aback.

"Lorson." Gregory frowned. "Don't talk bullsh*t here! I can display his medical report on the projector right now. There are many medical doctors here, so why don't we allow them to have a joint discussion and diagnose the patient? Let's see whether he is really sick. How about that?"

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Gregory waved his hand immediately, instructing someone to place the medical report on the projector display for everyone to see.

As there were many professionals in attendance, they all raised their heads to read the medical report.

Crystal was also cautiously reading it when her expression suddenly changed. As she was someone who came from a medical family and even pursued a medical degree, she could understand medical reports like this.

The medical report clearly illustrated that the patient was in a clean bill of health.

The other doctors also whispered among themselves and arrived at the same conclusion that the patient was healthy.

After hearing the crowd's whispers, both Rowan and Gregory were elated. Since all the doctors had arrived at the same conclusion, Matthew was bound to lose this time!

However, Matthew looked like he had ignored the loud discussion.

After what seemed like an eternity, Gregory rose to his feet and spoke loudly. "Alright, guys. We have all seen the medical report. How would you assess the person's health?"

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Chapter 1646

Moments after Gregory's question, those present affirmed that the patient did not suffer from any illnesses.

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Deniel and the rest couldn't help but be arrogant as they mocked Matthew for being demagogical.

Meanwhile, Crystal lowered her head because she was gloomy. She couldn't understand how such an incident could happen.

It was only when the crowd fell silent that Gregory looked at Matthew with a sneer. "See, Dr. Lerson, you've said so yourself. Each doctor has their individual judgment. However, all the doctors here have certified that the patient is in good health. Do you think that all the doctors would have a clouded judgment?"

Matthew curled his lip and gently retorted, "Why won't they?"

The crowd was in a state of uproar after that question.

Such a statement from Matthew constituted offending the entire crowd!

All the doctors started to become angry while Deniel shouted that Matthew was defaming the entire medical community.

On the other hand, Matthew was composed as he stood with his hands behind his back as he loudly addressed the crowd, saying, "We're all considered famous doctors here. Haven't you realized that the patient has jaundice and his eyes are slightly red?"

One of the representatives shouted at that moment, "Stop spewing bullsh*t, Larson!"

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The crowd broke into laughter as they viewed Matthew with disdain.

Matthew smiled. "It looks like all of you don't understand his condition! Since that's the case, I don't have to beat around the bush!"

After that, he suddenly walked forward and pointed at that patient before he shouted, "Let me ask you this—do you have a mole on the big toe of your left foot?"

The patient was shocked. "H-How did you know?"

That was enough to arouse the suspicions in everyone, but another medical representative glared as he retorted, "Larson, are you out of your mind? Why do you care if he has a mole on his foot?"

"So what if he has jaundice and red eyes?"

"We diagnose patients by reading their medical reports and the data, not by observing the color of their faces!"

"Some people are born with darker skin and red eyes, so what's wrong with that?"

Gregory smirked as well. "Matthew, do you know why I asked him to come over? It's because he has jaundice and red eyes, making him look like a patient. I can't believe that you diagnosed him on these grounds alone. Huh, your medical skills are kind of ridiculous!"

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That was enough to arouse the suspicions in everyone, but another medical representative glared as he retorted, "Larson, are you out of your mind? Why do you care if he has a mole on his foot?"

Matthew ignored the man and continued with his line of questioning. He asked, "Did that mole start growing when you were eight years old? Back then, it was the size of a needle, so you didn't even notice it. Yet, that mole started to grow bigger, and it's now the size of a bean. Am I right?"

Matthew ignored the man and continued with his line of questioning. He asked, "Did that mole start growing when you were eight years old? Back then, it was the size of a needle, so you didn't even notice it. Yet, that mole started to grow bigger, and it's now the size of a bean. Am I right?"

The patient's eyes almost fell out of its sockets as he stared at Matthew, wide-eyed. "W-Who told you this? Y-Yes, I have such a mole that started growing when I was eight. I-It's just that I didn't tell anyone about this..."

Once again, there was an uproar among the crowd. How did Matthew know this?

Rowan snickered. "Larson, you even paid off this person? You still want to lie to us by bringing up his past? Heh, we are focusing on whether he has a mole, not asking you to be a geomancer!"

