

Read The Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Novel Chapter 1661

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After advising Matthew to watch out for his own safety, Elio left, thinking he was not fit to be in action due to his current condition. However, since his mission was to stop Raven, he reckoned he had successfully achieved the objective by wounding his target and putting him out of action temporarily.

Not long after Elio left, the crown prince suddenly received news about his mother, Poison Spider had been severely wounded!

Needless to say, the crown prince and Matthew quickly made their way to check on Poison Spider. Fortunately, her injury was not serious, except the fact that she might not be able to walk anytime soon.

When it was later revealed that Zina was the one behind this, the crown prince was furious, threatening to rally his men to retaliate against Zina.

Poison Spider quickly stopped her son and looked at Matthew, speaking with a deep voice, "Matthew, I need to return to Mightwater to treat my injury. Would you like to come with me?"

The crown prince was stunned to hear what his mother said.

"Mom, Matthew is the best doctor there is, so why would you have to wait until you return to Mightwater just to get yourself treated?"

"Matthew still has a lot to deal with after addressing the issue with Neverland Pharmaceuticals, so I doubt he can leave anytime soon," Poison Spider did not answer the crown prince's question but instead stared at Matthew without blinking.

"Thanks for your understanding," Matthew let out a sigh with a nod toward the crown prince before turning to Poison Spider and said, "I still have a lot of things to take care of here, so I don't think I can be away until I'm done..."

Poison Spider nodded and said, "Take care then..."

She then left with the crown prince despite her son's resistance.

While the crown prince did not understand what his mother was thinking, Matthew instantly caught on to the intention behind her words. After all, he knew Zina had wounded Poison Spider as a warning to make her leave Granville and stay out of her

business. If Poison Spider insisted on sticking around, Zina might strike again and even kill the crown prince as well.

With Elio out of action due to his injury, Poison Spider knew she would probably have a hard time protecting Matthew, which was why she must return to Mightwater with the crown prince to save her son's life. And she had invited Matthew to come along with her to Mightwater because it would be easier for her to protect him on her own turf.

Nevertheless, Matthew rejected Poison Spider's offer because he was Zina's target. He could unknowingly put Poison Spider and the crown prince in danger if he went to Mightwater with them. Therefore, he reckoned it was wiser for him to stay behind for his friends' sake.

When Matthew returned to the motel, he saw a man standing at the entrance and realized it was Tristan.

Without spotting anyone else in sight, Matthew reckoned he must have waited for Matthew by himself for quite a while. Nonetheless, Tristan still appeared to be arrogant and haughty as ever until he noticed Matthew's arrival.

It was at that moment that his expression was replaced by an awkward one.

"Mr. Larson..."

As Tristan was about to state his purpose of visiting, Matthew interrupted him by putting up his hand. "I know what you're about to say, but I won't save Old Master Cosby. So, you may leave now," he rejected the man directly.

Tristan's face was flushed with humiliation as he gritted his teeth and said, "Please save my grandfather! We will repay you with anything you want!"

Matthew shook his head and replied, "Yes, you just said that earlier, but I remain firm with my decision, I will not save him."

"Why?" Tristan became anxious. "Shouldn't doctors like you save people? There is someone who needs saving now, so are you going to just stand by and watch him die?! What kind of doctor are you?!"

"You're right. Doctors should save people," Matthew added with a cold voice, "But don't forget, there are also many other people who are suffering from different diseases. They need saving too, so what makes you think I should prioritize your grandfather and save him first?"

"My grandfather is the patriarch of the Cosby Family. How can you compare him with the other patients?" Tristan blurted out.

Matthew looked at Tristan and answered, "I do not believe that anyone's dignity is worth more than the other. Your grandfather may be the Cosby Family's patriarch, but that doesn't make him any more noble than a beggar beside the street."

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Tristan's anger got the better of him as he lashed out at Matthew. "Watch your tongue, Matthew! I came to you for help in a humble manner, but you humiliated my grandpa in return. D-Do you truly believe that our family can be bullied by anyone?"

"Since when did I humiliate your grandpa?" Matthew replied coldly. "I only said that doctors treat all patients equally. Your life is not more precious than others' simply because the Cosby Family is rich and powerful."

Tristan was speechless and said, "Fine, I'm not going to waste my time on some pointless debate with you. Let me ask you something. Are you afraid of saving my grandpa because of Revert?"

