

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 403

Everyone was floored by the second option. Jefford was the first one to break the silence by saying, "I'll definitely go for the second option."

The medical conference is an annual event. I'm sure President Carlson will make a good fortune out of having full control over the medical resources for the coming year. President Carlson is leading us to a gold mine! Only a fool would choose the first option!"

The rest of the shareholders also chose the second option excitedly. All of them were wise men who had been in the business for decades, after all. They knew very well that under normal circumstances, Stanley would not want to have anything to do with them and would only give them money in return for their medical resources.

He merely offered them the second option to give them a chance to make even more money as a token of appreciation for their support.

No one else would ever get a chance like this! Of course, they felt even more grateful for Matthew because they were aware that Stanley only offered them the option for Matthew's sake.

Tiger nodded with a smile, their reactions well within his expectations. This time, Tiger had also made a great fortune himself too. He had invested nearly 100 million in the medical conference and if he continued to invest on Stanley, his capital would snowball into over one billion.

His biggest dream in life was to have such wealth. Never had he thought that he would be able to realize that dream just days after working with Matthew. Right now, he had nothing but admiration for Matthew.

The lot of them spent a jolly time together at lunch. When they were about to leave, Jefford and the shareholders exchanged glances among themselves. At last, he took out a file and handed it to Matthew with both hands.

“Mr. Larson, we’re really grateful for your effort in the medical conference. We know nothing can fully express our immense gratitude and have no clue how to show our appreciation. Therefore, this is a little token of our gratitude. You must accept it!”

Matthew looked at it curiously and questioned, “What’s inside?” He took the file and Sasha edged closer to him so that she could take a peek. Matthew then opened the file to find a bunch of keys and a booklet. He was stunned. “Is that a title? Are you...”

Jefford chuckled nervously, “Mr. Larson, this is a token of appreciation from all of us. It’s a mansion in The Grand Garden which we each contributed five million for its purchase. Of course, it’s nothing compared to what you’ve done for us.

Since the residential area is close to the company, we bought it thinking that it’ll be a great place for President Cunningham to go and relax whenever she wanted to.”

Sasha widened her eyes in shock. She was surprised to hear that the mansion actually cost over fifty million. A mansion in The Grand Garden was her dream house and it had never occurred to her that she would be able to live in it so soon. However, she gestured to the shareholders and said, “Gentlemen, we can’t accept this. It’s too valuable...”

Jefford insisted, “President Cunningham, it’s not a big deal. The price of the mansion is peanuts compared to the profit we earned thanks to Mr. Larson.”

Another shareholder nodded in agreement. “Exactly. Mr. Larson and President Cunningham, please accept it because we really have no idea what we should get you two as a gift. If the two of you refuse to take it, w-we will feel embarrassed everytime we see you!”

The rest of the shareholders nodded vigorously, sincere expressions on their faces.

Sasha felt helpless and realized that the best way to go about it was to accept their gift. With a grin, Matthew handed the file to Sasha and said, “Well, it won’t be polite to turn down their offer. Gentlemen, I really appreciate the gift!”

The shareholders responded right away, “Mr. Larson, we are the ones who should thank you!”

Meanwhile, Sasha hugged the file close, feeling beyond exhilarated. After all, that was her dream house! Not to mention that she and Matthew could finally have a place of their own!