

## Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

### Chapter 836

#### Chapter 836 Unusual Cases

Sasha and Matthew met up with Tate three days later, only to see Tate with a swollen face

and limping. His behavior was suggestive that he had been severely punished by his father.

Thus, just as the couple expected, Matthew seemed to behave himself better.

Deep in his heart, Tate finally understood that Leanna was not an ordinary lady to be trifled

with. While his usual flirtatious words would work on any other woman, his attempt to

charm her had proven to be a huge mistake that cost him dearly. After all, she was so

powerful and influential that she could destroy his life with just a few mere words. He also

couldn't help but wonder why Matthew could so easily gain her favor as his jealousy toward

Matthew overcame his rational mind.

Meanwhile, Matthew could see Tate's anger from Tate's eyes, but he couldn't care less about

it. In his eyes, Tate was nothing but an immature kid who was emotional and impulsive.

Therefore, he didn't think it was worth his time to pay so much attention to Tate.

Matthew was more concerned about Minerva as she hadn't visited The Grand Garden; it was

allegedly because of a foreign man whom she was enamored with. As they knew that

Minerva was a big mouth, Matthew and Sasha couldn't help but worry about her.

Crystal showed up not too long after he arrived in his office. "Hi, Matthew. Dr. Burton would

like to see you," she said as she chuckled.

Although there was nothing out of the ordinary with her work attendance, she was only

present whenever Matthew was. If he was not in the office, she would be absent as well.

Nevertheless, she was never short of any admirers as there were several male doctors who kept trying to hit on her until she harshly rejected them with a scolding. Although everyone in the hospital was jealous of Matthew, they had no idea why Crystal admired him so much even though the prettiest woman in Eastcliff was his wife.

Fortunately, none of them was aware of his relationship with Leanna. If they did, they would probably lose their minds.

Matthew stood up and greeted Jordan. "How can I help you, Dr. Burton?"

Jordan had been visiting Lakeside Garden once every few days during this period of time.

However, as Matthew subsequently found it troublesome, he directly duplicated an access card for Jordan so that they could enter and exit Lakeside Garden whenever they wished.

Therefore, he no longer contacted Matthew to meet up as frequently as he used to whenever he planned to drop by with his wife.

With a dossier holder in his arm, Jordan answered, "Mr. Larson, you told me to research some unusual medical cases earlier, and here are some that I managed to find. Please have a look."

Upon hearing the man's response, Matthew snapped out of his trance and took the files before going through them. Then, he extracted half of the cases and returned it to Jordan, only taking three files with him.

A stunned Jordan asked, "Mr. Larson, what are all these three cases about?"

Matthew smiled and answered, "These three are the ones I've been searching for. You can look more into the rest. By the way, I made some remarks on them, which I believe will serve as a lead for you to investigate those cases further."

Jordan was elated. “Really? Thank you so much, Mr. Larson!”  
In fact, those medical cases were so unusual that no one in the hospital could pinpoint the source of the illnesses. Thus, he was originally planning to compile them and consult some specialists, so he was surprised that Matthew could provide him with the answers he was seeking.

Matthew nodded with a smile. “Alright, Dr. Burton, please attend to your business as you must. I’ll take a look at those cases later on.”

After Jordan nodded and rose to his full height to leave, Matthew perused the files and took a closer look with a frown. These 3 patients must have been cursed!

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Chapter 837 The Arrogant Department Director

Ever since Matthew discovered about the centipedes in the lake of Lakeside Garden and the curse on Leanne’s best friend, he had already begun to suspect those from Orleans were to blame for the cascade of catastrophic chaos. While they were scattered everywhere, he believed that they were after someone whom he reckoned was none other than Jinny.

Nonetheless, he had no idea why they were looking for her and was hence prompted to find out more about it. As a result, he asked Jinny to stay put in Lakeside Garden, which he deemed was the safest place for her.

Meanwhile, Matthew and Crystal visited the first victim in their investigation of unusual medical cases at a nearby hospital. Since she had tagged along, he didn’t face much trouble before he finally met the patient. The said person was isolated in a separate ward and his entire body was swollen. Even his facial features had a frightening aura since his swollen

flesh was sandwiching it.

Soon, a department director, who looked like he was in his thirties, led them both to the ward. While he seemed to be a young director with a promising future for his age, his arrogance was written all over his face. As his gaze was on Crystal most of the time, he didn't bother to even glimpse at Matthew.

“

We've been running tests after tests on the patient but still failed to find out what's wrong.

Every time the clock strikes two after midnight, he will show signs of pain and agony, yet none of our attempts to alleviate his pain has appeared to work effectively thus far.