The patient scratched his head as he added, "E-Even my parents and wife have no idea about this."

Just as the crowd was in an uproar, Rowan hurriedly probed, "W-What did you say? Your family has no idea that you have such a big mole?!"

"They know that I have grown a mole, but they have no idea that it started when I was eight years old," said the patient. "Only I'm aware of this fact! H-How did you know about this, Dr. Larson?"

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Chapter 1647

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If the patient was the only one aware of this matter, how did Matthew come to know about it?

Rowen's expression changed as he became exasperated. "Lerson, did you even think of lying to us by bribing him?"

The crown prince immediately retorted, "Are you sick in the brain, Rowen?"

"If we wanted to bribe everyone here, why didn't we spill the beans that he is healthy and refused to cure him? Why did we have to bear the brunt of the public trial? Is everyone from the Cosby Family just insane as you?"

It was enough to cause laughter among those present.

Rowen was agitated, but couldn't think of a comeback. He was so exasperated that he was green with anger and indignance.

When Matthew saw the patient, he continued to ask, "Your skin wasn't like this when you were younger, and your eyes weren't this red either. Ever since you had the mole, you started to have jaundice while your eyes became red, correct?"

The patient's eyes widened. "H-How did you know all these? W-What is the deal with the mole? I went to many doctors and hospitals to get it checked out, but they all said that it's just a normal mole! Don't tell me that my skin and eyes have something to do with this mole!"

Everyone's eyes widened as they were shocked at the development of the matter. Is it true that this person is really ill?

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When he heard those words, the patient trembled as he collapsed to the floor. "Dr. Larson, you even know about this?! What's wrong with me? Please... Please save me..."

At this moment, the crowd was stunned into silence.

Everything Matthew said was the truth, so what was the difference between this and a fairy tale?

Gregory's expression also changed when he suddenly realized that the matter had developed beyond his control!

When he chose this person to pretend to be ill because then, his main aim was someone who looked ill to dissuade Matthew.

However, Gregory never expected that the patient was really ill even though his medical report never showed any suspicious details.

If that was the case, it meant that he had inadvertently helped Matthew this time!

Even Crystal was curious and shocked as she asked, "What kind of mole does he have, Matthew?"

"This is not a normal kind of mole," Matthew replied as he shook his head. "It's a kind of poison!"

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The patient's eyes widened as he hurriedly inquired, "A-Are you saying that I have been poisoned?"

Matthew nodded. "That's right, you have been poisoned! On top of that, it's a peculiar kind of poison. Once the poison enters your body, it will accumulate to form a black mole. A normal check-up won't be able to determine the problem as the doctors would regard it as a normal mole."

"In alternative treatment, we call this a five-poison sagitta. It is a scary poison to treat. Once the toxins have accumulated, the five-poison sagitta will then mature. By then, the mole will puncture and release all the toxins into your bloodstream that will cause your flesh to rot. This is not the scariest part. What's worse is that the rotten flesh is also poisonous. If those around you accidentally touch it, they would also be poisoned and meet the same fate as you. Come to think of it, it is an extremely infectious disease. Once it breaks out, it will inflict a lot of people and have the same deadly effect as the plague!"

As soon as Matthew explained the situation, the crowd started to panic. They were all medical professionals, so they were aware that if such a poison became a pandemic, it would have disastrous and toxic results!

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Chapter 1648

"This patient sure is lucky to have you, Matthew, or he'd be dead if the poison took effect," Crystal gushed. "Not only that, the people around him had no clue about this. If anyone had been in contact, who knows just how many more would've died?! You have saved many people's lives this time!"

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Likewise, the crowd couldn't help but lament that Matthew had really done a wonderful deed.

However, Rowen thought otherwise, looking all despised as he stood on the platform. "It's all nothing but bullsh*t! I've never heard of this five-poison segitte in my whole life! This is absolutely unheard of! You're simply goslighing us! Hmph, do you think everyone but you are fools?!"

Gregory sneered as well. "Who do you think you're feermongering, Matthew?! You said he was poisoned. Let me ask you this then—how was he poisoned? Was he ever in contact with patients of a similar case? Also, will he create a massive plague? Why haven't I heard of such a case all my life?!"

Instantly, many among the crowd began nodding.

