Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 881

Chapter 881 Dead or Alive

The man shook his head. "Yes, but Seven Tails isn't a strong curse. The insects' poison

naturally counters one another, so it won't turn out as powerful as the usual curse. They

can't even kill someone. All they can do is cause some pain to the target. And it's not easy

preserving them. It's hard to cast, and it depends on the temperature and timing. Most of

the time, this curse is useless. Not to mention some of the more powerful guys can kill

them using their inner energy, so this is useless against them." Wilson nodded.

The man then picked up a piece of bloody meat. "Don't worry. Since you're scratching my

back, I'll scratch yours. Same deal. Find me the person I want, and I'll help you take over the

top ten families of this place. So how's the progress?"

Wilson's eyes glinted. "We've found the person you asked us to look for. She came to

Eastcliff seventeen years ago and brought a girl with her, but she died of an illness ten years

ago. The girl was taken into a shelter, but she was shunned because she had pus all over

her body. In the end, she slipped out of the shelter and remains missing until today."

The man turned around to look at Wilson. "That woman is inconsequential. All I want to

know is the girl's whereabouts. Remember, I want to see her dead or alive, no matter what."

Wilson nodded fervently. "We'll find her. Don't worry."

After Wilson exited the chamber, he was all smiles again, and he went down the corridor

before coming into a huge room. The room was filled with a rotten stench, and William and

two others were hanging in there. They weren't breathing anymore, but they were still tied up

and hanging in the air by their hands.

Leroy was sitting on a chair, but he went up to Wilson the moment he came in. "So what did

he say, Wilson?"

Wilson laughed. "It's settled. We can start after they have dinner tonight."

Leroy's eyes lit up. "Your plan's perfect, Wilson. Good thing you managed to convince

Minerva to help you out, or we couldn't have set them up so easily. But it must have been

hard for you. That girl is hideous."

Wilson waved him down. "All for the family. And leave a spot for her. After tonight, this will

be her grave as well. They'll pay for cutting my son's fingers off and make him lose his place

as the heir."

Leroy nodded. "No problem. That b*tch must think she can marry you. I can't wait until she

gets here."

...

When Matthew and Sasha came back to The Grand Garden at seven, dinner was already

ready. Minerva and Helen were at the table, chatting happily, while James looked annoyed.

Obviously, he wasn't happy that Minerva showed up.

When Sasha and Matthew came in, Minerva quickly stood up. "Welcome back, you two."

Helen hurriedly chimed in, "Oh, you're finally back. Honestly, I don't know what I'd do without

Minerva. She helped me out with dinner, or I'd have to spend a lot more time on it. Wash

your hands, change your clothes, and come for dinner."

Sasha was surprised. "Mom, Minerva helped you out?"

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 882 Chapter 882 Not Good Enough James sat beside them, and he scoffed. "Well, your mom said she helped out, but I don't

believe it at all."

Helen glared at him. "What did you say, James? Do you think Minerva is just an incompetent

fool? She helped me out with everything, and do you see that salad there? She made it

herself. Everyone eats salad overseas."

James sneered. "Well, I'm not overseas, and I don't like salad. Don't say I didn't warn you, but

you're gonna get worms in your belly if you eat this stuff."

Helen snarled, "Oh, what do you know, you bumpkin? This is healthy food! All the foreigners

eat this."

James glared at her. "Then why don't you pack up and move overseas? Oh, and don't cook

the meat. Eat it raw. I mean, it's healthy food according to you."

Helen was irritated by that attitude. "That's just nonsense! You can't have raw meat! There

are parasites in there! Vegetables are different! You know nothing, you—"

"And you're an insufferable know-it-all," James retorted.

Sasha quickly stepped in. "Alright, stop fighting, you two. Everyone has their preferences.

Matthew, let's wash up for now."

After they were done washing up, they came back to the table for dinner.

The salad was sitting right in front of James, but he turned it away without a second look.

"Disgusting." He pouted.

Annoyed, Helen was about to yell at him again, but Minerva stopped her. "It's normal, Aunt

Helen. Only young people like us like salad, so why don't you have some, Matthew?" She

pushed the salad to Matthew while looking at him expectantly.

