

Read The Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Novel Chapter 2201

The Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Novel Chapter 2201

Meanwhile, after getting his severed finger reattached, Phoenix came out of the infirmary while holding up his heavily bandaged arm.

Like others, he saw the fight on the horizon without missing any detail, including the pillar of clouds and the shocking waves. These terrifying moves seemed to have gone beyond what earthly mortals were capable of.

Feeling the ship jolt continuously beneath his feet due to the fight's aftershocks, he couldn't help but ask with a sigh of wonder, "Is this really something that a human can achieve?"

Although he had worked for Levi for years, he had never seen the latter go all out in a fight. This fight, on the other hand, gave him a clear sense of how formidable the Six Kings really were.

At this very moment, his eyes were full of longing and ambition.

Matthew also watched everything before him with undivided attention. "Let's work hard on our cultivation. We're still young, so we've got plenty of opportunities and room for breakthroughs."

Needless to say, he also yearned for Martin and Fabien's terrifying fighting prowess, but that was it.

Compared to that guy's world-destroying swordplay in Bloodreaper's illusion mirror back then, these moves were still considered inferior. As long as he reached higher levels of cultivation and kept deepening his understanding of Sword Break, he would also be able to reach the summit and enjoy the view of the thriving world.

Just like what he had said to comfort Phoenix, he was still young right now with a long future ahead of him.

Bloodreaper seemed to have sensed his mood, too. To his surprise, it began trembling slightly in his grasp.

On the other hand, the fight was still going on.

Seeing the aftershocks of the fight between Fabien and himself, Martin couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

Luckily, I was quick-witted enough to fight far away from the ship. If such a fight had happened near my favorite ship, it'd have absolutely damaged the ship's hull.

At this point, however, after such violent exchanges of blows, both Fabien and Martin had used up most of their physical strength and their nimbus.

At this moment, Fabien's forehead was already covered in beads of sweat, and his breathing had become heavy. Still, despite feeling increasingly fatigued, he couldn't help but feel a heroic impulse well up inside him.

Right now, his strength was already comparable to that of the Six Kings. Such strength wouldn't last long; once his long-accumulated nimbus was depleted, he would fall to a much lower level of cultivation. However, he had gotten rid of the tightness in his chest. As long as he worked diligently on his cultivation, he would come to have such strength again in the future.

Perhaps the seventh King will appear in Cathay. Of course, everything down the road depends on whether I can defeat the King of Rivenia today or not.

At the thought of this, he summoned up his aura once again.

However, just as he was about to strike again, Martin, standing on the back of his Green Phoenix, came flying toward him at full speed. As he swooped down, he opened his right palm, and the black silhouette of the Eagle's Talon appeared again. Moreover, he looked just like a giant eagle at this moment.

When he unleashed his aura, a loud and clear cry of an eagle reverberated in the sky!

Before Fabien could make a countermove, he felt his aura weaken, and the previously visible silhouette of the giant snake instantly began to tremble.

"The Power of Suppression!" he cried in surprise before realizing with despair that the previously smooth and uninterrupted flow of his nimbus suddenly became slow and sluggish.

Inwardly, he couldn't help but be gripped by a feeling of dread.

Such was the effect of the Power of Suppression between different species. No matter how ferocious a venomous snake was, it was merely a falcon's prey.

This was the result of natural constraints between different species, which had nothing to do with the cultivators themselves. Therefore, no matter how hard Fabien struggled, his strength was still diminishing rapidly.

"No, I refuse to accept this!" Fabien yelled, letting out a long and loud cry with his head up.

However, before his voice could fade, Martin's Eagle's Talon arrived in front of him. The terrifying silhouette of the eagle's talon weighed him down like a mountain, making him feel as if his internal organs were being squeezed together. He spat out the blood at once, which left a metallic taste in his mouth.

At this moment, the snake-like silhouette had also vanished without a trace. As a result, Fabien fell into the sea resentfully, and his aura weakened.

Read The Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Novel Chapter 2202

The Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Novel Chapter 2202

Martin returned to the warship with a pale-faced Fabien in his hand.

At this moment, Fabien was not only drenched to the skin but also incredibly weak and lethargic. It was true that he had lost the fight, but he was very resentful about it.

Had Martin not relied on the natural constraints between different species, he might not have been defeated so quickly.

Meanwhile, Aurelius was surprised that Fabien, whom he had previously thought was merely unsurpassed in the art of poison, could actually rival the Six Kings in strength.