However, Matthew only smiled plainly. "His poison wasn't transmitted from another person. Like I said, five-poison segittes develop slowly. The toxicity will only become this dangerous after it reaches maturity. If the poison in him was from a patient whose poison had already taken effect, then his flesh would instantly rot, causing him to die. Such black moles wouldn't even appear at all."

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At that, Matthew turned to the patient. "You received the windfall when you were eight, didn't you?"

While everyone was reeling in Matthew's question, Rowan frowned. "What are you on about, Matthew?! We're asking you how he got poisoned. Don't go around changing the question!"

However, Matthew didn't bat an eyelid at the men's condemnation, only fixing his gaze on the patient.

"How did you know?" A ray of light flashed across the patient's eyes.

The crowd was once again astonished. Rowan, on the other hand, widened his eyes. "You... Is this not collusion?! Yes, you're the doctor, so you can tell he's poisoned. But how do you know if he has had the fortune? As if you're also an oracle!"

The crowd looked at Matthew with bewilderment, for this was too uncanny.

Matthew smiled and looked at the patient. "Go on, tell us how you begged your fortune."

The incident was clearly one that the patient was happy to brag about. "I grew up in the hills as a kid, but my family was poor, so I would often go into the woods with the other children to collect some mushrooms or wild berries and whatnot to sell. One day, when I was eight, I got separated from the others after going into the woods and got lost. Who'd have thought I came across the ravine and found the peris polyphylle that had nine leaves and was over six and a half feet tall?!"

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Everyone gasped in response, looking dumbfounded.

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Shawn, on the other hand, was completely lost. "Para—what?" He looked at Crystal with bafflement.

"Paris polyphylla," Crystal explained. "It's a very rare kind of medicinal herb. A paris polyphylla that's about over one foot is already worth a fortune, and one that's about five feet is nearly impossible to encounter. The one he found was over six and a half feet and had nine leaves at that. This is a legendary medicinal herb that can only be found in books. This one plant alone can easily be sold for tens of millions these days!"

"Shut up!" Shawn's eyes widened with incredulity. "Shoot, this guy must've really bagged a windfall back then!"

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Chapter 1649

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"I don't know about that. What I do know is that he had surely encountered a rare medicinal herb," Matthew explained, rendering the crowd at a loss. "Why would you say so?" someone asked.

Matthew smirked in response. "That's because he was poisoned when he was eight, and it wasn't just from one source. However, these poisons stifled each other and ultimately formed this five-poison segitte. So, I suspect he had encountered several rare toxic substances that don't normally gether in one spot, but it isn't entirely impossible either. These powerful toxic substances would only come together to seize certain legendary medicinal herbs after it has matured. As such, I assumed some toxic substances happened to be seizing this medicinal herb when he encountered it, leading him to be poisoned."

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Rowan knew this as well, but he was still unwilling to yield. "Explain this, Matthew. How did you know he encountered a paris polyphylla? You've dug into him, haven't you?"

In response, Matthew shot him a glance. "Are you sure you're not an idiot, Rowan? I've been standing right before your eyes since the moment his identity was revealed. How am I supposed to dig into him when I've never made any contact with the outside world?"

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Even Gregory, who was still on the platform, was currently at a loss for words.

Crystal, on the other hand, clapped in excitement. "So that's what you've based your assumption on. I finally understand it now! My grandpa told me about this too. He said there will always be toxic substances guarding the legendary medicinal herb, or it wouldn't be able to grow. The possibility that this patient encountered was arguably legendary-level. Surely, there would be toxic substances around it. No wonder he got poisoned!"

The other renowned doctors all nodded in agreement then.

Though they rarely went into the wilderness to pick medicinal herbs, they knew that everything in nature was interrelated.

Anywhere anyone could find noxious insects could also find the cure for it, and anywhere the legendary medicinal herb grew would also inevitably have toxic substances. It was the laws of nature.

Thus, Matthew wasn't some oracle at all; he only formed the theory based on this patient's condition.

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He was the epitome of a miracle doctor—composed, rigorous, and neither arrogant nor rash.

Many began cheering for him, and some even applauded with praises, for they had all been overawed by Matthew.

On the other hand, Gregory, Rowan, and the others on the platform were dumbstruck.

They initially wanted to use this patient to defeat Matthew, but who'd have thought this patient only made him even more prestigious?!

