Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 791

Craig slowly nodded. "His girlfriend was the one who drove off with the car, so it means that the car was lent to his girlfriend and not him."

"Congratulations, Mr. Cunningham. If his girlfriend actually has a driver's license, you won't need to take responsibility at all! Conversely, since your car ended up trashed from the accident, you should get appropriate compensation for it!"

James was overjoyed. "Really? C-Can we do that? You're not lying to me, are you?"

On the other hand, Jonah panicked and frantically said, "You're kidding me, right? Don't you know how the law works? Joanna doesn't even know them, so how could she borrow his car? That car was lent to my son!"

However, James completely ignored Jonah and said softly, "Since this young lady was the one who drove it, it naturally means that the car was lent to her. As for who drove it later, that's between that young lady and that other person—it has nothing to do with Mr. Cunningham."

James burst into raucous laughter. "This is great! This is just great! I told you that this has nothing to do with me. This is your son's mess, so you should clean it up yourself, Jonah. Hmph, it's got nothing to do with me at all!" As he spoke, James dashed over to Matthew's side and gave him a hard thump on the shoulder. "Great job, Matthew! This lawyer's a professional, and I've really got nothing else to say! Please thank him on my behalf later on!"

It was rare for James to compliment Matthew, and from the bottom of his heart to boot. As such, Matthew smiled. "Dad, we have to be reasonable when doing things."

James nodded repeatedly. "You're right! We're a bunch of reasonable people! Heh, what do you think now, Jonah?"

Jonah's face was red with rage. All of a sudden, he said through gritted teeth, "You're lying! I've already asked my son, and he was the one who took the car then. I-In other words, you lent the car to my son!"

James was astounded, for he hadn't expected Jonah to be so shameless as to try and twist the facts around so brazenly. "You're the one who's lying! Your son's girlfriend was the one who drove the car! I saw it with my own eyes, and my wife did so too. Hey, you... Don't try to prove things that didn't happen!" James roared angrily.

Jonah gave a cold chuckle. "Do you think that your word goes just because you said so? What proof do you have? Hmph, in my opinion, no one would believe that you lent such an expensive car to a stranger."

James was speechless for a moment. After all, he had no way of rebutting those words.

Right then, Craig walked over again. "Mr. Cunningham, where did you lend your car to them?"

"Right here," James answered. "I drove the car to the yard, and then they drove it away."

Craig nodded and smiled lightly. "When I first came here, I saw a surveillance camera in the yard. The camera footage should be the best way to prove things!"

James' eyes lit up, and he immediately said in excitement, "That's right—I've got cameras in my yard! Joanna was the one who drove the car. I saw it clearly, and the cameras would have captured everything! Are you still thinking about putting the blame on me? Keep dreaming, Jonah!"

Jonah was dumbstruck; he had really been twisting the facts around, and he was reluctant to admit that his son was the one who had driven the car. He hadn't expected for there to be cameras in the yard, so he couldn't possibly wriggle out of the situation right now.

Craig glanced at Jonah. "Falsifying proof and wrongfully accusing others is also against the law," he said slowly in a casual tone. Mr. Campbell, I hope that you will think things through carefully before you speak next time!"

James had a pleased smile on his face. "He's got that right. You'd better watch out for a slander lawsuit if you keep accusing me wrongfully. Hahaha..."

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 792

Jonah lowered his head, unable to speak. He was truly defeated.

There was no other way out, so he could only shoot Chloe a look.

Chloe had already been awake for a while, and she immediately burst into tears. "Oh, my son! What should I do now? Helen, I don't want to keep living anymore! I only have my son; if something happens to him, I... I'd rather be dead!"

Helen hastily held onto her. "Don't worry, Chloe. I'll find a way to help you. Please, Mr. Manning—I'm begging you this. Can't you help us?"

Craig looked at Matthew, and the latter gave a slight nod. After all, he knew very well that Helen would keep dragging this out if they didn't resolve this matter.

"I've explained things very clearly earlier. This is mainly a problem of compensation and whether the victim is able to forgive the perpetrator. If we can resolve these problems, we can also try to resolve the other remaining problems," Craig answered.

"You hear that, Chloe?" Helen hastily asked. "No one actually died, s-so this matter is still something that can be resolved. We'll just have to pay a bit more, but won't everything be okay by then?"

"W-Well, how much do we need to pay?" Chloe asked frantically.

Helen looked at Craig, and the latter was exasperated. "This really isn't something that's easy to say. From my experience, I presume it will start with one million at the very least!"