Matthew glanced at her for a moment, then he popped a spoonful in his mouth. When

Minerva confirmed that he had taken a bite with her very own eyes, she was overjoyed.

Matthew chewed at it a few times, but he shook his head. "It needs more dressing. Give me

a second. I'll get some from the kitchen."

Matthew then went into the kitchen, leaving Minerva surprised. "Huh? But that's how I have

my salad overseas."

Helen explained, "Maybe it's different around here, Minerva. Besides, Matthew likes heavier

food. He doesn't really like lighter things like salad."

It took Matthew a while, but he eventually came back out with the salad. "Done," he said.

Minerva looked at it and pushed the salad to Sasha. "Have a taste, Sasha."

Sasha had a bite and commented on it, but she didn't dwell on the salad that much.

Unbeknownst to her, Minerva's eyes were glinting with a cunning gleam. Finally, Minerva

convinced Sasha and Matthew to finish the whole plate.

Every time they took a bite, the light in Minerva's eyes glinted brighter. She poured the whole

bottle of poison into the salad since Wilson told her it would only work at room temperature.

I bet the poison's gotten to them now. They've finished the whole salad. Minerva was delighted. Finally done with the job. Once she had taken the villa area's project

back, she could marry Wilson and become the madam of the Lachs. When that came to

pass, she could do anything she wanted in Eastcliff. I'll be a part of the top echelon here.

That thought delighted her. That's my dream life.

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 883

Chapter 883 I'm Mrs Lach Now

Everyone went to the living room after dinner. Minerva kept glancing at Sasha and Matthew,

seeing if something might happen to them. Suddenly, someone texted her. When she saw

that it was from Peter, a disdainful look appeared on her face.

Peter used to be the man of her dreams, but after she saw Wilson's cabinet of branded

items that morning, Peter was old news. And so, she pouted and didn't reply to him.

About an hour later, Sasha leaned against Matthew and drifted to sleep. As for Matthew, he

started wavering and seemed to be sleepy as well. Minerva wondered what happened to

them, so she texted Wilson.

The moment Wilson saw the text, he went to ask Sanchez about it. When Sanchez heard it, he laughed. "That's normal. One of Seven Tails' effects is to induce

sleepiness in its target. You may start now."

Overjoyed, Wilson beckoned at Leroy. "Do it, Leroy!"

A bunch of people suddenly barged into James' house at nine, when he and Helen were still

watching the TV. Before they realized what was happening, the intruders were already in the

living room.

James' face fell. "What are you doing? This is The Grand Garden. We have a lot of security

here. You can't—"

Before he could finish, one of the intruders came up and slapped him. That shut James up.

The leader was none other than Leroy himself. After James had shut up, he waved at his

lackeys. "Tie them up!"

His lackeys obliged and tied James and Helen up.

When Minerva heard the commotion, she came down from upstairs, smiling. "You're finally

here, Leroy. Sasha and Matthew are still up there, asleep. You might want to take them away

now."

James and Helen couldn't believe what they just heard.

"W-What are you doing, Minerva?" Helen asked.

Minerva sneered. "Is that a trick question? You can't seriously believe I'm here to help you,

can you? I'm here to poison you guys, you idiot!"

Helen was flabbergasted. "What are you talking about, Minerva? I'm your aunt, and Sasha's

your cousin! You can't do this to us!"

Minerva glowered. "Shut up! Don't call yourself family! You're not my family. If it weren't for

my mom, you and your whole family would have died long ago! But now? Now you're driving

luxury cars and living in villas, but what about us? We have to live in the slums, and I don't

even have a car. You didn't even help us out, and now you call yourself our family?"

Helen hastily defended herself. "How could you say that, Minerva? We've been helping you

out a lot! Matthew helped your father with his project, a-and I told you several times that I

can help you with whatever you want."

James barked, "Shut it, you idiot. Don't you get it? She doesn't want your help. The only thing

she wants is everything we have. If you don't give her that, she won't be satisfied."

What? Why? Helen was still in disbelief.