"Not really," Matthew added, "I just don't like the Cosby Family very much. Don't forget, your family was the one who kept standing in my way during Neverland Pharmaceuticals' press conference. If I hadn't prepared myself, the Cosby Family would have claimed the Restoration Pill from Cunningham Pharmaceuticals as theirs. Because of that, I'm actually pretty surprised that you have the cheek to come begging me to save your grandfather after what you've done."

"I can apologize to you about that matter," Tristan replied gravely, gritting his teeth.

"No need for that," Matthew waved his hand. "I gave Rowan Cosby a chance to do that during the press conference last time, but he wouldn't want to apologize. Even now, he is not even here, so it appears that the Cosby Family isn't sincere at all. In that case, you should stop begging me and leave now."

He retreated to his room and left Tristan behind as soon as he concluded his sentence.

In fact, Matthew had no intention of saving Tristan's grandfather from the beginning because Rowan always gave him a hard time.

When he stepped into his room, Matthew immediately sensed something was off with the vibe around him. He turned around quickly and saw a short old man standing in the corner.

While the man looked like he was in his seventies or eighties due to his wrinkled face, it turned out that Lord Voodoo was the one standing before Matthew.

'He must have consumed some flesh to keep himself alive by using his Immortal Charm, which explains why he appears to have aged so much...'

The next second, Matthew was shocked when something else crossed his mind.

'Lord Voodoo worked with Raven, since Lord Voodoo is right here, Freya could also be nearby...'

He quickly backed away and leaned against the wall to avoid being attacked from behind.

"Matthew Larson, long time no see. Do you know how much I've missed you?" Lord Voodoo chuckled sinisterly with an evil expression on his face as if he was looking at his arch-enemy.

"Lord Voodoo? How dare you show up here!" Matthew asked gravely, "Do you know how many people are trying to hunt you down out there?"

"Indeed, I have a lot of enemies who want me dead, but here I am, still breathing and talking," Lord Voodoo looked up and laughed. "But you, Matthew, do you think you're going to live long enough to see dawn?"

"By yourself? I'm afraid it won't be easy to kill me then," Matthew said.

"Do you think I came here alone?" Lord Voodoo replied.

As soon as he finished his words, a loud scream was heard from the other side of the door.

'Damn! Please don't tell me Tristan was attacked...'

Matthew shuddered at the thought and raced to the door to see what had happened outside. He was struck by a shadow that appeared out of nowhere and launched a heavy punch at him. However, Matthew was fast enough to parry the attack and backed away in a split second.

When he looked closer at his attacker, he realized it was Gregory.

"Gregory?!" Matthew's face changed. "How is this possible?"

"Why not?" Gregory smiled coldly and asked, "Do you really think I'm going to let it slide after what happened earlier tonight?"

Matthew furrowed his brows. "I knew you'd come back for vengeance, but I didn't expect you to collude with Lord Voodoo. After all, you're one of Stonedale's greatest doctor!"

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"You call this a collusion?" Gregory laughed maniacally. "Lord Voodoo and I have been friends for twenty years!"

Lord Voodoo chuckled coldly and added. "Otherwise, why else do you think Gregory would hold such a high-profile press conference?!"

"Haha! Because we wanted to lure you out. I wish you could see how long I've been waiting for you here."

Matthew had a startled expression because he didn't see that coming, and both Lord Voodoo and Gregory had known each other for twenty years. At the thought of that, he suddenly had this unexpected realization in his mind.

'Are they connected to the demise of the Larson Family back then?'

"You ruined my business last time, Matthew. I'm not going to stop until I see you drowning in your blood!" Gregory bellowed and charged at Matthew.

Soon after, Lord Voodoo joined the fight and attacked Matthew with Gregory. While Gregory was not much better than Lord Voodoo was, Matthew quickly found himself at a disadvantage, barely holding himself against the two of them.

Matthew soon noticed the door was open and wondered why it was so quiet outside. He couldn't help but wonder whether Tristan did not hear the commotion inside the room, which gave him a bad feeling as he should be not far away.

'Does Tristan hear everything that is going on inside the room? And who let out that scream? Is it Tristan's?'

