## Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 921

Chapter 921 I Didn't Contact Mr Harrison

Helen and the rest of them gaped in surprise. At that moment, Matthew and Sasha rushed in from the main entrance of the hospital. "How's it going now?" Sasha asked in an anxious tone the second she arrived. "How did such a serious accident happen? How's Tate's condition now. Minerva?"

Minerva shot Sasha a sideways glance. "Stop acting like you care, Sasha. I don't need you Cunninghams to show concern about my brother's situation. You guys can spend your time thinking about how you're going to compensate for our losses instead!"

As if on cue, the deceased's family members huddled up and began to shout and demand compensation once more. Even the old lady, who had picked herself up from the ground earlier, lay down and began to wail and cry once more.

Sasha didn't know what to make of the situation. "Mom, what's going on? Why does our family have to pay compensation fees when it's their family who got into an accident? Mom, you didn't agree to help them resolve this matter, did you?"

Helen lowered her head while keeping quiet. She was afraid to tell Sasha about the 10 million. Instead, it was Demi who stood up for Helen. "What are you talking about, Sasha? These people are just trying to run away from their responsibilities. They're trying to scam us out of our money because they think we're rich! This issue has got nothing to do with our family at all!"

The man who led the other group of people was furious to hear what Demi said. "That's nonsense! Didn't your husband injure my grandmother just moments ago? Wasn't your family the one who purchased the bike that was involved in an accident? Your family's bike was the cause of the accident. Not only are you guys refusing to compensate us, but you even hit my grandmother! It only makes sense for us to demand some form of payment or compensation from you guys!" he howled. Everyone backed him up by chanting and shouting along.

Sasha froze for a while. "What bike did our family ever purchase? Since when did we purchase a bike?" Demi was about to continue speaking when Helen held her back. The matter of the 10 million was bound to be brought up if they continued the conversation. Liam shot Demi a look, hinting at her to stop talking.

During the midst of the chaos, Matthew rushed over to where the rest of the people were. "What's going on now?" he asked.

Minerva broke into a grin the moment she saw Matthew. "Well, if it isn't our dearest Matthew! What are you doing here? Didn't you say that you would help us to contact Mr. Harrison? Where is he now? Is Mr. Harrison too busy to come over?" she uttered sarcastically.

Demi immediately shot Matthew a stern look. "Do you have a brain, Matthew? Why would you agree to help them contact Mr. Harrison? Did you expect them to be grateful for your help?" she hissed.

"I didn't contact Mr. Harrison!" Matthew uttered confusedly.

In an instant, Helen lost her temper and pointed at him. "How could you do such a thing, Matthew? How could you not follow through with your promises? You're a grown man—you need to stick to your word! I-I never expected you to be this type of person! I shouldn't have called you at all!"

"I didn't contact Mr. Harrison, but—" Matthew didn't manage to finish speaking because Minerva cut him off. "But what? You're the type of man I despise the most! Your words have no weight to them, and all you do is seek excuses for yourself. I've always known that you were nothing but a pretentious piece of trash. You made us a promise earlier, yet you didn't

contact Mr. Harrison at all. You were just wasting our time because you wanted my brother to get an amputation, am I right? Well, that's not going to happen! Just so you know, we don't need Mr. Harrison any longer. We've already found a better doctor, and my brother is going to be safe and sound! Your tiny tricks won't work on us, Matthew!" she shouted.

Matthew squeezed his eyebrows together as he gave Minerva a hateful glare. He no longer felt like explaining himself at that point. I thought I was being helpful by asking Dr. York to come over to help Tate, but I didn't expect Tate's family to insult and criticize me so harshly! It's fine if they don't show their gratitude, but I don't think anyone would be able to tolerate the way they're speaking to me now!

## Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 922

Chapter 922 Did You Call Dr York?

Demi gave Matthew a disdainful stare. "How could you do that, Matthew? You shouldn't have promised them anything if you weren't able to do it! What's the meaning of this? You made a promise, but you didn't do anything in the end. Aren't you just embarrassing the Cunningham Family?" Even Helen shot Matthew a glare—her expression was one of pure anger.