Minerva chuckled. "Oh, you understand me, Uncle. But honestly, I don't care even if you give

me everything you have. Do you know who I am? I'm Mrs. Lach now. Wife of the Lachs'

family head. Yes, that Lach. One of the top ten families in Eastcliff. Now that I'm his wife, do

you think I'd care about your family's wealth?"

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 884

Chapter 884 Tie Her Up

The news came as a shocker for the Cunningham couple. When did she get married to

Wilson? "Y-You're married, Minerva? When did that happen? B-But t-that man is already in

his fifties!" Helen cried.

Minerva shot her an impatient look. "True love transcends age. As long as we love each

other, nothing else matters."

James sneered. "It's not important because the guy's Wilson. If I

remember correctly, you

said you'd only marry a foreigner when you first came back to Cathay.

What happened? Why

are you marrying an old, ugly Cathay guy now?"

"Nobody is allowed to insult my husband! Mess him up, Leroy! Knock his teeth out!" Minerva

yelled in fury.

Leroy ignored her and went upstairs with his lackeys. Just when he was about to kick the

door down, someone opened the door, revealing Matthew within.

"What are you doing,

Leroy?" he asked coldly.

Leroy was scared out of his wits when he saw Matthew standing there, so he looked at

Minerva, confused.

But Minerva was flabbergasted as well. "He was asleep a while ago."

"Yes, but you guys woke me up. Why'd you come to my house at this hour? What do you

want, Leroy?"

Leroy was nervous just being stared at by Matthew, but he took a deep breath and said,

"Wilson wants to see you, Matthew."

Matthew sneered. "Sure. Take me to him."

Leroy stared at him for a while, but he didn't ask his men to tie Matthew up. After all, he

didn't seem like he was poisoned. "Let's go then, Mr. Larson. Oh, and Wilson wants Miss

Cunningham there too," Leroy added.

Matthew nodded and went back to hold Sasha up.

Sasha looked like she was still unconscious, while Matthew looked weak, as if he was just

barely holding on. Of course, Leroy noticed that, so he heaved a sigh of relief.

Minerva huddled closer to Leroy. "Why didn't you tie them up, Leroy? At least keep them

under control so I can beat them up."

Leroy glared at her and waved at his lackeys. "Tie her up!"

Minerva smiled. "That's right. Tie her up! Leroy, we're a family now. I'm your sister-in-law—"

Before she could finish, Leroy's lackeys pinned her down and tied her up, much to her shock.

"W-What are you doing, Leroy? Why are you tying me up? I'm Wilson's wife!"

Leroy scoffed. "Do you really think Wilson will marry you, you moron? He's just using you. A

wench like you isn't even good enough to be our servant. You're nothing but an

embarrassment."

Minerva froze, then she erupted into a rage. "Impossible! You're lying! Wilson won't do this

to me! I want to talk to him! I'll make sure he kills all of you! And how dare you touch me, you

scum! I'll tell him you molested me!"

Leroy waved at his lackeys again. "Stuff her mouth and take her back with us!"

His lackeys obliged and took her into the car. James and Helen were taken away as well,

and a while later, they came to the Lachs' residence.

Wilson was already in the great hall. When he saw Matthew and his family getting taken in,

Wilson stood up with a smile. "Hello, Mr. Larson. Your reputation precedes you. I hope I'm

not disturbing you, calling you over at this hour. Oh, come in, please!" Wilson laughed.

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 885

Chapter 885 Let Me Introduce Some Friends to You

Matthew held Sasha and went into the living room calmly, while the Cunningham couple

was taken in as well. A moment later, Minerva—who was firmly tied up—was taken in too.

The moment she saw Wilson, she started struggling and let out muffled screams.

Wilson looked at her. "Oh, what are you doing? You can't do this to her." Minerva teared up. I knew it. Wilson loves me.

But her hopes were shattered the very next moment. Wilson glared at Leroy. "I told you to

take her to the dungeon. Why did you take her here? God, she makes me hurl."

Minerva froze. She never thought Wilson would say that right in front of her, and now she

knew Leroy wasn't lying when he said Wilson was just using her.