Now that such an important partner had been captured by Martin, he couldn't help but plead, "There's a reason for all of this, Mr. Martin. Lord Voodoo attacked Mr. Blanc first, followed by the King of the South, who killed his favorite pet. His anger is justifiable, so please have mercy on him."

At hearing this, Levi shifted his gaze toward Aurelius. However, what the latter said was indeed true, so he said nothing after exchanging a brief look with the man.

After that, he turned to look at Martin and Fabien, who was in Martin's grasp.

Martin pondered in silence for a moment.

Then, he replied, "It's not that I can't spare his life, of course."

Aurelius' eyes lit up at once. "Mr. Martin, if you have any demands, you may voice them. We, the Damron Family, will pull out all the stops to meet your demands as long as we can."

Martin replied seriously, "I can spare his life as long as he agrees to join the Martial League and become one of its members."

He had coveted the secret of Cloud Cave before, but he changed his mind after the fight with Fabien.

At first, he had intended to suppress Fabien's serpent's aura with his eagle's aura, capturing Fabien quickly to prevent the man and Levi from getting injured in a fight with no winners, which would affect his future plans of journeying to the Endless Sea.

To his surprise, however, he noticed from the fight just now that Fabien had great potential and might become a King in the future.

Although Fabien's current level of cultivation and fighting prowess was only the result of a sudden outburst of his long-accumulated nimbus, the strength he had demonstrated showed that there would be another expert fighter in Cathay one day who deserved the title of King.

In an instant, he felt an appreciation for Fabien's talent, so he only injured Fabien in the end without killing the man. And besides, no matter how magical Cloud Cave was, there was no way it could give rise to such a talented person, or the Bane Family would've long become the greatest family of Cathay.

As soon as Martin voiced such a demand, Fabien's eyes lit up. Without the slightest hesitation, he agreed to it, saying, "Okay, I'll go to Bainbridge and officially join the Martial League after this."

After all, he had yet to collect a blood debt, and besides, he had yet to settle the score with Levi for the death of the Rainbow Devil Serpent, his favorite pet. Therefore, he couldn't stop here just yet.

There was another reason why he agreed to Martin's demands so resolutely. Even if Martin didn't lay a hand on him today, Levi would never let him off. Hence, as long as he agreed to join the Martial League, he would gain another layer of protection.

At this moment, Aurelius couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. "King of Rivenia, thank you for having mercy on Mr. Blanc. Mr. Blanc, let's go back for a rest."

After taking his leave, he disembarked from Martin's warship with Fabien.

As for Levi, he had already predicted such an outcome.

The moment Martin stepped in for him, he knew that the man's purpose wasn't to kill Fabien. Moreover, not only did Martin's manipulations end up saving Fabien's life, but they also made Fabien agree to join the Martial League.

This would restrain Levi while planting a strong future ally for himself in the Martial League in the future.

This guy really is worthy of his reputation as a badass in Rivenia. It's obvious how resourceful and broad-minded he is...

Read The Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Novel Chapter 2203

The Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Novel Chapter 2203

With that, everything came to a conclusion.

After all these things, Zina knew that she no longer had the opportunity to kill Fabien.

At first, she thought of catching up with Matthew, but before she could start walking, she suddenly sensed a hostile gaze. When she looked back and saw Levi eyeing her menacingly, she couldn't help but tremble all over.

Given Levi's problematic relationship with her, her own brother, and her mentor, she didn't think she could escape if Levi were to strike out at her all of a sudden.

At the thought of this, she kicked the back of the Arctic Saw in her grasp.

"Matthew, let's catch up next time. I've got something to deal with in my sect," she said.

With that, she lifted up the saw in her hand and jumped off the warship.

Watching the woman from behind, Phoenix said with a serious look on his face, "Matthew, this woman specializes in the ways of demons. She might go out of her mind and kill you one day, so you'd better stay away from her."

Had it not been for the injury to his right arm, he would have made her stay here today no matter what.

Matthew didn't take Phoenix's advice seriously, though. After being in touch with Zina for a while, he realized that she wasn't as bloodthirsty and murderous as rumored by outsiders.

On the contrary, she valued friendship and loyalty and hated all kinds of evil. Of course, she had nearly split him in half when they first met, but they got along better and better with each subsequent encounter.

In his opinion, Zina was a nice friend to have.

"Phoenix, rumors aren't credible. Zina's a nice friend..."

Unbeknownst to him, Zina overheard their conversation.

The previously murderous look on her face turned into a gentle smile. "A nice friend, huh?"