Therefore, I have turned to my mentor, Frederick Morgan from Mightwater, for help, but even he doesn't seem to have any clue about what happened. By the way, have you guys heard about him before?”

The man observed her expression while introducing his mentor to her. After all, he was a famous doctor in Mightwater and he always took pride in being his apprentice.

As she sensed his egoistic intention to boast, Crystal pouted and replied, “You mean Dr.

Morgan? Oh, I think I can remember who he is. He came to my house to visit my grandpa two years ago. In fact, he swung by three times, only to find my grandpa away each time.”

Frederick's eyes widened in disbelief. “W-What kind of nonsense are you talking about,

miss? My mentor is the perfect example that everyone in the medical world is trying to emulate, and you're saying he visited your grandpa? If he really came to Eastcliff, there would have been a dozen people or so wanting to visit him.”

“Is that so?” Crystal chuckled sarcastically. “Please ask him whether he has the guts to

make Joseph Harrison visit him.”

“Joseph Harrison? Who the...” He pursed his lips shortly before his expression changed.

“Wait a second. Did you just say Joseph Harrison? Are you talking about Mr. Harrison?”

“What do you think?” she asked.

The department director appeared to look stunned as he stared at her for a few moments

before he carefully asked, “A-Are you Mr. Harrison’s granddaughter?”

“Why don’t you tell me?” Crystal responded.

At that moment, the man recalled the dean’s words over the phone as he was told to receive

Matthew and Crystal with hospitality. Our dean has never treated anyone so politely unless

he is dealing with a bigshot.

When that thought came to the department director’s mind, he connected the dots with her

name, whereupon his heart sank with fear. Oh my God! She must be Mr. Harrison’s

granddaughter. His face flushed in embarrassment upon the shocking realization.

Although Frederick was famous, he was still outclassed by the likes of Joseph. Therefore, it

shouldn’t have come as a surprise to the department director for Frederick to have visited

Joseph. Thus, the department director was immediately overwhelmed by his shame for

boasting in front of Joseph’s granddaughter. “I’m sorry, Miss Harrison. I-I didn’t know you

were Mr. Harrison’s granddaughter. Please forgive me for my rudeness. If you need

anything, you’re welcome to let me know.” The man quickly apologized and offered to help.

However, Crystal waved her hand in annoyance and replied, “Alright, you may excuse

yourself. We're here to treat the patient, not listen to your cock-and-bull stories."

The department director's cheeks flushed as he reluctantly walked away. Then, he stood by the door with a mad expression. "You want to treat that patient? I want to see how you can treat him because if you can't, you're going to be a disgrace to Mr. Harrison himself!"

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Chapter 838 The Troublemaker

On the other hand, Matthew couldn't be bothered about the department director as he was observing the patient. At the same time, Crystal stood beside him and asked, "Have you found anything, Matthew?"

Matthew nodded and answered, "Turn around and look away now."

"Why?" she asked.

"Just do as I say," he replied.

When Crystal pouted and reluctantly did as she was told, Matthew produced three needles and used his palm to apply pressure on the patient's chest. Feeling as if there was a layer of liquid beneath the patient's skin, he didn't desperately try to perform an acupuncture therapy on the patient. Instead, Matthew patiently continued to massage the man for the next three minutes until the patient's shoulders twitched a little. Then, Matthew quickly inserted the three needles he had prepared earlier through the patient's skin, only to see something bulging beneath it, as if it was trying to get out of his body from the inside. At the sight of this strange phenomenon, Matthew instantly applied more pressure on it with his hands and took out seven more needles to secure a bigger region around the abnormality. As soon as he did that, whatever was hiding beneath the

patient's skin seemingly ceased to struggle. After that, he produced a dagger and sliced the skin open, but no blood or pus trickled out of the wound, as if the skin was just an empty shell. Soon, a creature resembling an octopus was found somewhere beneath the skin as it was pinned by several needles that rendered it immobile. While holding the cold blade in his hand, he proceeded to extract the creature from the patient's body. Despite its miniscule size, the octopus had multiple long tentacles that probably measured up to one meter each. After the removal of the octopus, steam was blowing out of the patient's wound like a punctured balloon. At the same time, the patient's skin showed signs of recovery as the swelling slowly subsided, making it look like he was never under the weather before. Soon, his wound began to bleed as soon as there was no more steam wafting out of it. On the other hand, Matthew fixed his gaze on the dark blood and he stopped the bleeding when it turned bright red. Then, he placed the octopus in a jar and looked at Crystal. "Alright, you can turn around now."