The lackeys dragged Minerva to the dungeon, and she saw William and the others hanging

in the air, much to her shock. She thought Wilson was a good guy when he said he'd release

William and the others, but now she knew he was just lying. This guy is pure evil!

Leroy tore the tape off Minerva's mouth and smiled. "Ah, a happy reunion. Guards, hang her

beside these scum!"

Minerva struggled and screamed, "Let me go! Let me go! Let me go or I'll call the cops! I'm

an overseas talent, so if anything happens to me, you're all gonna get it!"

Angered, Leroy trotted over and slapped Minerva. "Shut the f*ck up, will you? So what if

you're an overseas talent? I have some foreign friends as well, and I don't mind introducing

them to you."

Leroy waved at his lackeys, and they came back with a steel cage that had three menacing

dogs locked in it. Then, Leroy smirked. "I bought them from abroad with a lot of money.

You're an overseas talent, aren't you? I bet you have a lot in common with them then.

Guards, lock her up so our friends can have a little chat."

All the color drained from Minerva's face, and she stopped saying anything about being an

overseas talent. Instead, she held Leroy's arm while pleading with a trembling voice,

"P-Please have mercy, Mr. Leroy. I-I won't do it again. Please have mercy."

Leroy sneered. "My nephew lost his fingers and his place as the heir all because of you. Why

should I have mercy on you?"

Minerva was already as pale as a dead body. She finally knew that her fate was already

sealed from the very start. From the moment she tried to use Ronald to get back at Matthew

and Sasha, she was already doomed. Minerva regretted what she did, since she didn't have

any big grudges with Matthew and Sasha. She was just jealous that Sasha had everything

she wanted, and because Sasha didn't help Tate out, Minerva wanted to get back at them.

However, she failed, and the cost for that was her own life.

Honestly, she couldn't blame the Cunninghams for not helping them before this, but still, in

all her stupidity, she did just that and tried to get back at them. In the end, she failed

miserably and got her just desserts. Despite her pleading, the lackeys threw her into the

cage, and she started screaming in agony.

Leroy didn't even look at her. Instead, he went to the chamber and called Sanchez out.

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Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 886

Chapter 886 Your Cousin Is Stupid

Back in the living room, Wilson was sitting with Matthew, smiling happily, as if they were

friends. Not long after James and Helen were taken in, they went unconscious on the sofa.

Wilson's smile broadened when he saw that, for he knew that was the effect of Seven Tails.

However, he was surprised that Matthew didn't fall unconscious. Huh, he's probably

powerful enough to suppress it, but so what? He can only control his own curse, not his

wife's. In the end, he still has to listen to me.

When he saw Leroy coming in with Sanchez, Wilson was already beaming. He stood up and

introduced them to each other. "Ah, Mr. Larson, you must be wondering. This is Sanchez, a

voodoo master from Orleans. You're a miracle doctor, so you should know how powerful the

voodoo clan from Orleans is. Oh, remember the salad you had tonight? We added his curse

in it. How did it taste?"

Matthew answered calmly, "Mr. Lach, I believe we've never crossed you, so why are you

doing this?"

Wilson chuckled. "Not before this, no. But you crossed me when you interfered with our

business. Half of the investment in the villa area you bought belongs to my family. Of course

I'm going to buy it back. My plan was perfect, but you interfered and took the whole project

away. I believe that's quite rude of you, Mr. Larson."

Matthew looked at him. "So I take it you're the one behind the lake's poisoning then?"

Wilson laughed. "Smart. Yes, I did that. We wanted everyone to give up on the project so we

can take it back, but you took it away from us just because you were able to neutralize it.

That's not too nice, Mr. Larson."

"So you've been targeting us this whole time. What happened to Ronald is just an excuse,

eh?"

Wilson roared with laughter. "I admire your wisdom, Mr. Larson. Yes, I'd still attack you with

or without that accident with Ronald. But I have to say that the kid's accident gave me a

great excuse. Honestly, that cousin of yours is a piece of work. She helped me out just

because I made some false promises. I wouldn't know what to do if not for her. So I thanked

her by giving her a great night. You know, it's a fair deal. What do you think, Mr. Larson?"

