

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 593

Confused, James asked, "Is that so? Didn't they sell all of their shares to Stanley previously?"

With a grin, Liam replied, "They only sold the shares that Eric owned, but those in Jason's hands weren't sold entirely. Don't you remember something about Jason's shares being used as a mortgage for something else? That was why he couldn't sell it."

James nodded. "I do recall hearing something along those lines. Nonetheless, wouldn't it be a little inappropriate for us to ask for their help? You know how much Jason hates us, right?!"

"We'll need a plan for this, Dad. We can't just tell them everything in such a direct and simple manner. But if they get the news from somewhere else, they might feel like they just found an opportunity to threaten us. They'd then take the chance to put an article up about it," Liam said with a slight grin.

Overjoyed, James quickly nodded and uttered, "That's a great idea. Well, you can take care of this, Liam—don't let me down!" Liam nodded furiously.

Right then, Demi broke into a laugh as she offered, "I'll keep an eye on Sasha tomorrow; I'll make sure she doesn't go back to the company or transfer any shares to anyone. Once the rest of the Cunninghams make a fuss out of this and Matthew fails to resolve this issue, he'll be dead meat. Mom, help me keep an eye on Sasha tomorrow!"

Helen nodded with all her might as she excitedly said, "Don't worry, I won't let her take a single step out of the house tomorrow!"

That night, Liam got a few of his friends to pass the news to the Cunningham Family. Once Jason heard about this, he immediately went over to look for Eric. Eric was extremely excited to

hear the news, and he quickly called several key members of their family over for a meeting. All of them were gearing up to punish James's entire family.

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The next morning, Matthew was the first to leave the house. Sasha was getting ready to go out herself when Demi stopped her. "Sasha, go take a look at Mom. She's been feeling dizzy ever since she woke up this morning, and she can't even get out of bed. I think she might be sick!"

Shocked, Sasha immediately rushed over to her mother's bedroom. She saw Helen on her bed, moaning in discomfort. "What happened, Mom? Are you sick? Let's get you to a hospital!" Sasha was about to phone for an ambulance as she spoke. However, Helen quickly stopped her as she weakly said, "I-It's fine—I'm just a little dizzy. I just want to rest for a bit. There's no need to go to the hospital; that's way too troublesome."

The daughter looked at her mother for a moment before she said, "Mom, it looks like you're pretty sick. Perhaps it'd be better if we got it checked. You're not young anymore, and we can't be careless about these things!"

Helen waved her hands to signal her refusal. After all, she was faking it; she just wanted to drag it longer so that Sasha wouldn't be able to go to the company. Demi came beside her as she uttered, "I'm not sure what's going on with Mom, Sasha. I think we should stay home with her for a while. Perhaps you shouldn't go to work today. That way, we'd be able to help her immediately if anything happens."

Sasha hesitated a little, but she eventually nodded in agreement when she realized that she didn't have much to do at the company anyway. However, after sitting around at home for a while, her phone rang. It was her secretary. "President Cunningham, you have to come to the office now! Something's happened!"

Sasha's face fell. "What is it?" she asked anxiously.

"People from the Cunningham Family came to start a riot at the office; they said that you privately transferred some funds to Mr. Larson's construction company and that these funds are no longer recoverable. Jason still has shares in the company, and he's requested for an investigation to be done on this. Furthermore, he even called the police; things are a mess at the office right now."

Upon hearing this, a stone-cold look surfaced on Sasha's face. How did the Cunningham Family find out about this?

She immediately stood up. "Demi, you take care of mom. I have to go back to the office. If anything happens, just call for an ambulance." Sasha was about to leave when Demi held onto her and wailed, "You can't leave, Sasha. If you leave, I-I... I can't handle this by myself!"