

## Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 21

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"T-This suit?" Liam was dumbfounded. Did the suit have to be returned?

"That's right! Mr. Larson was just trying it on last night. If all of you would like to have it, please purchase it directly!" Mr. Walker said with a smile. "The total price of this set is seven hundred and thirty thousand!"

Liam trembled as he could not fork out that kind of money.

"Have you made a mistake? This suit is a gift for us from Mr. Newman!" Helen said anxiously.

"I'm sure that I'm not mistaken!" Mr. Walker nodded as he explained, "It was indeed collected by Mr. Newman, but he didn't make a payment for it."

Helen was left speechless as she went wide-eyed and open-mouthed in shock. Since Billy Newman had sent them a car which cost several millions and a watch which cost nearly a million, she was surprised to learn that he did not pay for the suit which cost only several hundred thousand.

"Forget it, we're not keeping the suit!" James snapped indignantly.

Reluctantly, Liam removed the attire and handed it to Mr. Walker. Suddenly, Mr. Walker exclaimed in surprise, "T-There's something wrong with the suit! D-Did you guys alter it?"

Liam was so frightened by Mr. Walker's question that he quivered and stammered, "I-I only had a very slight alteration done to it. It can be undone..."

"You must be crazy!" Mr. Walker glared at him and snapped. "This is a suit from Armani and it's purely handmade by Italian tailors! You actually amended the suit?! It has been completely ruined by y'all!"

"It can't be that serious. We only got a couple of stitches done to it..." replied Helen.

Mr. Walker refuted her furiously, "It can't be that serious? No alterations should be done to suits like these because they are all custom made! Now, you guys have no choice but to purchase it, because it won't be merchantable anymore even if I take it back to my store. The price is seven hundred and thirty thousand. Would you prefer to pay it by credit card or cash?"

Every single one of them was stupefied. There was no way they could afford it.

"Y-You're being rather unreasonable!" In her agitation, Helen confronted him, "What's so big a deal about doing a couple of stitches to the suit? What's more, the suit is a gift from Mr. Newman, so why

should we pay for it ourselves?”

“I’ll just ask for payment from whoever is in possession of the attire. If you guys are unhappy with this arrangement, please visit Mr. Newman and ask him to pay for it!”

Helen was left speechless because there was no way she had the guts to visit Billy for such an issue.

“If you all refuse to make the payment, I’ll have no choice but to call the police!” Mr. Walker fished out his phone in a threatening manner.

Helen and the rest went panic-stricken, especially Liam, who was so shaken that his forehead was covered with beads of sweat and he looked like he was on the verge of crying. Never had he thought that he would bring such a great mess upon himself by getting the suit altered earlier that morning. Meanwhile, Sasha was pleased to watch the ensuing drama. Finally, she understood what Matthew meant last night—it really wouldn’t do Liam any good by taking the suit as his own.

Out of the blue, Helen shouted at the top of her lungs, “In fact, you should ask Matthew to pay for the suit!”

“Mom, what has this got anything to do with him?” Sasha was eager to defend Matthew.

“Why not?” With her eyes widened, Helen emphasized, “This was given to him by Mr. Newman. Matthew was the one who wore it back and he even sent it as a gift to Liam. Obviously, he was trying to sabotage Liam by giving it to him without paying!”

“He didn’t give him as a gift; it was Liam who snatched it from him!” Sasha countered.

“He was wearing the suit last night. If he didn’t remove it, could Liam strip it off him? I was wondering why he was willing to give it away so readily last night. It turns out that it was his plot to sabotage your brother-in-law! Matthew, I really have no idea you’re actually so poisonous!” Helen spat furiously.

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“Hmph, I don’t see why? Don’t you understand how a debt should be settled by its debtor? Well, Liam, you may go first and we’ll let Matthew handle this!”

Liam took to his heels immediately.

“Mom...” Just as Sasha wanted to interject, she was stopped by Helen, who reproached angrily, “Matthew, I’ll leave this to you. You have to clean up the mess you created yourself!” With that, Helen dragged Sasha into one of the bedrooms without giving a chance for Matthew to speak.

“Mom, you’re being too mean! How could you do this to Matthew?” Sasha confronted her mother indignantly.

“What’s the problem with the way that I am treating him? How do you think we should deal with this matter? Are we going to let Liam bear the heavy price tag of that suit? Sasha, do you think Liam can fork out that kind of money?”

“He can’t afford it, but can Matthew? It’s such a huge sum, so he might have to go to jail if it can’t be solved properly!” Sasha said angrily.

“That’s a different story. Liam is a businessman and he can earn up to two to three hundred thousand per year, but Matthew only gets an annual salary of around thirty to forty thousand. Can’t you see who’s more important in our family?”

“How could you see it this way? Whoever caused the problem has to bear the responsibility of it. What gives him the right to push that to someone else?” Sasha retorted.

“Matthew is a live-in son-in-law. Since he depends on our family for a living, he’s obligated to step up when we’re in trouble.”