Knowing what Tristan was capable of, Matthew believed that if Gregory and Tristan got into a fight, it would take Gregory some time to overwhelm Tristan. The more Matthew thought about it, the stranger it seemed to him. He realized he wouldn't stand a chance against the two men if he continued to battle them, so Matthew decided to flee with a fake move. But when he got to the door, he was taken aback by what he saw.

At that moment, Matthew was greeted by the sight of several brutally mutilated bodies. One of the bodies was cut in half and most of them had shattered limbs. Nonetheless, it didn't take Matthew long to recognize those bodies as elites sent not long ago by the Cosby Family.

He believed the screams he heard came from these elites. He was stunned and horrified by the thought because he knew they were all tough fighters. Even Matthew had to struggle to defeat them all, yet in less than two minutes had passed since he entered the room, they were all dead.

Who might be capable of committing such heinous acts?

Meanwhile, Gregory and Lord Voodoo had caught up to Matthew at the door and were about to strike him, but Matthew dodged their attack and fled the room, anxious to leave. However, someone whacked the back of his head after leaving the room. His vision blurred the next second as Matthew dropped to the ground and lost consciousness.

Meanwhile, Lord Voodoo and Gregory, who were close by, were overjoyed to see Matthew pass out.

Lord Voodoo immediately attempted to strike Matthew again, only to be stopped by Gregory, who exclaimed in a low voice, "We need him alive!"

"Why?" Lord Voodoo was frustrated. "I risked so much and even hurt Phoenix in the process, all so that I could murder this jerk, but now you're telling me I can't kill him?!"

"I know how you feel, and believe me, I want him dead just as much as you do." Gregory continued, "But this guy holds the secret about the Larsons of the Northern Territory. If we killed him, there would be no one else left to help us in discovering the secret."

"Fine then, at least let me cutoff one of his arms," Lord Voodoo grumbled, his face flustered.

While Gregory stood by and watched silently, Lord Voodoo produced a blade and he was about to thrust it into Matthew's flesh. At this moment, both of them suddenly heard a nonchalant voice. "I need this man to treat my brother. Until my brother recovers, no one can hurt him!"

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Later, Matthew regained consciousness, not knowing how long he had been locked in a steel cage. He then noticed a man lying beside him and realized he was looking at Tristan.

'Tristan is here. I guess the attacker simply beat the lights out of him without killing him...'

He helped Tristan up and reached for his silver needles to help Tristan come around, only to discover that his pocket was empty.

'Those people must have taken all my silver needles and elixirs...' Matthew furrowed his brow and pressed his finger against a few pressure points on Tristan's body.

Tristan awoke a few moments later. He scanned his surroundings and wrinkled his brow before leaping to his feet and hissing in a harsh voice. "Show yourself, Freya!"

When Matthew heard Tristan's words, his heart skipped a beat.

'Freya Green? So, it was her all along...'

As he continued to dwell on the situation, he was suddenly interrupted by a cold voice from the darkness.

"Do you want to die?"

Matthew was startled by this and focused his gaze on a shadow that emerged from the darkness as he hadn't noticed anyone else in the area until then.

'Whoever is standing in the dark now is definitely to be feared. How did I fail to see this person sneaking up behind me? It looks like Raven's sister is here, Freya Green...'

As Matthew looked closer, he noticed a shadow of a tall lady about five feet seven. She was shown to be clad in green, with a green veil covering half of her face, leaving only her deep black eyes and fair forehead exposed. At the same time, she appeared to be carrying what seemed like a blade unlike any others seen previously.

Matthew could tell it was a sword based on the length of the blade. After all, while a typical blade was usually three feet long, the sword she was carrying appeared to be longer than four feet, with a nearly one-foot-long hilt.

Despite the plain appearance of the wooden sheath, he was more interested in the wood used to make it.

In fact, the sheath the lady was holding appeared to be made of fire mulberry wood, which was extremely rare. However, due to the wood's excellent heat conductivity, an average person could not withstand the heat energy it released.

Matthew wondered how the lady remained unfazed despite carrying the sword on her back.

At that moment, Tristan also saw Freya and said with a low voice, "Freya, Dr. Larson already made it clear that he won't treat my grandpa, so this is between you and me. Leave Dr. Larson out of this. Just let him go and we'll settle things out between us. What do you think?"