"What?!" Chloe exclaimed in panic. "No one's dead, so why do we have to pay one million to them? Isn't this... crossing the line?"

"In that case, do you want your son to stay in prison for a few extra years, or would you prefer paying a little extra money?" Craig asked softly.

Chloe was tongue-tied for a moment. After a moment of silence, she burst into tears again. "W-Where am I going to get a million?"

Demi, who had been chuckling coldly all this while, suddenly piped up and said, "Hey, Aunt Chloe—all of you returned from abroad. I heard that those foreign countries are gold mines. How can you not even have one million in the bank? Not only that, Uncle Jonah's also a senior executive at a foreign company; who knows how much his salary is? Hundreds of thousands?"

Meanwhile, James snickered as he looked at Jonah and the others in jest.

The Cunninghams had been sick of all their blabbering; ever since those four came back, they wouldn't shut up about how their lives were while they were overseas. Now that Demi had taken the opportunity to snipe at them, she had earned James' favor.

Jonah and Chloe's faces reddened, for they felt that they were being put on the spot. Although they boasted about spending the last few years abroad, their lifestyle was just an average one in reality. Chloe didn't work, and Jonah was the sole breadwinner. Once they deducted all their expenses from Jonah's monthly salary from his job at the foreign company, they didn't have much left.

In truth, they had always rented during their time abroad—they didn't have their own property. The main reason why Jonah was able to come back and work as a general manager was only because of how much importance the head office had placed on this project. They needed a local to handle this matter, and Jonah just so happened to be from Eastcliff. The head office had taken note of this, and this was the only reason why they made him return to become the head manager here.

If it wasn't for that, he would only be a small-time manager or something at the company. How could he have gotten such a great opportunity?

Meanwhile, their thoughts were still stuck in the past during those years they were abroad—they still had the impression that their nation was poor and undeveloped like all those years before they left. They had also seen the news reports; many articles had been cherry picked to paint a particular picture about how their countrymen couldn't even afford to buy eggs to eat, how pickles were a luxury, and how their countrymen were only able to eat meat once a year during the new year.

To the Campbells, their home country was still as poor and backward as ever; their lives abroad could make the local tycoons' lives look like a mere peasant's. That was the reason why they obnoxiously tooted their own horn when they returned to their home country; they had made themselves out to be better than others, and they wouldn't shut up about how life was overseas.

In truth, this was all just an act. While their lives looked dazzling on the surface, their pockets were actually empty after they returned from abroad. Scrounging up 300,000 would be a herculean feat, let alone a million!

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 793

Chloe flushed, spinning some nonsense about how she was currently broke because she had bought a house overseas. Helen wiped away tears as she listened, her heart aching endlessly for her younger sister.

"Won't you have enough money if you sell the house off? You're going to be staying here for a long while anyway, so it'd be useless to keep that house overseas!" Demi said with her lips pursed.

Chloe was only bluffing, for they didn't actually have a house.

Upon hearing Demi's words, Chloe couldn't speak for a while. At last, all she could do was weep. "W-Why are you so cruel, Demi? That house is supposed to be for your brother when he gets married in the future. How is he going to be able to find a wife if the house is sold? Oh Helen, I-I truly do not wish to live anymore..."

Helen shot a glare at Demi. "Shut your mouth and go back to your room! You're no help staying here—all you do is act sarcastic!"

Demi pursed her lips. "Fine, fine, I'll stop talking. That works, right?"

Helen shot a glare at her again, and then she looked hopefully at Sasha. "Why don't you help your aunt out, Sasha? Aunt Chloe was so nice to you when you were a young girl. You—"

Sasha felt a headache forming.

What's going on? Why is this being dumped on me again? Do I have to help bail her family out because her son didn't want to listen to reason and ended up getting himself into trouble?

In truth, if things were simple enough that the matters could be resolved by lending Chloe some money, Sasha wouldn't have minded it at all. After all, Chloe had indeed been good to her. However, the problem was that Jonah had run to Sasha and her family only because he wanted to use them. That didn't sit well with Sasha.

"Mom, the company will only be giving out our bonuses at the end of the year. I only have my monthly salary for now, so I don't have that much money!" Sasha answered.

"You're a board member at the company, so can't you think of something else?" Helen asked frantically.

"Something else? Are you expecting me to use the company's public funds? Do you want me to end up in prison with him too?" Sasha exclaimed angrily.

Meanwhile, Helen was so furious that she couldn't say a word.

Right then, Minerva suddenly piped up and said, "Sasha, saving Tate is more important. Why don't you mortgage the car first for some money to rescue him?"