When Crystal turned over and glanced at the patient, she was instantly dumbfounded with what she saw before her eyes. "Oh my God, Matthew! Has he... recovered now? I can't believe you cured him so soon." "More or less." He waved his hand and added, "He'll still need more time to fully heal before he is up and about again. though. Anyway, please send for the doctor to bandage his wound. In the meantime, I'll list down the prescribed ingredients for him to prepare the medicine that he'll need to take thrice before we can all call it a day."

After that, she left to send for the doctor, only to realize the department director was no longer standing by the door. Soon, she found him talking with a few other people as she stood at the corner and listened closely.

“Those two people said they were going to treat the patient and chased me away. I don’t know what’s going on, but I figured you all should know, which was why I called. After all, those two people were not doctors from our hospital, so if anything happens, we won’t be able to shoulder the responsibility,” the department director complained.

The woman, who stood at the forefront, challenged the doctor with dissatisfaction. “How could you do that?! My husband has suffered enough, so how could you allow two strangers to do anything they want to him? If anything goes wrong, I-I’ll make sure you regret allowing this to happen!”

Nonetheless, the department director coldly waved his hand and replied, “I’m in no position to interfere with this matter since the two of them have been sent here by the dean to attend to your husband. Thus, this is completely out of my power. In fact, situations like this have happened before, in which patients, who suffered from certain abnormal diseases, were taken away for further studies. Therefore, you all might want to head over and have a look for yourselves.”

She then questioned him. “What?! How dare they treat my husband as a guinea pig! If they ever lay a finger on him, I-I will kill them all!”

Soon, two other people, who were standing at the back, also expressed their anger. “If

anything happens to Dad, I won’t go easy on them!”

“Let’s go and check out what’s going on!”



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#### Chapter 839 Don't Go Near My Husband

As he followed behind the patient's family members, the department director looked especially gleeful. In fact, he was no stranger to committing wicked deeds like this as he had often turned the patients' family members against the other doctors for the sake of his personal gains. Thus, it was obvious that the young man didn't get to where he was solely with his capabilities; it was also with a few dirty tricks up his sleeves. On the other hand, Crystal, who secretly heard everything, knitted her eyebrows in disgust.

While she was unconcerned by the department director's earlier pride, she was now surprised by his wickedness and evil intention. How can he encourage the patient's family members to oppose us?! Although I should be grateful that Matthew managed to cure the patient, he could be in trouble otherwise if anything went wrong. At the thought of that, she retreated to the ward, where she dragged Matthew aside.

"Matthew, what would happen if the patient refuses to take your medicine?"

He looked at her in confusion. "Why wouldn't they take it?"

"Don't ask me why. Just answer my question!" she replied.

"Well, this is a kind of black magic that drains the victim's energy once it is cast upon him or her, but in his case, he is pretty messed up, considering the exhausting ordeal he went through. So, if he doesn't take my medicine, he will remain bedridden until he dies in less than a few years," Matthew answered.

"Awesome!" Crystal nodded in satisfaction, her eyes brightening with happiness. However, he had no idea what happened as he pondered on the meaning behind her reaction in

confusion.

At that moment, the ward's door was kicked open before the patient's family angrily barged in. Then, the woman standing at the forefront pointed at him and probed, "What are you doing?! What do you think you're doing?! Who gave you the permission to even go near my husband?!"

"I'm here to—" He tried to explain himself.

Soon, one of the woman's sons charged at Matthew and tried to land a kick on him. "Damn you! How dare you treat my dad as your guinea pig! I'm going to kill you!"

Nevertheless, Matthew dodged the man's attack before the woman's other son joined the fisticuff to aid his brother. In the meantime, she made her way to Crystal to grab Crystal's hair since the woman treated her as Matthew's accomplice. Meanwhile, the department director merely stood outside the door and watched the commotion with glee.

Upon dodging the two men's attacks, Matthew separated Crystal from the mad woman and asked them with a frown, "What are you guys doing?! I'm here to treat the patient, so why are you doing this?!"

The woman snarled while her sons angrily fixed their eyes on Matthew, "Nonsense! Do you think I'm too dumb to realize that you guys are treating my husband as an experimental subject? Let me tell you something! If you ever dare to lay a finger on him, I'll be sure to kill you!"

A confused Matthew frowned with regards to their reaction whereas Crystal coldly chuckled and responded, "Which one of us here is treating your husband as a guinea pig? Take a look at him for yourself, b\*tch!"

"Who are you calling a b\*tch?!" The woman growled. "I dare you to say that again, idiot!"

