

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 643

"Matthew, why is it so hard to find a suitable kidney source?" Crystal moaned. "I've searched around all morning but I couldn't find anything. I promised that man and his father that I'll help them. If I can't find it, I'll feel ashamed!"

Hearing this, Matthew laughed and said, "I thought something serious had happened. Finding a suitable kidney source is all up to luck; it can't be helped."

Anxious, Crystal continued, "But it's urgent! His father is about to die. If we can't find a suitable kidney source, he will have to get on the operating table himself! Matthew, do you have any solutions?"

Matthew glanced sideways at her in contempt. "If you want my help, just ask me. There's no need to build tension. In the future, just get straight to the point instead of going round in circles."

Crystal chuckled and said, "I'm begging for your help because I know that you have great medical skills! If you help me, I'll willingly pledge myself to you. What do you think?"

Matthew immediately waved his hands in rejection. "Please don't. If you want my help, just tell me. Don't scare me like that!"

After hearing this, Crystal cursed him under her breath before she said, "Judging by your reaction, you seem to think you're a rare treasure. If I really want to have you, you won't be able to escape from me!"

When Matthew heard this, he felt a chill run down his spine. *What are her true intentions?*

"Alright; that's enough of joking around. Do you really have a solution?" Crystal asked.

Matthew gave it some thought before he said, "This disease can be cured but the drug they need is relatively rare. I'll go to Woodside in two days to see if they have this drug."

A glimmer of hope appeared in Crystal's eyes. "You're going to Woodside? Why are you going there? I've been to that place before. To be honest, it's a little dangerous and it's not fun there."

"I have some serious matters to attend to," Matthew commented. "I'll spend some time helping you find the drug."

"Have you been to Woodside before?" Crystal asked, to which Matthew shook his head and replied, "No, but your grandfather has been there. He'll be joining me and showing me the way."

Crystal was in deep thought for a moment before she secretly grinned. Then, she turned around and left. That night, Matthew told Sasha that he would be heading to Woodside in two days. *The Woodside black market only opens once a month. I have to buy a pill furnace to refine the medicine.* Sasha didn't stop him either because she knew that Matthew had serious matters to attend to.

However, when James and Helen heard about this news, they repeatedly asked how many days he would be gone. Woodside was located far away from Eastcliff. Moreover, the black market would be open for three days. After giving it some thought, Matthew told them that he would be gone for about three to four days.

Upon hearing his answer, James and Helen exchanged glances as if they were planning something, but Matthew didn't care. After all, those two often had evil plans so he was already used to it.

The next morning, Matthew packed up his things and stood in front of his residential area, waiting for Joseph to pick him up. After waiting for more than ten minutes, a black Volkswagen Tiguan stopped in front of him. Then, the window was rolled down and Crystal, who was wearing a pair of black sunglasses, popped her head out.

"Matthew, let's go!"

Matthew was stunned. "Why are you here? Where's Mr. Harrison?"

Crystal replied, "Oh, my grandfather asked me to pick you up. Hurry up and get in!"

Matthew suddenly realized that Joseph was probably waiting for him at the airport. With that, he got into the car. Then, he noticed that Crystal was wearing sportswear, which showed off her curves even more beautifully.

"What's with the outfit?" Matthew asked curiously. After all, Crystal never wore clothes like this before. However, she only smiled in reply and said nothing. After half an hour, Matthew had a feeling that something was wrong.

They had driven out of Eastcliff and were about to enter the highway.

"Where are you taking me? Where's Mr. Harrison? Aren't we supposed to be heading to the airport?" Matthew asked in surprise.

Crystal pursed her lips and replied, "Who said that we're heading to the airport? We're heading straight to Woodside! It's more convenient to drive there, especially in an SUV."

Hearing this, Matthew was completely dumbfounded. "Y-You're going to Woodside with me? Are you serious?"