The Cunninghams were stunned speechless, for they were all shocked to the core by that shameless suggestion. Truth be told, none of them had thought that the Campbells would be able to say something so brazen.

Tate was the one who wouldn't listen to others' advice, and he ended up in a car accident. Yet, the Campbells were expecting the Cunninghams to mortgage their car so that they could have enough money to save Tate from prison. Most importantly, they said that in such a matter-of-fact manner!

What right did the Campbells have to say that? Did the Cunninghams owe them?

Sasha took in a few deep breaths before she managed to calm herself. She was truly worried that she would not be able to stop herself from tearing into the Campbells.

However, Demi couldn't be bothered with such decorum, and she immediately let her fury show. "Do you even f*cking have your head screwed on right? Why should we mortgage our car? Don't you guys have your own car—a BMW at that? Go mortgage that one instead! He's your own brother, so shouldn't you and your family be the ones worrying about him?"

Minerva had an awkward look on her face. "Demi, we're all family, right? W-We really can't do anything else. Besides, a million is a huge sum for us, but it's just pocket change for you."

"Bullsh*t!" Demi bit out angrily. "Who has the nerve to say that one million is pocket change?"

"Regardless of the sum, the family of the one responsible should be the one paying. We don't owe you anything, so why are you trying to get us to pay instead?" Liam said softly.

Minerva stood up, her face livid. "Fine, I get it now. What kind of relatives are you? You're just a bunch of selfish people! You guys clearly know that we don't have any money, but you refuse to help us even with such a small matter. I've finally figured out what kind of people those relatives of yours are, Mom. You sing their praises and complimented them, but when push comes to shove, none of them will step up! Forget it, let's just leave. Just seeing them makes me want to puke!"

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 794

Upon seeing this, Helen hastily stopped Minerva. "Come on, Minerva—don't be angry! Demi, Liam, go back to your rooms. This isn't something for you to comment on!" Helen stated angrily.

Demi had a mutinous look on her face, so Helen grabbed a glass from the table and hurled it while she yelled, "You guys insist on testing my temper, right?"

It was only then that Demi put a lid on her behavior and brought Liam with her to go back to their rooms.

Helen then whirled on Sasha. "I'll ask you this—are you going to help or not?"

James immediately said, "Don't help them, Sasha!"

Helen jumped up and flipped the coffee table over. "My words end here today, James. This involves my sister, so I will help her! You won't give us the money? Fine! I'll raise the sum myself! I'll sell off everything I have, and if that's not enough, I'll sell my blood and my kidneys. I must get that money! If you have a conscience, remember to wrap me in a burial shroud before you lay me in the dirt when I die, Sasha. I won't have given birth to you and raised you for nothing if you don't leave my corpse to lie out there with no dignity!"

Having finished her rant, Helen dragged Chloe out with her in an angry huff.

Sasha immediately grabbed Helen to stop her. "W-What are you doing, Mom? C-Can't you please be more reasonable?"

"How am I being unreasonable now? Let me ask you this—how did Aunt Chloe treat you back then? One should repay the kindness shown to them. Is this how you repay your aunt? I'm telling you that I cannot do something as ungrateful as that. Your aunt's business is my business. Since you won't help her, I'll do it myself!" Helen said in fury.

Helen was about to leave again when James quickly spoke up. "Hey, can you stop throwing a tantrum?"

Helen charged forward and scratched at him. "Who's throwing a tantrum? Who? Am I supposed to ignore my own sister when she's in trouble? I ended up suffering a lot with you when I first married into the family. Did I ever complain about it? When we were at our most broke and experiencing the worst hardship we ever faced, who helped us? Are you looking

down on us because you're rich now? Fine then, I'll leave right this instant! Go find some sk*nk to spend your life with!"

James was well and utterly speechless. After all, he was helpless when faced with Helen's madness

As he watched Helen walk toward the door, the only thing James could do was speak to Sasha helplessly. "Never mind. Sasha, please... help them this time. Your mother is someone who will walk the walk with that personality of hers. If she actually sells her blood and organs with her current physical condition, how can we let her be?"

Sasha let out a sigh. She was absolutely incensed on the inside, but she also had no other options.

"Okay, I'll help them out, Mom. Is that fine?" Sasha asked in a low tone.

It was then that Helen stopped in her tracks. "That's the thing to do! You have to repay your aunt! Don't worry, Chloe—we'll definitely help you!"

Chloe's anger transformed into joy, and she quickly said, "You're the best, Helen!"

Helen smiled and nodded, and then she looked at Sasha. "Well, hurry up and get the money then!"

