Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 93

Facing this group of men, Matthew didn't have the slightest fear. Instead, he fought back quickly and soon defeated the whole group. The man who led the group was trampled on by Matthew.

Stepping on his neck, Matthew coldly said, "Go back and tell your boss to not provoke me ever again! Otherwise, you might not be able to return on two feet the next time!"

The man was so frightened, he was shivering in fear.

He thought that it would be a piece of cake for it was a dozen of them against Matthew alone. He didn't expect Matthew to be so skilled at fighting!

Seeing that Matthew was about to leave, the man hurriedly said, "Wait, if you leave, my boss will capture Sasha..."

Matthew instantly turned around and coldly said, "Take me to see your boss1"

With that, he followed the group of men and got into their car. Soon, the car drove to an abandoned factory in the suburbs. After they entered the factory, they saw a few men standing at the side.

The man standing in front of the group was Niko Rees. He glanced at Matthew and disdainfully said, "Are you the live-in son-in-law of the Cunningham family?"

Matthew frowned and asked, "Who are you? Do we know each other?"

Niko smiled triumphantly and said, "No, we don't, and I'm not interested in being friends with a loser like you either! Come, I have something for you to sign. You can leave once you finish signing the documents."

"What documents?"

Niko didn't reply to him. Instead, he grinned and waved his hand. Soon, a man standing at the side came over with a pile of paperwork and handed them to Matthew.

After taking a glance, Matthew frowned.

These are transfer forms of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. All of these are supposed to be signed by the president but why are they giving it to me?

After a closer look, he noticed that it was a request to transfer 300 million.

Matthew gave it some thought and soon understood what was going on.

Someone is trying to use me to forge a transfer form. If I sign, once the police start investigating, this will be used as evidence that I forged a transfer form. By then, I won't be able to escape. Without any doubt, this 300 million must be the money the company lost from the fake investment. In short, someone is trying to let me take the blame and bear the consequences of the lost money. It's not hard to

figure out who planned this!

Matthew glanced at Niko and coldly asked, "Are you a friend of Liam's?"

Niko was momentarily startled but he soon put on a grin and said, "Wow, I couldn't tell that you were smart. Since you know what's going on, sign the papers. After you finish signing them, you can leave!"

Matthew sneered, "Do you think that I'll sign?"

Niko burst into laughter and said, "I think that you'll definitely sign them! If you sign these papers, Liam will give you one million. 300,000 to save your sister and 700,000 so that your sister can live a peaceful life. If you don't sign them..."

Niko paused and chuckled before he continued. "Matthew, take a look around. Do you know how many people who disobeyed me that I've killed in this place? Are you looking forward to dying here too?"

Matthew smirked in disdain. "Do you think that you'll be able to kill me?"

Hearing this, Niko couldn't help but feel infuriated and he roared, "F*ck! I asked you nicely but it seems that it's not working! Men, beat him up until he's willing to sign the papers!"

Six muscular men with baseball bats stepped forward and glared at Matthew. Just then, the man who fought with Matthew a moment ago hurriedly walked up to Niko and said, "Niko, don't... Stop fighting. You can't defeat this man..."

Niko immediately glared at him and yelled, "B*llshit! He came here alone and there are so many of us! Kill—"

Before he finished his sentence, Matthew already started attacking.

With a leap, he ran toward the man in front of him, quickly clasped his wrist and snatched his baseball bat. Then, he hit him with his elbow and the man directly fell to the ground. Seeing this, the other men behind them ran toward Matthew with their baseball bats raised. Without wasting any time, Matthew swung the baseball bat in his hand and fought back.

He gave each man one hit and they either had broken legs, broken hands, or blood flowing down their foreheads. In just a short time, all of them were knocked to the ground. Niko was completely dumbfounded. He never thought that the Cunningham family's loser son-in-law would be so skilled at fighting. Before he came back to his senses, Matthew was already standing in front of him with his baseball bat raised.

As for the men who brought Matthew to the abandoned factory, they all shivered in fear as they stood at the side, not daring to make a sound. It was only then did Niko finally understand what his subordinate meant.

There is no defeating this man!

In a deep voice, Matthew asked, "Where is Liam?"

Niko swallowed and looked toward a corner not far away from them.

Matthew frowned and glanced in that direction. "Come out!"

After a moment of silence, Liam walked out of the corner and Demi was right behind him.

Matthew dragged the baseball bat as he walked toward Liam. Seeing this, Liam trembled in fear and staggered back a few steps. Then, Matthew directly ran up to him, raised his hand, and hit him.