After glancing back at the warship, she quickly left in a speedboat.

Still standing where he was, Martin asked Levi with a smile, "So, are you letting go of such a good opportunity? Wouldn't it be easy for you to capture Heath Solis' favorite disciple right now?"

Levi replied impassively, "It's not too late for me to make a move right now, but would you agree to that?"

Shaking his head with a smile, Martin replied, "Of course, I wouldn't. After all, she's still near my warship. If you capture her right now, Sword Demon's gonna come after me. That being said, you can follow that girl in secret and strike after she reaches ashore."

Levi smirked in disdain at the suggestion.

"I'd be bullying someone weaker than me by doing so, no? Not only will it be a breach of moral principles, but I'll get laughed at by you. That's not worth it," he replied. With that, he left the warship with a wave of his hand.

Matthew was just about to leave with Levi and Phoenix when someone called out to him from behind. "Please hold on a minute, Mr. Larson..."

When Matthew turned around, he saw none other than Bambo, the Marine Corps Emissary who had protected him just a while ago.

Cupping his hands together, he bowed to the man gratefully. "Thank you for coming to my rescue just now, sir..."

Bambo waved his hand indifferently. "You don't have to, I was just following Mr. Martin's orders. Also, Mr. Martin would like to have a word with you, so please come with me."

These words sent a shudder through Matthew.

Is this coming at last?

Well, all I can do is make the best of what's coming at me...

After nodding impassively, he followed Bambo to where Martin stayed.

After stopping in front of the room at the top of the warship, Bambo gently knocked on the door. "Mr. Martin, Mr. Larson's here..."

"Come in..."

A muffled sound could be heard from the inside before Bambo pushed the door open.

After Matthew entered the room, he closed the door behind him and left.

Read The Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Novel Chapter 2204

The Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Novel Chapter 2204

When the mighty and ferocious Green Phoenix saw the newcomer entering the room, it sent a piercing gaze toward Matthew, its eyes as sharp as daggers. Then, a murderous aura began to seep out of its body, filling the room.

It was only after Martin caressed the back of its neck comfortingly that it settled down. It then ruffled its feathers before lowering its body once more.

Just then, Martin turned to Matthew with a faint smile on his face. "Take a seat..."

At that, he left the perch and swiveled around, walking toward a wine rack nearby, causing Green Phoenix to whip its head unhappily.

After letting out a few soft cries, it fluttered its wings and scared out of the window.

Meanwhile, Martin walked toward the table with two wine glasses and a bottle of fine wine that was half full.

"Want some?"

Upon seeing Matthew nod in agreement, he began to pour the crimson liquid into a glass. "This wine has an excellent brew that I rarely see, but Levi doesn't know how to appreciate it at all..."

Matthew, who was seated on the couch, did not reply more than necessary and only watched quietly as Martin complained to himself grumpily.

Although he didn't know what Martin's motives in inviting him here were, the risk of him having a slip of the tongue and saying the wrong thing would increase with every word he spoke, so he chose to remain silent.

"Come, have a taste. This is a prized treasure from my personal collection..."

Upon saying that, Martin placed the glass in his hand down before Matthew.

As the two lifted their respective glasses and gently tapped them together, the crisp clink of glass was the only sound that reverberated around the otherwise silent room. Then, time slowly flowed by while Martin continuously swirled the wine in his glass, taking multiple small sips.

Throughout this time, the two did not exchange any words, and it was only until Green Phoenix returned from its search for food outside that interrupted the silence with its piercing cry.

It was at that moment that Martin finally spoke up. "Aren't you curious why I invited you over?"

Matthew only smiled calmly at his question. "Since you invited me over, you must have your reasons, Mr. Martin. Perhaps the time is not yet ripe. As your junior, asking too many questions would make me seem irritating instead."

Facing him, Martin replied with a hint of disdain in his voice, "Of all the things you could've learned from Levi, you had to pick up his craftiness."

Matthew did not show much of a reaction to his complaints. After all, the person in front of him could very possibly be the mastermind behind the extermination of the Larson Family.

If he said the wrong thing now or if Martin noticed something off about his behavior, he could very well be in danger.

"Doesn't matter. I invited you over because I noticed that your looks resemble an old friend of mine."

Hearing that, Matthew asked subconsciously, "Mr. Martin, could that old friend you speak of be from the South?"

At that moment, Martin smiled faintly and thought to himself.

This fox is finally showing its tail...

"Not quite. That old friend of mine lived in the Northern Territory."

