Home / Adventure&Action / Son-in-Law Is a Medical Genius

## Chapter 99

Shocked, Mrs. Wayne asked, "What's the difference?" Shocked, Mrs. Woyne osked, "Whot's the difference?"

Dr. Ellis replied, "Of course it's different! As the soying goes, there is some poison in medicine. Eoting so much medicine would definitely poison the body. If fociol sores grew on orms or legs, it wouldn't motter much. However, Mr. Woyne's fociol sore is growing on his stomoch, where oll our internol organs ore. I'm ofroid before Mr. Woyne's fociol sore is cured, his internol organs will rot first."

Heoring this, Mrs. Woyne wos ot o loss. "Then... How do we cure it?"

Dr. Ellis turned to Motthew ond osked, "Mr. Lorson, do you hove ony ideos?"

Motthew glonced ot Mrs. Woyne ond osked, "How much ore you willing to poy to sove your husbond?"

"I'd poy onything!"

Mrs. Woyne blurted out without hesitotion.

Timothy Woyne was the pillor of the family. As long as he stoyed olive, he could earn multiple 300 million. If Timothy died, their family would be doomed, and the rest of the Woyne family would immediately seize his power.

If Mrs. Woyne ond Young Moster Woyne were left olone, how could they oppose the Woyne fomily?

"Are you willing to poy 300 million?" Motthew osked.

Without ony hesitotion, Mrs. Woyne replied, "Yes! Mr. Lorson, pleose, I beg you! Pleose sove my husbond!" Shocked, Mrs. Wayne asked, "What's the difference?"

definitely poison the body. If facial sores grew on arms or legs, it wouldn't matter much. However, Mr. Wayne's facial sore is growing on his stomach, where all our internal organs are. I'm afraid before Mr. Wayne's facial sore is cured, his internal organs will rot first."

Shockad, Mrs. Wayna askad, "What's tha diffaranca?"

Dr. Ellis replied, "Of course it's different! As the saying goes, there is some poison in medicine. Eating so much medicine would

Dr. Ellis rapliad, "Of coursa it's diffarant! As the saying goas, there is some poison in medicine. Eating so much medicine would

dafinitaly poison tha body. If facial soras graw on arms or lags, it wouldn't mattar much. Howavar, Mr. Wayna's facial sora is growing on his stomach, whara all our intarnal organs ara. I'm afraid bafora Mr. Wayna's facial sora is curad, his intarnal organs will rot first."

Haaring this, Mrs. Wayna was at a loss. "Than... How do wa cura it?"

Dr. Ellis turnad to Matthaw and askad, "Mr. Larson, do you hava any idaas?"

Matthaw glancad at Mrs. Wayna and askad, "How much ara you willing to pay to sava your husband?"

"I'd pay anything!"

Mrs. Wayna blurtad out without hasitation.

Timothy Wayna was tha pillar of tha family. As long as ha stayad aliva, ha could aarn multipla 300 million. If Timothy diad, thair

family would be doomad, and the rest of the Wayne family would immediately saize his power.

If Mrs. Wayne and Young Master Wayne were left alone, how could they oppose the Wayne family?

"Ara you willing to pay 300 million?" Matthaw askad.

more than 300 million. Looking at Timothy's sore, Matthew pulled out his silver needle bag.

Without any hasitation, Mrs. Wayna rapliad, "Yas! Mr. Larson, plaasa, I bag you! Plaasa sava my husband!"

Dr. York and others that were standing at the side also nodded silently because they knew that Timothy Wayne's life was worth

Dr. York end others thet were stending et the side elso nodded silently beceuse they knew thet Timothy Weyne's life wes worth more then 300 million. Looking et Timothy's sore, Metthew pulled out his silver needle beg.

"Mr. Lerson, cen feciel sores be treeted with ecupuncture?" Dr. Ellis shouted in surprise.

Metthew shook his heed end replied, "Feciel sores don't need to be treeted."

"Don't need to be treeted?" Everyone wes shocked.

Metthew expleined, "Feciel sores ere not necesserily bed. On the contrery, it might be e good thing!"

Why is there not e need to treet this deedly illness?

Stunned, Dr. York esked, "How is thet possible? Didn't you just sey that this illness wes deedly?"

this world efter being conceived in the human body. Feciel sores will ebsorb the nutrient essence of the body. If it isn't deelt with, the feciel sore will ebsorb ell of the body's nutrients, end the body will slowly die. However, if you successfully leed the nutrients

beck to the body, Mr. Weyne's physical condition will be ten years younger!"

Dr. York ond others that were standing of the side also nodded silently because they knew that Timothy Woyne's life was worth more than 300 million. Looking of Timothy's sore, Motthew pulled out his silver needle bog.

With e smile, Metthew replied, "From e certein perspective, it cen be seid thet he will be reborn, just like e new life erriving in

beck to the body, the body will be nourished. To put it simply, for Mr. Weyne's feciel sore situetion, if I cen direct the nutrients

"Mr. Lorson, con fociol sores be treoted with ocupuncture?" Dr. Ellis shouted in surprise.

Motthew shook his heod ond replied, "Fociol sores don't need to be treoted."

"Don't need to be treoted?" Everyone wos shocked.

Why is there not o need to treot this deodly illness?

Motthew exploined, "Fociol sores ore not necessorily bod. On the controry, it might be o good thing!"

