

# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 540

That one sentence made Brandon speechless. He was a standard snob and was extremely patriarchal.

He didn't care about his daughter's happiness at all. He just wanted to use his daughter to exchange for better conditions for himself and his two sons.

In the past, Eddie's family had good conditions, so of course he was eager for his daughter to marry him.

But later, when the prospects of Eddie's family fell, he wasn't willing to let Eddie marry Wendy. He wanted to marry his daughter to that idiot in exchange for the opportunity to climb up the career ladder.

However, he never thought that Eddie's two friends would be so capable.

He looked piteously at Wendy, but she turned her head to the side and didn't want to meet his eyes.

When Brandon had asked her to die before, she was already in despair for having such a father.

Now, she just wanted to leave this cold family and so-called home.

As for Laura, she was in a panic herself and couldn't be bothered about other things.

Brandon became completely docile and he asked pitifully, "Then... what do you want?"

"Your daughter and Eddie are truly in love with each other, and I hope that they can get married smoothly," Matthew calmly said.

Brandon nodded repeatedly. "Okay, no problem."

"Wendy, Eddie is a nice kid. If you marry him, I won't have to worry!"

The few people nearby were about to throw up. This person was really shameless.

"We will still give you the betrothal gift," Matthew said coldly. "I have already checked and people usually give 100,000. However, we will still give you one million!"

Brandon was overjoyed. He originally thought he wouldn't even be able to get a dime this time, but he didn't expect that he could still get such a large sum of money.

"Okay, no problem! No problem at all!" Brandon replied repeatedly. "Don't worry, we will make all the necessary preparations and ensure that Wendy marries Eddie without a hitch."

The opportunistic face he wore made people think that he was not marrying off his daughter, but selling her instead.

"This one million is not only a betrothal gift, but also the money that she will give you for your retirement. I hope that in the future, you won't disturb your daughter's life."

Brandon was stunned for a moment. This meant that in the future, he could forget about getting any benefits from Eddie.

He didn't want to accept this.

With how close Julian was to Eddie, Eddie would make it big with just a little help.

His son-in-law would make it big, but he wouldn't be able to get any benefits. How could he accept this?

Seeing Brandon remaining silent, Julian immediately said, "What's wrong? Are you not willing to accept this arrangement? If you really don't want to, that's okay. We can put you in jail first, then let Wendy marry Eddie. As for your eldest daughter, she'll probably join you in prison too by then!"

Laura instantly became anxious. "Dad, what should we do? How about we agree to what they say?"

Brandon was very unwilling to accept this, but in the end he didn't dare to disagree.

He gritted his teeth and nodded vigorously. "Okay, I agree!"

Matthew nodded calmly. "Very good. If that's the case, then this matter is decided. The wedding will proceed according to our initial schedule tomorrow."

"Remember, the evidence is still with us," Julian sneered. "If you go against our agreement, we can send you to jail anytime we like."

At once, the color drained from Brandon's face. He watched as Matthew and the three of them left, and he directly sat on the ground. He knew that he had really failed this time.

Originally, he held hope to agree to this matter temporarily, and then go against it later.

However, looking at this situation now, if he really did go against their agreement, he would definitely go to jail.

Moreover, he really was regretting what he had done right now.

If he had known that Eddie had such friends, it would have been better to just agree to let him marry his daughter.

With Julian's wealth and status, just giving Eddie some help would allow him to start up his own company.

By then, if Brandon played his cards right, he might even be able to become the factory director, which would have been much better than being the head of a workshop.

However, he had thrown away such a good opportunity to make it big. He wanted to cry, but no amount of tears could change this.