Matthew was taken aback when he heard Tristan plead with Freya to spare his life, and he looked at Tristan with amazement. Deep down, he had always considered Tristan an arrogant toff who was challenging to get along with. Therefore, he was stunned by Tristan's considerate and selfless nature.

"You are in no position to negotiate with me!" She stood in the dark, responding to Tristan coldly.

"How can you take an innocent life, Freya?" Tristan questioned her anxiously.

"I can do whatever I want. No one else in the world, except my brother, can tell me what I should do," Freya responded.

"How dare you..." Tristan uttered.

"You! Come out!" Freya pointed at Matthew without looking at Tristan. "My brother is hurt. Treat him right now!"

Matthew wrinkled his brow, annoyed by Freya's haughty and domineering attitude. Although he initially didn't want to become their enemy, he couldn't help but become furious when watching the interaction between Freya and Tristan.

"I'm sorry. I have a lot of patients to tend to, so your brother will have to wait, at least after Old Master Cosby," he answered harshly.

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Tristan was startled upon hearing what Matthew said. After all, Matthew turned him down immediately when he approached him for help earlier. He couldn't help but wonder why Matthew would do that because telling Freya how he would treat Wilfred would only provoke and anger her.

'Is Matthew trying to anger Freya Green? If he does not say anything about saving my grandpa, he probably still stands a chance to live. Is he trying to get himself killed?'

"Are you out of your mind, Matthew?" Tristan asked anxiously. "Didn't you just say you won't save my grandpa? W-Why did you say you are saving him?"

"I'm sorry, I had a change of heart," Matthew smiled and added, 'Perhaps, there are still some good people left in the Cosby Family...'

Tristan was stunned when he heard Matthew's words because he had not expected the man to make such a decision.

Meanwhile, Freya's expression remained unfazed as she responded with a cold voice. "My brother will not wait! You will either treat him, or..."

"Or die, right?" Matthew interrupted her. "Do you think I'm afraid of dying?"

"Well, I must admit that you may be the person who dares to confront death," She glanced at him and added, "But I suppose not everyone is as brave as you are."

"What do you mean?" He was stunned momentarily.

Freya said. "You have a friend whose name is Crystal Harrison..."

"W-What are you going to do to her?!" His face turned pale.

"My servant is currently keeping her company," Freya added, "She'll be fine, for now, but if you don't treat my brother, he is going to die!"

Matthew was flushed when he heard Freya's words because he didn't expect her to threaten him with Crystal's safety.

'That's very cunning of Freya!'

"Will you let her go if I agree to treat your brother?" he asked with a hushed voice.

"I keep my promises," Freya said, "While you may die after treating my brother, I can assure you that Crystal will be left unharmed."

Matthew clenched his teeth, refusing to give in to her. Yet, in the end, he had no choice but to nod his head. "Fine, take me to your brother."

Soon, Freya opened the cage and released Matthew, who followed her into the darkness before arriving in a small room. At that moment, he found himself abducted at an abandoned factory.

When he entered the room, he was greeted by the sight of three men, including Gregory and Lord Voodoo. The other man, in his thirties, had a bearded look and a muscular physique that gave him the appearance of a tough guy. He was seen lying in bed with a pale face, indicating how bad his condition was.

Without thinking about it, Matthew recognized the man in front of him was Freya's brother and Elio's equal rival, Raven Cumbat. Meanwhile, Gregory stood alongside Raven's bed to administer his medicine.

Based on Raven's condition, Matthew reckoned he would have succumbed to his injury long ago under normal conditions if Gregory hadn't tended to his wound. Nevertheless, when Lord Voodoo noticed Matthew's presence, he panicked. "Miss Zina, how could you let him out like that? At least..."

"Shut up!" Freya snapped at Lord Voodoo, leaving him with his mouth wide open before he could complete his sentence.

In fact, he was too scared to continue his sentence because he knew how cold-blooded this witch could be.

As Matthew approached the bed, Gregory instinctively moved away.

"Where are my silver needles and medicine?" he asked quietly.

"I'll get you everything you need. Just tell me what you want," Gregory replied.

"I can't stop what I'm doing now, considering how serious his condition is," He glared at Gregory. "If you screw up by handing me the wrong needle or medicine, you could get him killed. Are you going to be responsible for that?"

When Gregory heard Matthew's words, he was left with his mouth wide agape and tongue-tied. Seconds later, he reluctantly did as Matthew asked by returning the needles and medicine.