Terrified, Liam screamed and put his hands over his head as he kneeled to the ground. In a trembling voice, he said, "Don't hurt me. I-It was James and Helen's idea..."

Hearing this, Matthew stopped and with a cold expression, he asked, "This is James and Helen's idea?"

They want me to take the blame? Do they have a conscience?

Liam let out a sigh of relief and muttered, "Matthew, I know that it is the wrong thing to do but I have no choice. Now that the shareholders know about the matter, we need someone to take responsibility. I'm not part of the Cunningham family so I can't take on the responsibility, which is why either James and Helen or Demi and Sasha will have to go to jail. Can you bear watching them be jailed? Considering you're young, James and Helen..."

With a cold expression, Matthew took a deep breath and gritted his teeth as he spoke, "Go home and tell them that nobody is going to jail! I will solve this matter!"

With that, he left. Liam and Demi were still shivering in fear as they were really frightened by Matthew.

After a while, Sasha whispered, "Wh-What should we do now?"

Liam gritted his teeth and there was a sinister gleam in his eyes. "It doesn't matter whether he signs the forms or not! When the police start asking questions, tell them that it was Matthew who did it. That way, he will never be able to escape!"

Demi nodded obediently. Then, she softly asked, "But he said that he'll get the money back..."

Liam sneered, "Don't tell me you believe him? Do you really think he can get the money back?"

Demi was speechless. After all, the money was already transferred to accounts around the world. How would Matthew be able to get them back?

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 94

After Young Master Wayne's condition stabilized, he was transferred to the city hospital with the best medical facilities.

That afternoon, Mrs. Wayne brought a group of people to visit him and even invited Dr. York to look

after Young Master Wayne.

A group of people guarded the entrance while Mrs. Wayne brought Rory to look over her son in the hospital ward.

At that moment, Rory looked delighted. "I asked the doctor and they told me that your son's medical condition is stable so nothing will happen to him. Mr. Larson was just trying to scare us. We're already in the hospital so what accident could happen? Besides, with so many people looking after your son, I don't believe that he'll be in danger!"

Mrs. Wayne nodded in satisfaction. "Good. I'll leave everything here to you. I'm going next door to get some rest. Remember, you're not allowed to make any mistakes! I can't believe that Mr. Larson dared to curse my son and said that his life would be in danger within the next 24 hours. Once 24 hours have passed and nothing happens to my son, I'll make sure he pays for this nonsense!"

Rory sneered, "You don't have to care about liars like Matthew. Once my nephew recovers, I'll ask my men to set him up and ruin him!"

Mrs. Wayne nodded and said, "You can punish him however you like but you have to be careful that my husband doesn't find out! He is fooled by Mr. Larson and trusts him a lot. If he finds out that you hurt him, it will be troublesome!"

"Don't worry. With me on the job, you can be rest assured. As long as he can't contact Timothy, he's doomed!"

Hearing this, Mrs. Wayne sneered, "I've already blocked Mr. Larson's number on my husband's phone. He won't be able to contact him at all."

With a grin, Rory replied, "You sure thought of everything. Hahaha! This time, I'll make sure Mr. Larson disappears without a trace!"

Just when they were chatting, they suddenly heard a loud bang from outside and the hospital building shook. Before they came back to their senses, the chandelier in the ward fell right onto Young Master Wayne and even buried the hospital bed.

The both of them were completely stunned and didn't know what was going on.

"Hurry..."

Mrs. Wayne was so shocked that she couldn't finish her sentence.

Rory reacted faster and he hurriedly ran to the doorway and roared, "Come in and save Young Master Wayne! Call the doctors!"

A group of people rushed in and when they saw what happened, they were stunned.

"Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and save my nephew!" Rory yelled anxiously.

With that, everybody came back to their senses and quickly ran over to move the items that were

burying Young Master Wayne. Soon, they saw him in the rubble. There was blood all over his body and they couldn't even tell whether he was still alive. Not long after, doctors arrived at the ward and they were stupefied when they saw the mess. However, they were quick to take action and brought Young Master Wayne to the emergency room. Mrs. Wayne was so terrified, her knees turned to jelly so she needed Rory's help to chase after them.

"Wh-Why is this happening..." Mrs. Wayne's voice was shaking.

Rory was in a daze too. Not long after, someone ran over to report the situation. It turned out that a car that was driving on the highway next to the hospital had lost control and crashed into the hospital building.

However, strangely, no one else was hurt and only the ceiling and chandelier of Young Master Wayne's ward fell.

The ward that Young Master Wayne stayed in was a specialized high-end ward with beautiful, expensive chandeliers. Now that all of that fell on Young Master Wayne, it wasn't difficult to imagine the injury that had been inflicted!