Matthew chuckled. "Indeed it is."

Wilson laughed. "Great minds think alike, so let's cut to the chase. Hand me the villa area

and seventy percent of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals' share, and I'll forget about this.

Deal?"

Matthew looked at him calmly. "Are you sure you can take all of that? It can be a disaster for

you."

Wilson smiled. "Oh, don't you worry about that, Mr. Larson. I have a perfect disaster control

plan in place."

Matthew chuckled. "Seems like someone's confident. But what if I say no?"

Wilson was stunned, but only for a moment. Then, he laughed. "Not your choice to make,

Mr. Larson. Refuse, and your beloved wife dies. I don't think you'd want that, right?"

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 887

Chapter 887 We Did Not Fall For It

Matthew looked at Sasha. "Mr. Lach, do you really think she fell for that curse?"

Wilson was surprised, then he looked at Sanchez.

Sanchez sneered, "You're a stubborn one, aren't you?" He took a bell out and shook it hard.

An ear-piercing ring came from it, and Wilson stared at Sasha when that happened.

That bell's sound would awaken the cursed insects in the victim's body. Once that happened, the insects would rampage and torture its victims. However, Sasha showed no

agony and looked like she was truly asleep.

"What's going on?" Wilson gasped.

Sanchez was surprised as well. He shook his bell again, but to no avail. Matthew stood up. "Alright, that's enough. We didn't fall for the curse." Wilson stared at him in disbelief. "I-Impossible. D-Did that b*tch lie to us?"

Matthew shook his head. "No. I switched her salad out."

Wilson couldn't believe what he was hearing. "You switched it out? Why? Y-You knew the

salad was cursed?"

Matthew smiled. "Wilson, you know I'm a skilled doctor, so it won't be easy cursing me. The

only way to do that is through a curse not even I can detect. Among all the curses the

voodoo clan has, the only one that's undetectable is the Seven Tails. That curse's condition

is hard to fulfill, since it only works at room temperature. And the salad was the only dish at

room temperature. Besides, Minerva has never cooked before, but she suddenly made us a

plate of salad. You bet I know she's up to something. The moment she told me to have a

bite, I went to the kitchen and switched it to another salad. The cursed salad is already in

the bin."

Wilson looked upset, and he glared at Matthew. "You're one tough cookie, Matthew. Seems

like I underestimated you."

Leroy looked frustrated as well. "How did you know we were out to get you, Matthew?"

"Good question. Leroy, do you really think I don't know what you guys are trying to do? When

I left last night, I manipulated you into kidnapping Minerva, and you did. However, she came

back safe and sound the next day. Do you really think I wouldn't know something's off?"

Leroy continued, "B-But how did you know we were going to curse you?"

Matthew chuckled. "Easy. Since you guys managed to poison the lake, I knew you guys had

someone from the voodoo clan on your side. Since Billy's on my side, you can't snatch my

stuff away from me, so the best way is to control and threaten me using a curse. That's the

only reason you guys released Minerva. Why else?"

Leroy froze up, staring at Matthew in disbelief. "So you've been suspecting us ever since we

tried to take the project back? But that's impossible. The insects didn't belong to anyone.

You couldn't have known about it," he said in a shaky voice.

"I didn't, but I knew something was off when I kept bumping into the voodoo clan in

Eastcliff." Then he looked at Sanchez. "I heard all seventy-two clan leaders are searching for

someone here. You're here for the same reason, aren't you?"

Sanchez looked at him coldly. "You know a lot, don't you? A bit too much for your own good,

actually."

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 888

Chapter 888 Terrifying Curse

Matthew looked up and laughed. "Oh, so you want to kill me? Well, I want you dead too, so

let's fight."

Sanchez looked at him. "You ignorant fool. Very well then. I shall be your end today."

Smoke started billowing from Sanchez, and a big lizard suddenly appeared out of nowhere

and pounced at Matthew. When it was inches away from Matthew, the lizard suddenly

opened its mouth and shot a mouthful of green liquid at Matthew.

Wilson was buzzing with excitement, since he had seen the lizard's venom melting someone

alive before. Matthew's dead if the venom lands on him.