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After he retrieved his needles and medicine, Matthew turned around and looked at Freya. "Are you sure you're going to let Crystal go once I treat your brother?"

Freya stood in the darkness that masked her expression, so Matthew could only see her nodding.

Matthew nodded his head and said, "Alright, I trust you, and I hope I won't regret it..."

He then reached for his silver needles and began treating Raven, finding his injury similar to Elio's. Nevertheless, Elio had to rely on his inner energy to resist Lord Voodoo's cursed bugs within him, or he wouldn't have returned alive. Furthermore, he was lucky enough to be treated by Matthew just in time as Matthew happened to be somewhere nearby. Thus, if Raven's condition was the same as Elio's, his injury would have aggravated even with Gregory by his side, for all he could do was to keep the former's injury from worsening.

While Matthew believed Gregory was capable of treating Raven's condition, he reckoned it would take him a long time for him to do that. However, the scenario was different with Matthew's involvement. In less than ten minutes, he kept all the silver needles he'd taken out from Raven just as the latter felt better and sat up straight.

When Freya saw that, her eyes lit up with happiness. However, when she turned her attention to Matthew, her gaze was filled with a strong murderous intent, she knew that he would definitely be able to cure Wilfred from his illness. Therefore, she had no choice but to kill Matthew.

After he kept his needles. Matthew looked at Freya and said, "Now, please release my friend."

However, she ignored him and looked at Raven instead. The next second, Raven stood up and tried taking a few steps to try his luck, whereupon he laughed out loud and complimented Matthew, saying, "It seems that you really live up to your reputation. Dr. Larson. With you around, I bet Elio is probably fine now. right?"

While Matthew nodded calmly, Raven looked up and laughed maniacally. "Good. If that fella dies, there will be no one else left to play with me. I'm fine now, Zina. Let that girl go."

Freya nodded.

Just when she was about to do as Raven said, Gregory leaned closer to her and said, "Miss Zina, you mustn't let that lady go. I need her to threaten Matthew so that he'd tell us the Larson Family's secret. If she is gone, he may not give in so easily."

'Damn you, Gregory! You're such a cunning b*stard!' Matthew's face changed at the thought of that.

As he was about to say something more, Freya snapped at him in frustration, "I will not break a promise I've made. I said I'd let Crystal go after he treats my brother. Are you telling me to go back on my words?"

"I understand what you mean, Miss Zina," Gregory awkwardly explained himself. "However, I'm just saying that we should play safe by keeping her with us until Matthew tells us everything we need to know. By then, it's still not too late for you to honor your word and let her go."

Freya then gave him an evil eye and indifferently bellowed at him, "Get lost!"

Gregory was left with his mouth wide agape, not daring to speak his mind any further. After all, while it was easy for him to negotiate with Poison Spider, the same could not be said for Freya.

Sensing the rage from the angry woman when she told him to get lost, Gregory knew he would be seeking his death if he pushed his luck any further.

In the meantime, Matthew was stunned to see Freya's honorable side, not expecting her to be a woman of her principles.

Soon, Freya made a call to her people and ordered them to release Crystal.

"Hold on, I'll get my friend to collect her," Matthew then added, "Considering what just happened here in Stonedale, I'm worried for her safety..."

"There's no need for that," she answered coldly. "I'm a woman who honors her promise. You have my word that she will return to Eastcliff safely without having anything to worry about. In the meantime, I'll kill anyone who dares to lay a finger on her along with every last one of his or her family members!"

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When he heard Freya's words, Matthew couldn't help but feel stunned with the woman's dominant aura, she sounded as if the entire Stonedale was her turf. Nevertheless, he was relieved to hear the lady's words, that would mean he would no longer have to worry about Crystal's safety.

He then produced a vial of medicines and gave it to Raven.

"Take three pills from this bottle every day for three days. By then. you should fully recover..."

Before Raven could say anything, Gregory snatched the bottle and opened the cap, sniffing its contents like he was trying to examine the medicine.

"What use is there for him to check the medicine?"

Matthew sniggered, "An imbecile like him isn't going to find anything wrong with it even if I poison it," he added.

"Don't get too cocky, Matthew," Gregory's face turned cold.