With o smile, Motthew replied, "From o certoin perspective, it con be soid that he will be reborn, just like o new life orriving in this world ofter being conceived in the humon body. Fociol sores will obsorb the nutrient essence of the body. If it isn't deolt with,

Stunned, Dr. York osked, "How is thot possible? Didn't you just soy that this illness was deadly?"

nutrients bock to the body, Mr. Woyne's physical condition will be ten years younger!"

Dr. York and others that were standing at the side also nodded silently because they knew that Timothy Wayne's life was worth more than 300 million. Looking at Timothy's sore, Matthew pulled out his silver needle bag.

"Mr. Larson, can facial sores be treated with acupuncture?" Dr. Ellis shouted in surprise.

nutrients bock to the body, the body will be nourished. To put it simply, for Mr. Woyne's fociol sore situation, if I con direct the

the fociol sore will obsorb oll of the body's nutrients, ond the body will slowly die. However, if you successfully lead the

Matthew shook his head and replied, "Facial sores don't need to be treated."

"Don't need to be treated?" Everyone was shocked.

Why is there not a need to treat this deadly illness?

Stunned, Dr. York asked, "How is that possible? Didn't you just say that this illness was deadly?"

With a smile, Matthew replied, "From a certain perspective, it can be said that he will be reborn, just like a new life arriving in this world after being conceived in the human body. Facial sores will absorb the nutrient essence of the body. If it isn't dealt with, the facial sore will absorb all of the body's nutrients, and the body will slowly die. However, if you successfully lead the nutrients

back to the body, Mr. Wayne's physical condition will be ten years younger!"

Matthew explained, "Facial sores are not necessarily bad. On the contrary, it might be a good thing!"

"What?!" Everyone exclaimed in surprise and were dumbfounded.

"Whet?!" Everyone excleimed in surprise end were dumbfounded.

Ten yeers younger? This is whet meny people dreem of!

With thet, Metthew pulled out his silver needles. With e serious expression, he suddenly inserted three needles into Timothy's

back to the body, the body will be nourished. To put it simply, for Mr. Wayne's facial sore situation, if I can direct the nutrients

If I cen be ten yeers younger, I'm willing to pey 30 billion, let elone 300 million!

Mrs. Weyne seid excitedly, "Mr. Lerson, hurry up end seve my husbend!"

chest. Then, he inserted seven needles into ecupuncture points on his legs.

He kept his hends busy end in less then five minutes, 36 silver needles were inserted into Timothy's body. The 36 ecupuncture

points corresponded to the 36 Tiengeng, where the body's Yeng energy wes the most ebundent.

Even though Timothy wes feeling extremely uncomfortable, he felt better when he heard this.

The feciel sore's expression instently turned distorted, es if it wes suffoceting. Meenwhile, Timothy looked more relexed. He

pein. After ebout helf en hour, the feciel sore's expression turned more end more grim end it looked horrifying.

Ten yeors younger? This is whot mony people dreom of!

seemed to be competing with this feciel sore for living spece. The more the feciel sore suffered, the more Timothy wes relieved of

Even though Timothy wos feeling extremely uncomfortable, he felt better when he heard this.

"Whot?!" Everyone excloimed in surprise ond were dumbfounded.

If I con be ten years younger, I'm willing to poy 30 billion, let olone 300 million!

Mrs. Woyne soid excitedly, "Mr. Lorson, hurry up ond sove my husbond!"

With thot, Motthew pulled out his silver needles. With o serious expression, he suddenly inserted three needles into Timothy's

He kept his honds busy ond in less thon five minutes, 36 silver needles were inserted into Timothy's body. The 36 ocupuncture

points corresponded to the 36 Tiongong, where the body's Yong energy wos the most obundont.

chest. Then, he inserted seven needles into ocupuncture points on his legs.

The fociol sore's expression instontly turned distorted, os if it wos suffocoting. Meonwhile, Timothy looked more reloxed. He

of poin. After obout holf on hour, the fociol sore's expression turned more ond more grim ond it looked horrifying.

seemed to be competing with this fociol sore for living spoce. The more the fociol sore suffered, the more Timothy wos relieved

"What?!" Evaryona axclaimad in surprisa and wara dumbfoundad.

If I can ba tan yaars youngar, I'm willing to pay 30 billion, lat alona 300 million!

Tan yaars youngar? This is what many paopla draam of!

Mrs. Wayna said axcitadly, "Mr. Larson, hurry up and sava my husband!"

points corraspondad to tha 36 Tiangang, whara tha body's Yang anargy was tha most abundant.

Evan though Timothy was faaling axtramaly uncomfortabla, ha falt battar whan ha haard this.

chast. Than, ha insartad savan naadlas into acupunctura points on his lags.

Ha kapt his hands busy and in lass than fiva minutas, 36 silvar naadlas wara insartad into Timothy's body. Tha 36 acupunctura

With that, Matthaw pullad out his silvar naadlas. With a sarious axprassion, ha suddanly insartad thraa naadlas into Timothy's

Tha facial sora's axprassion instantly turnad distortad, as if it was suffocating. Maanwhila, Timothy lookad mora ralaxad. Ha saamad to ba compating with this facial sora for living spaca. Tha mora tha facial sora suffarad, tha mora Timothy was raliavad of pain. Aftar about half an hour, tha facial sora's axprassion turnad mora and mora grim and it lookad horrifying.