"Are you guys done?" Sasha couldn't stand it any longer. "You guys are the ones doing all the talking. Don't you guys want to hear it from Matthew's end? How do you guys know that he didn't help?"

Helen waved her arm furiously. "I don't want to hear his explanation. He broke his promise—what's there to explain?"

The operating theater's doors opened at that moment, and Dr. York walked out with a bunch of other doctors following behind him. Jonah's eyes lit up as he hastily hurried over to greet the doctor. "Hello, Dr. York. I'm Jonah, the general manager of Gonzalez Corporation's branch in Cathay! Thank you so much for treating my son. How is his condition now?"

Minerva stood beside her father with excitement written all over her face. The doctor in front of their eyes was someone greater than Mr. Harrison. If she had the chance to build a connection with Dr. York, she would be able to brag about it in the future.

However, Dr. York merely shot him a glance before he knitted his brows. "I'm sorry. Do I know you?"

Jonah immediately explained himself, "I work under Miss Lucia Gonzalez!"

"Miss Gonzalez is our boss's daughter!" Minerva further clarified.

But Dr. York merely shook his head. "I'm sorry, but I've never heard of this Lucia you guys are talking about."

Jonah was stunned. What's going on? Wasn't Lucia the one who contacted Dr. York?

Dr. York began to chuckle all of a sudden. He walked past Jonah and Minerva to stop in front of Matthew. "There you are, Mr. Larson!" Everyone was shocked by the sudden turn of events. Even Helen and the rest, who were standing at the back of the crowd, had their mouths hanging open. What's going on right now? Did Dr. York walk over just to greet Matthew? Why is Dr. York being so polite to Matthew? Do they know each other?

Minerva and her parents were utterly dumbfounded. What sort of relationship do Dr. York and Matthew have? they wondered. Dr. York doesn't even know who Lucia is, yet he's acting so polite toward Matthew. How could this be possible?

Matthew, on the other hand, wore a calm expression as he shook hands and smiled at Dr. York. "I'm so sorry, Dr. York. I'm sorry I had to call you over in the middle of the night."

Dr. York waved his concerns off. "Ah, it's no worry at all, Mr. Larson. We're all friends, so your problems are my problems. It's no big deal at all!"

Everyone was even more surprised as they witnessed this conversation. "M-Matthew, were you the one who called Dr. York?" Helen couldn't contain her curiosity any longer.

Dr. York nodded. "Yeah. Mr. Larson phoned me and asked me to come over to treat a patient just now. Fortunately, the surgery was a total success, and I didn't disappoint Mr. Larson's hopes in the end. The patient is doing well now!"

Jonah and his family member's gazes lit up at the news of the surgery. At this point, they weren't sure if they were supposed to be happy or embarrassed by the whole situation. Tate was completely healed, but they couldn't accept the fact that Dr. York had helped them only because Matthew asked him to. Minerva felt particularly embarrassed as she recalled how she had been showing off in front of the Cunninghams just moments ago. Who would've expected Matthew to be the one to get in touch with Dr. York? I thought Lucia was the one who invited Dr. York over! I truly embarrassed myself this time!

Demi was the first to come to her senses. She immediately let out a hearty laugh. "Ah! So Matthew was the one who called Dr. York to come over. Hey, Minerva! Minerva. Come over for a moment. What did you say earlier? What was it? You said that there'd always be someone more capable than us, right? Come over and take a look at this. This is what true capability looks like, alright!"

### Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 923

Chapter 923 Why Didn't You Tell Us Earlier?

Minerva's face was the color of a tomato—she couldn't utter a single word. After chatting with Matthew for a while, Dr. York excused himself and left the hospital. Everyone else kept quiet while Jonah, Chloe, and Minerva stood around, their cheeks flushed with embarrassment.