"Mr. Cumbat, this guy is a sneaky b*stard. You mustn't take the medicine he gave you!"

However, Raven decisively took the vial and poured three pills out of it onto his hand before swallowing them.

When Gregory saw that, he became anxious. "Mr. Cumbat, how could you just take something this slippery b*stard gave you without being sure?!"

"Why not?" Raven sniggered and asked, "If someone could just poison me so easily, do you think I'd last up to this day?"

"Matthew, if anything happens to my brother, I will not only kill Crystal, but also everyone else related to you," Freya threatened Matthew coldly.

Meanwhile, Raven laughed in amusement and sat up straight. staring at Matthew.

"You're quite a good doctor, young man. I heard from Gregory that your medical skills are very similar to the secret of the Larsons of the Northern Territory. Is there anything between you and them?"

"What does that concern you?" Matthew asked indifferently.

Raven paused for a second after hearing Matthew's words and laughed it off shortly after. "I was just asking out of curiosity. Indeed, this has nothing to do with me. By the way, I heard from Zina that you're going to treat Old Master Cosby. Is that true?"

While everyone in the room, including Freya, stared at Matthew coldly, he knew that Raven was looking for a chance to spare his life.

'If i give up the idea of treating Old Master Cosby, Raven might just let me go...'

However, Matthew took a deep breath and said, "That's right. I'm going to treat Old Master Cosby."

When Gregory and Lord Voodoo heard Matthew's words, they immediately rose to their feet and instigated Raven to kill him.

"Did you hear that, Mr. Cumbat? This idiot wants to oppose you, the unrivaled swordsman! Therefore, I say he mustn't be spared!" Gregory made his point eagerly while Freya was ready in her fighting stance, seemingly ready to draw her sword anytime soon.

"Did I hear you wrongly? Or was it you who didn't make yourself clear enough?" Raven stared at Matthew without blinking.

"I'm going to give you another chance. Answer me again!"

With a calm look on his face, Matthew made his point understood. "You didn't hear it wrongly, and I think I made myself pretty clear. I'm going to treat Old Master Cosby..."

Bang!

Suddenly, Raven slammed on the table and said, "You and I have no reason to fight each other, and I have no intention to kill you, Matthew. However, if you insist on saving that old man, you're going to become my enemy. Therefore, I'm going to grant your wish if death is what you seek."

In the meantime, Freya could be seen with her hand on her sword, ready to unsheathe her blade anytime.

"A true man should live by his principles. Since I've made a promise to Old Master Cosby that I'll treat him, I will honor my word. If I have to give up my promise just to save myself, I'd rather die with honor than live with shame."

Raven smiled and praised Matthew, saying, "What a true man you are! Guess what, though? Heroes don't always end up well. After all, not everyone has what it takes to stand up for someone else."

Soon, he stood up and walked away. "He is yours now..."

Upon hearing that, Gregory and Lord Voodoo were over the moon as they both looked at Matthew in a sinister and gleeful manner.

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Matthew clenched his fists in response. In fact, he had observed his surroundings earlier and figured out his escape route, but before he could execute his plan, he felt someone's palm tightly clamped onto his shoulder.

It turned out that Freya was the one who clamped Matthew's scapula with her strong fingers and rendered half of his body numb as the man could no longer fight back.

Soon, Gregory quickly charged at Matthew and poked his body with a few silver needles. Unable to resist and fight back, Matthew could only watch those needles piercing through different pressure points on his skin, knowing Gregory was trying to incapacitate him by weakening his mobility temporarily.

Not long after that, Matthew was covered with needles on all acupuncture points all over his body, feeling as if all of his energy had been drained from his body.

"Alright, Miss Zina, you may let go of him now," Gregory was thrilled as Freya let go of her hand, whereupon Matthew collapsed onto the ground without even being able to flick his finger.

"He is yours now, gentlemen," Freya helped Raven up and walked away as soon as she finished her words.

"Thank you, Miss Zina!" Gregory and Lord Voodoo were exhilarated, bowing down to the lady while expressing their gratitude to her.

While Freya didn't even bother to look at them, Gregory bent over and crouched beside Matthew with a nonchalant smile. "I bet you didn't see this coming at all, did you, Matthew?"

"You're just a lapdog that only barks out loud while serving its master loyally. You're nothing more than a clown."