Sasha was exasperated. "What money? At the very least, we need to know how much you're supposed to pay. By the way, Aunt Chloe—how much money can your family afford to put up?"

Chloe froze for a moment. "M-My family?"

"That's right! Since your son is involved, your family should definitely be the one doing the heavy lifting. Put up some money first, and I'll help you out with the rest!"

Chloe scratched her head and looked at Jonah.

Jonah shook his head gently, and Chloe's expression was downcast. After gritting her teeth for a moment, she suddenly spoke up. "W-We don't have that much money on hand right now. At most... we'll only be able to spare 20,000!"

Sasha's eyes widened. "20,000? Aunt Chloe, a-are you joking?"

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 795

Meanwhile, James almost jolted in shock as well.

What a serious problem it was—it would need a million at least.

And yet, you're only contributing 20,000? How's that fair? You're not being sincere at all!

Even though we're supposed to top up the remaining amount, what you're doing is no different from not contributing at all—it seems like my family is paying the full amount!

Sure enough, the Cunninghams now had a completely new understanding of the Campbells from this incident—they were truly shameless on a whole new level that was beyond their imagination.

However, Chloe said in resignation, "It's not that I'm not willing to pay more, Sasha—we really can't afford it."

"We just bought a house, and we've spent all our money on it. We also bought a lot of things after returning home this time, so that's another huge sum. This 20,000 is all we have left in our savings. If we give it to you, w-we don't even know if we'll be able to survive this month!"

Sasha was overwhelmed by her sudden pleading. This isn't a reality show, so what's the point of acting so miserable? Your children are swiping credit cards and living luxuriously every single day, and it doesn't seem like you're short on money at all.

"Whatever it is, t-this amount is still too little, Aunt Chloe!" Sasha replied in resignation.

Minerva chimed in and added hastily, "Do you think we'd be doing this if we really had the money, Sasha?"

"W-We really don't have any..."

"Aunt Helen, you wouldn't want to see us begging on the streets, right?"

Upon hearing that, Helen quickly said, "Don't worry, sweetie. I'm here. Come on, Sasha." She sighed and continued, "Can't you save me some trouble for once? You have such a huge company—it's worth at least more than a billion. How hard is it to fork out a million? Besides, Matthew's construction company and its subsidiary, Wellness Herbary, are worth a lot of money too. Isn't it just a million? Why are you being so fussy about it?"

Sasha immediately turned to her mother and said, "T-This isn't about the money, Mom. It's about the attitude!"

Helen responded angrily, "You're right. It's an attitude problem—your attitude is absolutely rotten! Look at how you're treating your aunt and cousins! I'm telling you this—you've gone too far this time!"

Sasha's head started spinning, but she couldn't say anything in return. She could only wave her hand dismissively to calm her mother's frustration. "Sure sure, whatever you say. All right, I'll cover the entire amount. Keep the 20,000 to yourself too. I hope you're happy now!"

Chloe finally put on a broad grin. "Thank you so much, Sasha. I knew I wasn't wrong to take care of you so well!"

Sasha didn't want to hear any of those words.

Just then, Matthew said, "I'd have to trouble you to take care of the rest, Mr. Manning. When the time comes, just let us know how much you need."

Mr. Manning immediately replied in a respectful tone, "Don't you worry, Mr. Larson. I'll handle it from here."

Matthew nodded with a smile. "Thank you, Mr. Manning!"

Mr. Manning seemed to be pleasantly surprised by Matthew's earnesty, so he quickly said, "Don't mention it, Mr. Larson. It's an honor to be of your service!"

Then, the lawyer took his leave ahead. Chloe looked at Matthew in astonishment and asked, "Why was that lawyer so exceptionally polite to you, Matthew? Are you guys close?"

Matthew replied, "Yeah, he's a mutual friend."

With that, Chloe didn't linger on the topic. She simply said to him, "In that case, you really need to get him to work harder, Matthew. Tate can't go to jail, okay? He's our family's hope, and he has always treated Sasha like a sister. You're his brother-in-law, so you have to protect him!"

Matthew didn't answer, for this wasn't an easy matter to resolve.

Meanwhile, Minerva chimed in from the side and said, "Don't worry, Mom. Since Sasha has already agreed to help, nothing can go wrong! As the president of a company, wouldn't it be shameful if she can't even handle something like this?"

Sasha took in a deep breath; she almost couldn't hold herself back from landing a slap on Minerva's face.

This woman's mouth was still full of passive aggressiveness even at this stage—how unbearable she was!