Feeling victorious, Shawn turned to the men on stage and yelled, "Gregory, Rowan, what else do you have to say to that?"

While Gregory's face was ashen, unable to utter a word, Rowan suddenly thundered through gnashed teeth, "I'm not buying it! Why should I take Matthew's words for it?! Who knows if he colluded with the patient to fool everyone?! His condition still hasn't even been assessed. Either way, I'm not buying into his words!"

Behind him, Tristan was on the verge of a meltdown after hearing so. "Uncle Rowan, why do you—"

"Shut your mouth!" Rowan blew a fuse. "I don't believe a word you say, Matthew. Not unless you can prove to me he is indeed poisoned!"

Because of this, everyone was even more impressed by Matthew.

He was the epitome of a miracle doctor—composed, rigorous, and neither arrogant nor rash.

Many began cheering for him, and some even applauded with praises, for they had all been overawed by Matthew.

On the other hand, Gregory, Rowan, and the others on the platform were dumbstruck.

They initially wanted to use this potent to defeat Matthew, but who'd have thought this potent only made him even more prestigious?!

Feeling victorious, Shown turned to the men on stage and yelled, "Gregory, Rowan, what else do you have to say to that?"

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Chapter 1650

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Rowan, on the other hand, continued to be wrongheaded as he rambled about wanting Matthew to prove himself. That in itself was just asking for contempt.

"Looks like you're not mad, but just plain evil, Rowan!" Shown frothed at the mouth. "You kept rambling about Matthew deceiving and lying to people from the get-go. How can you still be skeptical when it has come to this?! What? Have the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale given you a load of money for you and the rest of the Cosby Family to work as their dogs?"

"What did you just say?!" Rowan flew into a rage in response. "How dare you call the members of the Cosby Family dogs! You have now become the sworn enemy, I'm telling you!"

"Is that so? What are you going to do about it?!" Shown, too, was livid with rage.

Beyond livid, Rowen pulled his phone out and bellowed, "I'm going to tell my family about this now! I will not let you insult my family like this, even if it's the last thing I do—"

Just then, his phone rang, stumping him for a second. Rowen checked to find it was his brother calling.

"What is it, Seon?" he answered the call in bewilderment, only to hear Seon's anxious voice. "Rowen, where's the miracle doctor you've sought? Dad's in a severe state right now!"

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With that, he handed the phone to Gregory. "Hurry up, Dr. Huntington!"

"What's the situation, Mester Cosby?" Gregory asked, only to be rendered stumped after hearing Sean's brief explanation.

As if he had ever encountered such a situation!

Rowan couldn't help but worry when he saw Gregory mumbling instead of speaking up. "Dr. Huntington, please come up with something to keep my father alive..."

"Give...." Gregory bit the bullet with an awkward face. "Put a piece of Thousand-Year Ginseng in Old Mester Cosby's mouth first. It'll keep him alive for now. We'll talk about the other things after I get there..."

With a sigh of relief, Rowan turned to the phone. "Sean, get a piece of Thousand-Year Ginseng. The one I bought some time ago is in Dad's room..."

At this moment, an icy voice traveled from below the platform. "Don't give your father Thousand-Year Ginseng if you don't want him to drop dead!"

Everyone reflexively turned in the direction the voice came from to find it was Matthew who spoke, standing not far away.

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Matthew shrugged in response. "I'm just a doctor worried about the sick. I've already warned you. It's up to you whether you want to heed my words. I can't force you, can I?"

At that, Tristan hurriedly came up. "Uncle Rowan, why don't we listen to Dr. Larson this once?"

"Why should we?!" Rowan exploded, face flushed with anger. "I believe in Dr. Huntington! Sean, give Dad the Thousand-Year Ginseng!"

"Uncle Rowan, how... can you be so wrongheaded?!" Tristan grew apprehensive. "Dr. Larson saved Grandpa's life once..."

However, it only got Rowan exasperated. "He's nothing but a fraud! I will never trust his words! Sean, just trust me—"

Suddenly, panic came from the other end of the line, and a sobbing voice came next. "Dad... Dad, what's going on? Why is he coughing up so much blood?! D-Do something. Hurry..."

The voice was so loud that everyone on site heard it, and for a moment, dead silence filled the air.

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