

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 397

Travis was not the only one who fell to the ground. Even his subordinates, as well as Annie and the others, collapsed to the ground. All Travis could feel was numbness all over his body and he had no strength at all. Looking at Matthew in panic, he asked "W-What the hell is going on?"

Matthew chuckled and replied, "Travis, I can't believe that you come from a family of doctors. Don't you know that the better the medical skills, the higher the ability to poison others? Since I dare to come knocking at your door, do you think I would come unprepared?"

When I came in, I scattered a colorless and odorless drug. By now, the drug has already filled this entire warehouse and you would have already inhaled a lot of it into your system."

Travis asked, "You are here too and you have inhaled the drug, but how are you fine?"

"That's because I took the antidote in advance," said Matthew. It suddenly dawned on Travis and he couldn't help but roar, "Matthew, y-you're despicable!"

Matthew chuckled. "You call me despicable? Travis, you captured an old man and a few weak women to threaten me, yet you call me despicable?"

Travis' face flushed red with embarrassment. Gritting his teeth, he said, "So what? The winner has yet to be determined! This time, I admit defeat."

Matthew, even if I don't become the heir of the Hughes family, I'm still one of the Hughes. Once I have the time, I'll definitely finish this little game of ours. Mark my words, I'll kill you and your family myself!"

Matthew glanced at him and said lightly, "Travis, you can think about it if you return home alive!"

Travis was taken aback for a moment before he burst into laughter. "Matthew, who are you trying to scare? I'm one of the Hughes; who would dare harm me? Nobody can kill me!"

Matthew smiled and said nothing. Just then, a group of people rushed in and pushed Travis to the floor.

"You all better be f*cking careful. If I get hurt, the Hughes family will surely make you pay!" Travis roared, but nobody paid any attention to him.

Meanwhile, several others helped Matthew up and untied his bindings. Before long, they walked Travis and his men out of the factory to where dozens of cars were parked. He was then taken to one of the cars and pushed to his knees.

A lone person sat in the car, his aura terrifying. Glancing at him, Travis' expression changed instantly. "M-Master Newman!" Travis's voice finally started to tremble.

He knew that even the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire wouldn't dare to offend Billy Newman, the First King of Eastcliff. At the moment, Billy glanced at him and muttered, "Travis, I gave you a chance. I personally called you and asked you to let Crystal go, but you didn't heed my request."

Terrified, Travis trembled as he said, "Master Newman, I-I must've lost my senses... I know that I've made a mistake. Please forgive me... Please spare my life for the sake of the Hughes. I won't dare to do such a thing ever again!"

Billy sneered, "Do you think I'd do that?"

Travis turned completely pale. “Master Newman, I-I’m the heir of the Hughes family. If I die in Eastcliff, the Hughes family will—”

Billy continued on his behalf, “If the Hughes family is upset, they can come to me. Is it because I’ve been good tempered for the past few years that gave everyone the illusion that they can ignore my words? Have they forgotten how the Newmans forced their way into Eastshire and how the ten greatest families bowed their heads to me?”

Travis was terrified as he recalled what happened in the past. Billy Newman alone had fought the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire and forcibly controlled everyone. He was the First King of Eastcliff who almost became the First King of Eastshire!