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."

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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?"

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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.

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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.