However, her son suddenly exclaimed before she could finish her words, “Look, Mom! Dad is—”

The woman impatiently asked, “What’s wrong with your father?” She turned around to look at what was going on, only to be stunned by what she saw. After all, the patient in bed initially had a swollen face, but he had now made a full recovery and seemingly returned to his normal state.

On the other hand, the department director’s eyes widened as he wondered what on earth just happened because the hospital had tried every possible method to alleviate the patient’s swelling and failed. How is this possible?! It’s only been a while, and he is now back to normal?!

At the sight of her husband’s appearance, the woman quickly approached the bed and asked with a trembling voice, “How do you feel, honey? Are you alright?”

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Chapter 840 The Credit Stealer

As the patient was unconscious, Crystal smirked and replied, “Of course he is alright! Open your eyes and take a look at him yourself. Matthew cured him, so what else could possibly happen to him?”

The woman exclaimed, “Really? D-Did you guys cure him? Is this for real? Has he really recovered?”

“Are you blind? Can’t you see it for yourself?” Crystal questioned the woman in an annoyed manner.

Nonetheless, the woman wasn't piqued by Crystal's abrasive response. Instead, she appeared to look surprised and happy. "T-This is awesome! Oh, my sons, your father is finally recovering! Thank God..."

At the same time, her two sons were just as elated to learn about their father's improving health.

Crystal pouted and replied, "Thank God?! You should thank Matthew because he was the one who cured your husband!"

The woman was so thankful when she glanced at Matthew. "Were you the one who really cured my husband? Oh my goodness! Thank you so much, sir..."

When Matthew was about to respond, the department director suddenly entered the ward and made his presence known with a loud voice. "Nonsense! This is obviously the credit of our latest treatment method. It wasn't him who cured your husband." Upon hearing his response, Crystal's eyes widened with horror. Where is this guy's sense of shame? How could he just steal someone else's credit like it was the right thing to do?

"D-Did you cure my husband?" The woman seemed confused.

The man replied, "Of course I did! This is the treatment I've been studying lately, but I didn't expect to see the result so soon. Alas! If I had used this method sooner, the patient wouldn't have had to experience so much suffering!"

Upon hearing the doctor's explanation, the woman shifted her gaze between him and Matthew, wondering whom she should trust.

Meanwhile, Crystal furrowed her eyebrows and berated the department director. "Hey, have a little sense of shame, would you? Matthew was the one who treated her husband, so how could you take his credit and claim it as yours?"

The department director chuckled and responded, "Miss Harrison, I know you're Mr.

Harrison's granddaughter, which doesn't seem surprising to me that you're often surrounded by flattery and compliments. However, you must know that every word you say will have ensuing consequences. Furthermore, both of you have only been here not long ago, so how

was it possible for you to treat and cure a patient in such a short period of time? All treatments take time, but you have been here for barely 40 minutes. So, do you expect us to believe that you made the patient's swelling subside in that period of time? What do the rest think? Does this add up to you?"

The woman and her sons immediately nodded, expressing their agreement with the man.

"Dr. Pierce is right. It doesn't make sense that the two of them has managed to cure him in such a short period of time."

"Our father's condition has lasted for more than a half a month without any improvement, but this guy said he cured Dad's swelling in a matter of minutes. Was he kidding us?"

"Exactly. That amount of time wasn't even enough for any doctor to study and understand the diagnosis."

"How can anyone ever do something like this for fame?" The woman and her sons grumbled among each other.

Brian Pierce was the department director in question and he had a gleeful expression, fantasizing about the success that he could achieve if he claimed Matthew's credit as his own. After all, this uncommon medical case was one that concerned every doctor in the hospital, as well as a number of other specialists around Eastcliff. By then, he was sure he would rise to fame and become more influential in the hospital if he was known as the

doctor who cured the patient of the abnormal disease. Thus, he felt like he had hit the jackpot when his plan to take advantage of Matthew presented him with an opportunity to steal Matthew's credit instead. This was because Brian's initial intention was merely to put him in a tight spot. In the meantime, Matthew frowned as he was annoyed by the doctor's shamelessness. Thus, he held Crystal and coldly added, "Alright, since you are claiming to be the one who cured him, you should probably handle the rest of the job." As he was stunned by Matthew's words, Brian couldn't help but wonder what else there was to be taken care of. While the woman and her sons shifted their attention to him the next moment, he went ahead and nodded despite his confusion. "Hmph! You don't say! I'm his attending physician, so I will make sure he fully recovers."

Deep down in his heart, he reckoned everything else would be a piece of cake to handle as soon as the patient's swelling subsided.