“W-What sort of nonsense is that?!” Sasha was exasperated.

“This is common sense. As a live-in son-in-law of our family, what’s the point of keeping him if he’s not contributing anything to our family, or, if he refused to step up when we’re at the most desperate of situations? Even if I am keeping a dog, it would lunge forward and bite a stranger who yells at me!”

“How could you speak in this way? I don’t care! Matthew hasn’t got anything to do with this and I can’t allow him to take the blame!” Sasha declared angrily.

Just as she was heading for the door, Helen suddenly pushed the window open and yelled furiously, “I’ll jump off the building through this window if you go out of that door. So, do you want to save my life or do you want to help that useless man?!”

Much frightened by her mother’s behavior, Sasha immediately retrieved her hands from the doorknob with tears of anger streaming down her face. “Mom, h-how could you do this to me...”

At the same time, James too had fled into his own bedroom. All three of them only opened the door secretly to a slit to take a peek outside the room when the voices seemed to finally die down after a long time. Now that Mr. Walker had left, Matthew was alone at the living room sipping tea. Sasha was the first to dart out to the living room. “Matthew, how was it? Are you alright?” she asked anxiously.

“I’m fine,” he said with a smile.

“You’re fine?” asked Helen as she edged closer. “How did you settle it?”

“I gave Mr. Newman a call just now. He forgot to pay for the suit yesterday and he arranged for someone to settle the sum just now!”

“Huh?” Helen widened her eyes in shock who then confronted him all of a sudden in a furious tone, “W-Why didn’t you make that call earlier?”

“You didn’t ask me to.” Matthew shrugged and continued, “Moreover, the suit was taken away by Liam yesterday. How should I put it when I call Mr. Newman? Do I ask him to pay for Liam? Wouldn’t he assume that I am trying to bluff him?”

Helen got so enraged that she was left stumped. James immediately came over to join the conversation.

“Matthew, you’re actually allowed to call Mr. Newman? I-In that case, could you ask him for more items like some money, for example?”

Helen too held her breath while she eyed Matthew with great anticipation.

“I’m afraid not.” Matthew shook his head and said, “From the earlier phone call we had, Mr. Newman told me that we’re even now.”

James and Helen, who were greatly disappointed, criticized him angrily, “You’re hopeless!”

“Forget it. We shouldn’t waste our time speaking to a useless man like him!” Helen picked up the suit left on the floor and said, “Give Liam a call and ask him to get the suit back.”

James called up Liam but to his surprise, Liam was so traumatized by the incident earlier that he dared not take it back anymore. “Never mind then. This Liam is not any better either!” James remarked angrily. Just as he was about to thrust his phone away in exasperation, he received a call.

“It’s from my father!” James, who was pleasantly surprised to get Eric’s call, quickly calmed himself down before he picked it up. “Dad...”

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Last night, Matthew had Billy Newman make a public announcement that his daughter had been cured by Matthew with the use of a drug so that his medical skill could be kept as a secret.

Just like Demi, Eric and the rest of the Cunninghams thought of the drug manufactured by their company as soon as they learned about Billy's announcement. It was invented two years ago but the research was later put to a halt after it failed to pass the required quality review. However, that was not important because the point was, the drug had cured Billy's daughter!

That was to say, the glory and honor of being invited to the ninth floor of Times Hotel last night should have belonged to the Cunninghams. In the end, they had been robbed of it by Matthew and Sasha's family. The Cunninghams went livid with rage when they realized this. At the same time, Eric made up his mind to make Matthew and Sasha's family pay a heavy price for this.

James trembled with fear after receiving Eric's phone call. "Well done, Matthew! Look at the mess you brought upon us!" Helen's eyes went red-rimmed when she chastised, "If you're looking for trouble, why didn't you just involve yourself in this? Why did you implicate all of us as well?"

"Matthew, will you only stop after getting all of us killed?" Demi confronted him resentfully.

Sasha stood next to Matthew looking just as bleak as the rest of them. As one of the managing executives of the company, she knew very well how dire the consequences of this matter could be. Once it escalated into something huge, Matthew would surely be sentenced to jail! "Matthew, you really acted too rashly this time!" Sasha muttered.

"That's not rash. It's something only dingbats would do!" James slammed the table and challenged Matthew, "Matthew, tell us now, how are you going to settle this?!"

"It's not a big deal." With a faint smile, Matthew reassured them, "All of you, please don't worry because I'll solve this!"

"Will you? How are you going to talk your way out? I'm surprised to see that not only are you keen to pursue vanity, you've also learned how to brag. Since Mr. Newman told you that he no longer owes you anything, do you think he will help you?"

The Cunninghams are going to take the dispute to court! And once things get messy, our entire family will get implicated! What wrong has our family done to have our life cross paths with a good-for-nothing guy like you?! You have no talent and all you do is constantly bring trouble to us. Goodness gracious, life's just getting harder and harder..." Helen started crying her heart out hysterically.