At the same time, Matthew grabbed the table beside him and stopped the venom from

touching him. Then he grabbed the lizard and squeezed it to death. Everyone was shocked because they thought Matthew wouldn't dare to catch it. The lizard's

poisonous.

Sanchez frowned. "I see where you got your confidence from, but that won't stop me from

killing you." Then, Sanchez whipped out a black snake from his shirt and chewed it to bits. A

moment later, he spat it out, took out a porcelain jar and sprinkled some powder on the

snake's remains.

The next second, something started moving on Sanchez, and three little mice jumped off

him. They were as big as ping pong balls, but after they started eating the snake, the mice

ballooned in size. In the end, the mice were the size of a basketball, and they looked like

they could explode at any time.

A frown appeared on Matthew's face, and he suddenly ran toward the window.

"Stop him!" Wilson shouted.

His lackeys tried to stop Matthew, but he sent them flying away in an instant. However,

contrary to what everyone was thinking, Matthew didn't escape. Instead, he tore the curtains

down and covered Sasha and her parents.

Sanchez sneered. "You want to protect them? Why, you can't even protect yourself. My mice

are now locked on to you. They'll find you no matter where you go." Matthew smiled. "I'm not scared of a few little mice. I just don't want to drag any innocent

soul into this."

Sanchez's face fell. "You arrogant fool. Fine then, I see that you have chosen death."

Sanchez waved, and one of the mice darted toward Matthew at once. Wilson's eyes glinted. "Mr. Sanchez, are they powerful?" Sanchez sneered. "No, but they're poisonous. They'll explode when they're near their target,

and even a slight contact with its flesh can kill an adult. Tell your men to stay away, or they

might die even though they are not the target."

Wilson quickly waved his men down, but they were already staying away without him telling

them to. They were staring at the mice like they were nuclear bombs. Leroy said, "No wonder he covered them up with the curtain. It turns out he wants to prevent

the flesh from coming into contact with them. But if he covers himself up, what should we

do?"

Sanchez sniggered. "It's useless. The mice won't explode until they come in contact with

him. Even if he covers himself up, they'll tear it apart."

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Chapter 889

Chapter 889 Soulbound Curse

Leroy was delighted to hear that. "Really? Wow, those are some magical mice, Mr. Sanchez."

At the same time, the first mouse was already inches away from Matthew. However,

Matthew didn't retreat, as if he had given up. But just before the mouse could touch him,

Matthew suddenly tossed a black pill onto the ground. Attracted by the pill, the mouse went

toward it instead of attacking Matthew. It went round the pill a few times and sniffed it

before munching it down. Oddly enough, as it started to munch the pill, it started deflating,

turning smaller and smaller. Eventually, it returned to its original size. Sanchez stared at it in disbelief. "Wh-What happened?"

"What happened?" Matthew waved dismissively. "Cast your soulbound curse, Sanchez.

Everything else is just child's play."

Sanchez wouldn't look away from Matthew. "So this is Central Cathay. Impressive, Matthew.

But anyone who tries to get in my way will die! You want to see what my soulbound curse is

like, huh? Fine, consider this your lucky day."

Sanchez suddenly made a backflip and muttered something incomprehensible under his

breath, as if he was a madman. At the same time, he whipped out a lot of poisonous insects

and animals and swallowed them. Then, a lump appeared on his chest, and it slowly moved

upward, as if it was a living being trying to make its way to freedom. About ten minutes later, the bump was at Sanchez's throat. At the same time, his face

became red, seemingly dying from a lack of air. Quite a while later, he suddenly opened his

mouth and coughed up a toad the size of a fist. The toad was crimson, and it had protruding

eyes. Just by looking at it, everyone could see how terrifying it was. The first thing it did was look at its surroundings, but then it suddenly opened its mouth and

swatted its tongue at one of the remaining mice. The mouse—which was as big as a

basketball—turned back to its original size the moment the toad's tongue swatted it. More

surprisingly, the mouse fell down and spasmed, as if it was hit by a powerful poison. A

moment later, the toad wrapped the mouse up with its tongue and swallowed it whole.