In the end, it was Helen who cleared her throat and spoke first. "Well, it doesn't matter who called the doctor over, right? What matters most is that Tate is fine. It's the best outcome we could've hoped for!"

Minerva hastily played along. "Yeah, yeah. It's great that Tate is safe! Mom, Dad, let's go visit Tate!" The three of them were about to escape the site when Demi stood in their way. "Why are you guys in such a rush to leave? We're not done talking yet! Matthew was the one who got Dr. York to come over. I think you guys owe us an apology for scolding us earlier, right?" she uttered in a harsh tone. Demi was a rather mean person, and she didn't bother concealing it. Recently, the Campbells had been causing too much trouble in her family—they'd gotten on her nerves since a while ago. I'm not going to let go of this opportunity to get back at them! she thought.

Minerva's face was beet red as she tensed her neck muscles before speaking. "H-How should I know that Matthew was the one who contacted Dr. York? He said that he would contact Mr. Harrison earlier; he didn't say anything about Dr. York!"

Helen nodded in agreement. "Why did you do that, Matthew? Why didn't you tell us that you contacted Dr. York?"

"Did you guys give him a chance to speak earlier, Mom?" Sasha pursed her lips disdainfully. "He said 'but' earlier, yet you guys only continued with your long speeches about men and their excuses. He didn't get a chance to speak at all—you and Minerva were the only ones talking. I'm sure he wanted to clarify himself, but he just didn't get a chance to do so!"

Sasha's words left Helen tongue-tied. She realized that what Sasha said was true—Matthew didn't get a chance to speak in the situation earlier. "Oh, forget it. What matters now is that Tate is safe. Alright. You guys should pay Tate a visit, Chloe." Helen waved an arm and gestured for the Campbells to leave.

Minerva hurried off. She had never been in a situation as embarrassing as this, and she didn't feel like she was able to stay in the crowd for much longer. Meanwhile, Demi still wore a forbidding look on her face. "You can continue spoiling your niece and nephew, Mom! I'd like to see how you're going to compensate for all the losses these people suffered."

All of a sudden, Helen's expression turned grim. There were a few groups of people who were gathered around the hospital area—all of them were family members of the few victims who had passed away. They were discussing who they wanted to approach for compensation fees. It was obvious that most of the people's gazes were on the Cunninghams—they were the richer ones, after all.

Sasha couldn't help but question the situation. "What's going on? Why are we paying for anything when it's the Campbells who are involved in this accident? Also, what's up with the bike? Explain yourself, Mom!"

However, Helen only stuttered without giving any proper reply. Both Liam and Demi kept their mouths sealed without responding to Sasha's question. Eventually, Sasha lost her temper as she saw the crowd gathering outside. "Let's go, Matthew!" She got to her feet. "Since they aren't telling us anything, then they can deal with their own matters! This issue has got nothing to do with us!"

Helen only began to panic then. "D-Don't go, Sasha... You need to help us resolve this problem!"

"I don't know what the problem is! How am I supposed to solve anything for you? What are you trying to say here? Are you asking me to fork out my money for all those people out

there? I asked around earlier, Mom. I heard that three lives were lost in this accident. This isn't just about the money anymore. Do you know how huge of a matter this is? Furthermore, Tate already has previous records of unlicensed driving. How do you think things are going to turn out now that he has gotten himself into such a mess?" Sasha howled.

Helen was startled by Sasha's sudden outburst. "Then... Will Tate end up going to prison, Sasha?"

"It's not about him going to prison now; it's about how many years he's going to spend in prison!" Sasha cried. "Judging by how serious the accident was, I'm guessing that he'll have to be in prison for at least 20 years!"

Helen collapsed onto the ground immediately. She looked like she was about to faint.

# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 924

Chapter 924 They Fled

Since they were in a hospital, the crowd managed to ask for an empty ward so that Helen could rest inside. While she rested, the rest of the victims' family members waited around outside her room. It seemed like they had all come to the same unspoken conclusion—they would all request for Helen to compensate for their losses. The Cunningham Family looked like they had a lot of money to spare, after all.