Matthew clenched his jaw and said, "Fight me one-on-one, and we'll see if your big mouth still boasts."

"Fight one-on-one?" Gregory looked up and laughed maniacally. "You're now lying down on the floor underneath my foot, and you want to fight me one-on-one? Are you out of your mind or something?"

"You're a dishonorable rat!" Matthew angrily berated Gregory.

"You're right, I'm a dishonorable rat," Gregory's face remained cold and sinister. "But the winners rule, and the losers submit. Now that you're the one who's lying on the ground, you should probably answer my question honestly if you don't want to die."

Gregory then grabbed Matthew by his collar and threw him onto the couch, asking indifferently, "What's the relationship between you and the Larsons of the Northern Territory? How did you know how to make the restoration pills? How did you learn how to heal people?"

"Why do you ask?" Matthew looked at Gregory and continued, "Don't tell me you were among those who were responsible for the Larson Family's downfall back then."

Upon hearing Matthew's words, Gregory's face changed as if someone just exposed his bad deed.

At the same time, Matthew was able to notice the slight change in his facial expression, feeling surprised as his heart skipped a beat.

'It looks like my suspicion is correct. Gregory and Lord Voodoo were both responsible for the Larson Family's downfall. Perhaps I should start by investigating these two men if I want to get to the bottom of what happened back then...'

Nonetheless, Gregory seemed as if he was reluctant to talk about what happened back then. Instead, he angrily reacted by demanding an answer from Matthew. "I'm the one who's asking you the questions now, not you. If you don't want to suffer anymore, you'd better answer my questions properly, otherwise I'm going to break your arms and make sure you'll never be able to heal anyone again!"

"I'm going to be a dead man anyway now that you have me at your mercy," Matthew appeared to be unflinching. "Do you think I'm still scared of death?"

"Are you sure you're not scared?" Lord Voodoo walked closer as he spoke coldly. "You're pretty familiar with Orlean's poisonous curse. Do you really think I have no idea how to make you talk?"

The evil wizard then took what seemed like a hairy worm from his pocket and brought it closer to Matthew with a sinister smile on his face.

Matthew's face changed when he saw that. After all, he knew that the worm Lord Voodoo was holding was a malicious species from Orlean. It was known as a bone-eating worm, which was usually used in intense interrogations. Therefore, if anyone ever ended up as a victim of this worm, he or she would suffer from a fate worse than death.

While Matthew wouldn't be scared of a worm like that under normal circumstances, he believed he would be in so much pain if he was cursed with that worm. After all, he couldn't even move right now.

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Gregory laughed, "Hahaha! Things are starting to get interesting!"

"Matthew, would you like to challenge your own limits?"

Matthew gritted his teeth as he remained quiet.

"It seems like you aren't planning to give in. Fine, I'll let you experience how powerful the bone-eating worm is!" Gregory exclaimed.

Lord Voodoo guffawed as he slowly brought the worm toward Matthew.

Just then, the door flung open. A figure was seen dashing in as it headed toward Gregory and Lord Voodoo's direction. The sudden commotion caught them off guard, but they managed to dodge the blow after taking a few steps back. Seeing that, the figure seized the opportunity and rushed toward Matthew.

Matthew noticed that the person who attacked them was Tristan!

'How did he manage to escape from the cage?' he thought.

"Don't let them get away!" Gregory cried out loud.

Hearing that, Lord Voodoo immediately chased after them. Tristan suddenly took out a black ball and smashed it on the ground. Then, a loud explosion was heard before a cloud of thick smoke engulfed Lord Voodoo and Gregory.

Just as Gregory was preparing to escape with Matthew in his grip, they saw something being thrown in their direction, which turned out to be the bone-eating worm.

Just as the worm was about to hit Matthew's body, Tristan immediately turned around and stood in front of him.

The next moment, the bone-eating worm landed on Tristan's body and immediately started eating its way through Tristan's garments and eventually into his flesh. It hurt so much that he let out a deep groan, but he continued to hold up as he carried Matthew on his back and swiftly escaped the room. They ran toward a car which was parked not far away from them.

By then, Gregory and Lord Voodoo had managed to get out of the room. At the same time, Tristan's body was trembling as the bone-eating worm had started ingesting his bones.

When the bone-eating worm got into a human's body, it would directly ingest on the human bone, and the pain caused by it would be unbearable. After chasing them for a while, Gregory and Matthew gave up as they weren't able to catch up to them.