Everyone was shocked to see that. Mr. Sanchez said the mouse would kill anyone who

comes in contact with it, but the toad just swallowed it whole. Isn't it scared of the mouse's

poison?

Sanchez looked weak, but he still managed a sneer. "It's your lucky day, kid. You wanted to

see my soulbound curse, and now you got your wish. But everyone who ever laid eyes on it is dead, and you are no exception! You brought this on yourself!" Sanchez gasped, and the toad slowly turned around to look at Matthew as per its master's

instructions. Suddenly, it croaked and pounced at Matthew.

Matthew threw out three needles to pin it down, but to his surprise, they were deflected. The

toad had a thick enough skin to defend against even Matthew's needles. Sanchez laughed. "That toad is my soulbound curse, kid! I've trained it for fifty-three years,

and it's invincible! Not to mention it's more poisonous than all the curses you've ever

known!"

Wilson and the others looked terrified. Is that toad really that poisonous?

Just before the toad could reach Matthew, he tore a piece of cloth off his shirt and flicked it

at the toad, sending it flying away.

After it was flicked away, the toad flew toward one of the Lachs, who didn't expect this at all.

He hastily tried to defend himself, but the toad was stronger than he thought, so he

staggered backward from the impact.

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Chapter 890

Chapter 890 You Have Seen Her?

The toad landed on its feet while the guy it attacked shrieked in pain. Everyone took a closer

look and saw the guy's hand turning black from the impact. It started spreading and a

moment later, his entire body had turned black.

Leroy started to panic. "Casey's poisoned! Save him, Mr. Sanchez!" Sanchez looked at him coldly. "I can't. Nobody can save him after my

toad has touched

him."

Casey fell down, spasming and foaming at the mouth, but a moment later, he stopped

breathing. Everyone else was shocked to see that, so they took a few more steps back,

staying away from the toad.

Sanchez sneered at Matthew. "Kneel before me and I might spare your life, kid. You don't

want the toad near you. You won't like the pain."

Matthew pouted. "Man, you talk a lot. Why don't you kneel instead?" Sanchez roared furiously and ordered his toad to attack again. The toad remained in its

position, staring at Matthew and croaking at him.

Matthew calmly took out a porcelain bottle and opened it, and out came a colorful

centipede.

When Sanchez saw it, he blurted, "A snake centipede? How did you get this? Do you breed

these things too?"

"I don't do disgusting sh*t like that," Matthew answered. "This is just something I caught. I

wonder if your toad can win this fight."

Sanchez stared at Matthew for a while. When he was certain Matthew wasn't lying, his face

fell. "I see some of the clans are behind you. No wonder you know so much about us. But so

what? That centipede is no match for my toad. What are you trying to do? Feed my toad

some snacks?" Sanchez laughed mirthlessly and gave another attack command. Upon

receiving it, the toad stared at the centipede.

The centipede saw the toad as well, and it stared at the toad while slithering over to it. On

the other hand, the toad remained motionless, but when the centipede was near enough, the

toad opened its mouth and wrapped its tongue around the centipede before swallowing it

whole.

Sanchez bellowed with laughter. "Is that all? Your supporter is weak, kid! And now you shall

pay the price!"

The toad got the attack order again, so it stared at Matthew and pounced, but then it

suddenly fell and started rolling around, as if it was attacked by something. It kept croaking

in agony, seemingly going through a lot of pain. Sanchez was flabbergasted, for this was the

first time he ran into something like this. What happened?

He got his answer a moment later. The toad lay flat on the ground, unmoving, but a cut had

appeared on its belly. A moment later, the centipede it swallowed earlier cut through its belly

and crawled back out. Then it circled the toad, pounced on it, and started munching away.

Sanchez stared at it in disbelief. "Impossible! That centipede should have been no match for

my toad! It should have been killed by the poison! How did it even survive? I don't

understand!"

Matthew looked at him calmly. "Seems like your toad isn't all that you made it out to be,

Sanchez."

Sanchez didn't say anything for a while, but then his eyes widened, and he stared at

Matthew. "Y-You've seen her, haven't you?"