Stunned, Rory muttered, "Wh-Why would there be such a strange accident?"

Meanwhile, Mrs. Wayne's expression changed. Matthew was right. My son had an accident just like he said he would. But how did he know that this would happen?

Soon, the doctors walked over.

"Mrs. Wayne, your son is horribly injured and I'm afraid there's nothing else we can do!"

"What?" Mrs. Wayne was about to lose her mind. "Hurry... tell Dr. York to come over!"

Coincidentally, Dr. York was in the hospital. When he heard the news, he immediately ran into the emergency room. Mrs. Wayne slumped on the bench outside the room and tears were rolling down the cheeks. She only had one son, and if they couldn't save him, she didn't want to live any longer.

Dr. York worked hard to save Young Master Wayne and it wasn't after an hour later did he walk out of the emergency room.

Anxious, Mrs. Wayne asked, "Dr. York, how is my son?"

Dr. York shook his head and sighed. "Young Master Wayne is so badly injured that I could only sustain his life. If you want to save him, I'm afraid you have to ask for Mr. Larson's help!"

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Mrs. Wayne lost her balance for a moment. If Dr. York can't save my son, no one else in Eastcliff can save my son. Do I really have to beg Mr. Larson? After the way I treated him this afternoon, would he still be willing to save my son?

Mrs. Wayne utterly regretted her actions. She thought her son was on the road of recovery so she couldn't wait to take revenge on Matthew. If she had known that this would happen, she wouldn't have dared to offend Matthew no matter what.

All of a sudden, Dr. York said, "Mrs. Wayne, I advise that you look for Mr. Larson as soon as possible. If you keep wasting time, I'm afraid that your son will lose his life!"

Hearing this, Mrs. Wayne's body shivered in fear. What am I supposed to say to Matthew?

Just then, Rory leaned close and said in a low voice, "There's no need to worry. My friend introduced a skilled doctor to me and I've already contacted him. He's on his way right now!"

Relieved, Mrs. Wayne hurriedly asked, "What skilled doctor? How are his medical skills?"

Rory answered smugly, "His medical skills are much better than Dr. York's! His name is Dr. Ellis and he's one of the top doctors in Eastshire. Even Dr. York has to be respectful toward him! Compared to him, a young man like Mr. Larson is nothing!"

A flicker of hope appeared in Mrs. Wayne's eyes because she had heard of Dr. Ellis before.

"In that case, hurry up and tell him to come over!"

Half an hour later, Timothy arrived at the hospital. After hearing what happened, he was stunned.

"How could this happen? That highway is more than a hundred meters away from this building and there is even a wall between them. How could the driver lose control and crash into the building? Furthermore, nothing else happened to this building except the collapsed ceiling in my son's ward. I don't understand."

Nobody could reply to him because this accident was extremely strange.

Dr. York spoke up and said, "Mr. Wayne, now is not the time to ponder about this. I think you should hurry up and call Mr. Larson to come save your son!"

Hearing this, Timothy instantly came back to his senses. "You're right. The most important thing is to save my son. I'll call him this instant!"

However, Mrs. Wayne hurriedly held his arm and said, "Darling, there is no need to ask for his help. I've already contacted a skilled doctor and he's on his way now."

Mr. Wayned frowned and asked, "Which doctor has better medical skills than Mr. Larson? Were you fooled by someone?"

Just when Mrs. Wayne was about to speak, they suddenly heard a cold voice from the other end of the hallway.

"Mr. Wayne, are you calling me a fraud?"

Mr. Wayne turned around and saw Dr. Ellis striding toward him.

"Dr. Ellis!"

Mr. Wayne immediately jumped in surprise and hurriedly waved his hands. "Dr. Ellis, I didn't know that you were coming. I apologize for my disrespectful words just now!"

With an arrogant look on his face, Dr. Ellis muttered, "Mr. Wayne, if you don't believe in my skills, just tell me and I'll leave now."

Mr. Wayne said apologetically at once, "It is our honor that you agreed to come here. Of course we trust you!"

Mrs. Wayne also said apologetically, "Dr. Ellis, you have the best medical skills in Eastshire. If we don't believe in you, then nobody else in this country can save my son! Dr. Ellis, please forgive my husband. He was tricked by that liar, Mr. Larson, so he is more vigilant than usual."

However, Mr. Wayne was irritated by her words and hurriedly said, "Who said that Mr. Larson is a liar?"

"Isn't he?" Mrs. Wayne sneered. "Well then, compared to Dr. Ellis, who do you think has better medical skills?"