Matthew, who was sitting on the front passenger seat, noticed that Tristan was gritting his teeth and trembling as he drove. Matthew knew that he couldn't hold it up any longer.

"Help me remove one of the silver needles," said Matthew in a deep voice.

He knew that if they didn't do anything about it, Tristan would collapse. For them to successfully escape, his sealed off strength had to be released. While holding in the excruciating pain, Tristan removed one of the silver needles on Matthew.

Because of that, Matthew instantly felt that he had regained some strength. He swiftly removed the rest of the silver needles and recovered all his strength after the last silver needle was removed.

By then, Tristan was starting to lose consciousness and drove the car straight toward a tree. Noticing that, Matthew managed to turn the steering wheel in time and avoided the crash. After that, he pressed on a few of Tristan's acupuncture points consecutively to temporarily seal the worm at a spot. He then moved Tristan over to the passenger seat and took over the wheel.

Without wasting any time, he sped along the way and managed to reach the outskirts of Granville in less than fifteen minutes.

After parking the car in an alley, he checked into one of the motels and carried Tristan up on his back.

Tristan, who was about to pass out, started mumbling gibberish.

When they entered the room, Matthew put Tristan on the bed and said, "Don't move. I'll take off your clothes to remove the bone-eating worm from your body!"

Hearing that, the startled Tristan instantly grabbed on his shirt before exclaiming, "You... Don't touch me..."

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Matthew was startled at Tristan's reaction, thinking the latter had been unconscious all this while.

"How can I save you if you won't let me touch you? The bone-eating worm can't be stopped, and it's a miracle that we've managed to contain it for this long. All of your bones will be devoured if we don't remove it from your body!"

Without heeding Tristan's resistance, Matthew grabbed onto his shirt and tore it away. Tristan's clothing was ripped apart, revealing the fair skin underneath. At that moment, Matthew was surprised to see a chest binder wrapped tightly around his chest. Even so, he could see the bulging on Tristan's chest

Matthew was bewildered by what he saw.

'Young Master Cosby is actually a woman?!'

He had always thought that Tristan was a man, which was why he ripped his shirt off without giving much thought to it in order to save his life. Little did he know that Tristan was a woman!

At that moment, Matthew understood why Tristan was so furious that she almost wanted to kill him before this when the former defeated her.

Matthew had his arms pressed against Tristan's chest, and a woman would definitely be mad after being treated that way. It turned out that she had been dressed up as a man all along!

Tristan screamed while covering her chest. "Ah, you... Go away!"

After Matthew made sense of the situation, he felt embarrassed when he saw her expression. "I'm sorry, I... I didn't know."

"Go away! Don't touch me!" she exclaimed.

Matthew hesitated before walking toward Tristan. "I need to get the bone-eating worm out, or you'll die in no time! I'll close my eyes while removing it. I'm sorry..."

Right after, he disregarded her resistance and pressed her against the bed before shutting both eyes and removing the chest binder.

That moment, Tristan was blushing as she felt violated by Matthew's actions. However, when she saw that he had his eyes shut throughout the entire time, she felt a sense of security which she had never experienced since young. She felt safe and protected when she was around him. Finally, she stopped struggling and allowed him to treat her wound.

With his eyes closed, Matthew didn't touch her. Instead he glided a silver needle around her wound to detect the position of the bone-eating worm. Finally, he felt a movement made by the worm underneath her flesh.

With great agility, he stabbed the silver needle in and lifted the tip of it. With that, the bone-eating worm had been removed from her body. Matthew killed the worm with the needle and threw it into the bin. After that, he took out a bottle of medicine and passed it to Tristan before saying, "Rub this on your chest so that it wouldn't leave any scars."

Even though she was topless, she naturally took the medicine from him and rubbed the powder on her wound. Throughout the process, she didn't try to cover herself up when she was in front of him as she believed that he would keep his eyes shut and wouldn't simply take a peek at her.

After applying the powder, she suddenly realized that her clothes were torn. As she covered herself up with the blanket, she said softly, "Dr. Larson, I'm... I'm done..."

Hearing that, Matthew walked toward the door with his eyes shut and said, "Your clothes are torn. I will buy two more sets for you. Please wait for a while."

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