Meanwhile, Matthew noticed how out of place his question was. After all, he had been silent without speaking much since the beginning, causing his sudden interest in this question to seem all the stranger.

After hearing Martin's words, Matthew forcefully swallowed his emotions and replied calmly, "At first, I thought that I would be able to get to know Mr. Martin a little more. But it's a pity that I lived in the South since young and missed the opportunity to do so..."

He only said so to find an excuse for acting restless, but as soon as his words fell, a playful expression appeared on Martin's face.

"Oh? If that's the case, why do I feel like you have something against me? Is it because there's something I've done that made you unhappy?"

Although his tone was calm, Matthew felt his heart skip a beat. "What do you mean, Mr. Martin?"

Read The Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Novel Chapter 2205

The Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Novel Chapter 2205

Faced with Martin's sudden string of questions, Matthew could only forcefully suppress the violent changes in his feelings and emotions.

As a suspect of the mastermind behind the Larson Family's annihilation, Matthew's first impression of Martin was naturally hostile.

However, while he had been controlling his emotions all along after embarking on the warship and coming face to face with Martin, he would still let some of his true feelings slip from time to time. And yet, Martin was still able to catch this unintentional display of emotion.

At that thought, Matthew couldn't help but feel a wave of wariness arise in his heart.

At that moment, Martin rapped on the table from his seat.

"Ever since you embarked on the ship, it seemed that you were paying extra attention to me. Moreover, your eyes were filled with animosity whenever you looked at me. Are you still going to deny this, Matthew?"

His words lifted a boulder off Matthew's shoulders.

After they exchanged questions, he now understood that there was no sign of animosity in Martin's words, as if they were just having a conversation as regular friends. Moreover, if Martin truly wanted to hold him accountable, he would not be wasting his time speaking to him now.

"I'm not necessarily denying it either. It's just that as someone who's not only the Lord of Eastshire but also the owner of the Reconstruction Pill, I can't help but feel displeased that you've never extended an invitation to me, Mr. Martin..."

Matthew understood that at this moment, any explanation would just be useless. Besides, the more he tried to excuse himself, the more it would spark Martin's displeasure instead. Hence, it would be a better option to act like a fool and express his sincerity in a humorous manner instead.

Matthew didn't look down on himself at all, and it was quite the opposite. As the Six Kings were on par with the Ten Families in terms of status, the only reason why Martin would look for him was either to pick a fight or for the sake of his personal interests.

Clearly, the first option had been ruled out, which meant that Martin's objective must be for his own benefit. And the only thing Matthew owned that could potentially entice him was the Reconstruction Pill.

While Matthew had already caught on, it was clearly not the time to push any further. What was more important at the moment was to take care of the matters at hand.

Naturally, such a response greatly surprised Martin, who never expected Matthew to be just as skilled as Levi at spouting lies. Of course, all of this had nothing to do with Martin-the main reason why he had invited Matthew for a meeting was for the Reconstruction Pill.

"In that case, it was my mistake for not paying enough attention. Here, I'll drink this next glass as an apology..."

"Furthermore, the Reconstruction Pill is selling like hotcakes under [search Levi's](#) management, and even I can't help but feel envious upon seeing how much of a fortune he's making every day. I wonder if it would be too shameless to ask for a partnership."

Upon saying that, he lifted his glass once more and raised it toward Matthew.

Clearly, the King of Rivenia was also an expert in playing dumb.

At that moment, Matthew pretended to hesitate for a moment before he eventually agreed, “I’m fine with it, but Master Levi is already in charge of the Reconstruction Pill’s domestic market. If you want to join us, Mr. Martin, we can only expand our business internationally...”

After saying that, Matthew shrugged his shoulders and silently waited for Martin’s reply.

Martin nodded at his words, feigning a look of reluctance. “Well, expanding a business internationally isn’t an easy feat. However, I can’t exactly compete with Levi either, given our close friendship...”

“International it shall be, then!”

Hearing that, Matthew could barely hold himself back from rolling his eyes.

Handing the international market to Martin was like a hand in a glove, the perfect match. He hadn’t expected Martin to act so hesitantly, and it honestly was a little shameless of him. Even so, Martin seemed unfazed by it all, seeming completely at ease.

After saying his piece, he once again raised the glass of wine on the table.

“In that case, I wish us a pleasant collaboration in advance. As for the profit allocation, we can talk about it in detail when we return to Bainbridge.”

With that, they clinked their glasses together, signaling the beginning of their partnership.