"That's enough!" James roared angrily. "We should focus on settling the issue at hand!"

"How're we going to settle it? Don't you know your father well?" doubted Helen.

James had difficulty coming up with a reply, knowing well that Eric had never been one who cared about kinship and family ties.

“In fact, there’s a solution to it…” Demi spoke suddenly.

“What is it?” asked an anxious Helen.

Looking at Matthew, Demi said leisurely, “Matthew was the one who did the stealing. If he was willing to shoulder all the responsibility for it, our family would no longer be implicated.”

“Demi, what nonsense are you talking about?” Sasha found her suggestion unacceptable.

“I think she’s right!” Helen’s eyes brightened up with hope as she continued, “He was the one who stole the drug, so why should it be associated with us? Matthew, why don’t you turn yourself in and take the blame yourself?”

“Mom! How could you ask him to do that?” Sasha asked anxiously.

“What’s wrong with that? Did I put it wrongly? We have no idea about what he did, so why are we getting implicated by him? Why should we suffer the repercussions together with him?”

Sasha, who got so enraged by Helen that her face turned red, countered, “W-Why didn’t you say so when all of you followed him to the ninth floor of the hotel last night? Also, you guys can’t excuse yourself anymore after taking the car and the watch from Matthew!”

“We had no idea about his theft last night. As for the car and the watch…” James carried on somewhat reluctantly, “We can give them back to him…”

“What are you saying?” Helen raised her voice and said crossly, “He owes us that car and that watch. Shouldn’t he make some contribution to our family after living off us for such a long time? Matthew, don’t you think so?”

Matthew’s heart was seized by a surge of bitterness as he realized that not only did Helen want to benefit from what he did, she also wanted him to take all the blame alone and be sent to jail. It was way beyond his imagination how bold and shameless his parents-in-law could get.

“Matthew, please don’t worry!” Sasha grabbed one of his arms and whispered, “I won’t allow you to bear this responsibility alone.”

Sasha’s words of support warmed up his heart substantially. Caressing her long and smooth hair, he said with a smile, “It’s alright. Sasha. You don’t have to worry about me. I’ve told you before that I wouldn’t let you go through anymore suffering for the rest of your life and I’ll honor that promise!”

“You may continue to brag all you want!” Demi criticized with her lips pursed. “The summons from the court are reaching soon, Matthew. If you really don’t want to see my sister suffer, you should take the blame upon yourself!”

Helen’s eyes gleamed up with inspiration when she heard Demi. “Yes, if you love Sasha, you should just turn yourself in!”

“Everyone, please don’t worry because I’ll settle it!” With that, he headed straight out of the house.

“Matthew...” Sasha wanted to go with him.

“Stop right there!” Helen blocked the door and warned Sasha angrily. “Sasha, this is the best solution for the time being. Our family can only clear our names with Matthew taking on the responsibility himself.”

“But...”

“I don’t want to hear any buts! Do you want to see your parents being sent to jail at such an old age?”

Looking lost, Sasha’s eyes went red-rimmed at once.

Meanwhile, at the Cunningham Residence situated to the north of the city, Sasha’s cousin, Charlie, was gesticulating excitedly as he said, “Grandpa, I’m sure this plan will be watertight! We have Sasha under control now that we have something to threaten her with! If she refuses to obey our instructions, then we’ll just send her as well as her family to jail!”

“Sasha, that b\*tch has been unwilling to contribute to the family with the good looks she has. It’s all her fault trying to play a virtuous girl that costs us so many profitable businesses!”

“Exactly! If it wasn’t for her, our wealth would have already been multiplied by several times!”

“This time, let’s see whether she’s willing to cooperate.”

“President Smith from Midshire contacted me two days ago, saying that he will give us the project worth 3 million in Midshire as long as Sasha is willing to go on a holiday trip with him for a fortnight.”

“That’s nothing. President Ferguson from Northgulf has just offered me a project worth 50 million!”

“Ha ha ha, there’s no rush. We can arrange them one by one and fill up her schedule!”

The Cunninghams were talking excitedly about it.

With a smile, Eric tapped the table softly and announced his decision, “We should put off those projects from other cities and focus our attention on seizing the projects available in Eastcliff first.

Jason, call up those bosses and invite them over to have a gathering here. Charlie, make a trip to Sasha’s place and ask her to dress up to join the dinner with the bosses.”

Jason, who was slightly confused, asked, “Dad, how many bosses should I call? Didn’t we just decide to arrange them to meet Sasha one at a time?”

Eric glared at him and snapped, “You know nothing! As Sasha is still a virgin, she’s at her most valuable moment. We will hold an auction for the bosses later to let them bid for a night with Sasha so that our benefit can be maximized!”

Jason’s eyes sparkled with excitement as he said delightedly, “Dad, you really have great foresight! Fine, I’ll arrange it. Ha ha, we must fetch a good price from that b\*tch tonight!”