The skies had turned bright by the time Helen woke up. She let out a long sigh when she saw the noisy crowd waiting outside her room. "What's the situation right now, Demi? Is Tate alright?"

"How could you still ask about him?" Demi cried angrily. "His entire family ran off in the middle of the night!"

Helen was dumbfounded. "R-Ran off? Why would they run off?"

"Why else? They caused such a huge mess. Of course they'd run off! The deceased victims' family members can't find them now—that's why they're waiting around outside the ward! And they call themselves your family, Mom? How could they be so heartless?" Demi cried.

Helen couldn't process the news at all. She hadn't expected her own sister to do such a thing to her. At that very moment, loud noises came from outside the room. Soon enough, the crowd of people was chased off by someone. Sasha let herself into the ward right after that.

When Demi saw the crowd dispersing outside the ward, she couldn't help but beam. "Did you get someone to send them off, Sasha? That's great! You should have done it from the start! Those idiots are standing around just because they think we're rich! They're crazy! What has this got to do with our family, right?"

"I didn't send them off!" Sasha growled. "I made a police report, and the police came over to deal with them."

Although Demi was rather taken aback at first, her smile quickly returned to her face. "Well, you should have done it earlier!" Helen, on the other hand, seemed rather worried to hear what Sasha said. "W-Why did you do that, Sasha? If things get serious, Tate might have to go to prison..."

Sasha's patience was running thin. "Look at how serious the situation is, Mom. Do you still think there's a chance that Tate will not go to prison? He has no license, and he caused such a serious traffic accident. Were you hoping that he'd walk away as a free man? Did you know

that the fourth person just died in the hospital? This accident caused four deaths. These people have parents and families. If you don't think that Tate deserves to be put in prison, do you think that those people deserved to die?"

Helen was left tongue-tied. She took a while to respond. "But... That's your cousin we're talking about..." she whispered.

"What's the big deal? Those people out there lost their daughters and sons. Wouldn't they be more emotionally impacted? How many times do you want me to repeat my words, Mom? You need to keep an eye on Tate, or he might get into trouble. You guys didn't seem to be any more alert even after his previous incident. Since you guys aren't capable of caring for him, then you might as well let him go to prison! At least someone will teach him something there!"

Tears gathered in Helen's eyes. "Your Aunt Chloe only has one son. If he goes to prison... How's Chloe going to live after that?"

"There's an old couple standing outside. They only had their daughter when they were in their forties. The girl passed away on the spot after Tate's bike slammed into hers. If you want to talk about suffering, who do you think is the one suffering more here?" Sasha hissed.

Helen was at a loss for words after that. Sasha sat by the edge of the bed as she continued to speak. "Someone like Tate deserves to learn a lesson, Mom. He's going to cause even larger troubles otherwise!"

Finally, Helen let out a long sigh. "Regardless, he's still your cousin, Sasha," she whispered after thinking for a long while. "C-Could you at least find him a lawyer that would reduce his sentence? He can go to prison to learn his lesson, but I'm sure a year or two in prison would be enough for that. There's no need to worsen the issue..."

## Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 925

Chapter 925 Find Him a Lawyer

Sasha was about to peel an apple for her mother, but she threw the apple aside the moment she heard what her mother said. "I'm not going to get involved in this, Mom! You can do whatever you want—I don't care. But listen closely—don't you dare use Matthew's name or mine to hire a lawyer! We refuse to engage in such immoral and heartless acts!" Sasha stormed off after finishing her words.

Meanwhile, Helen stared into space with a furious look on her face. "How... How am I being heartless? Those people are all dead; shouldn't we focus on those who are alive first? Am I right, Demi?"

Demi stuck her bottom lip out. "I don't care if you're right or wrong. Either way, this has got nothing to do with me! I'm not a part of this, so don't ask or look for me regarding this matter!"

At this point, Helen was starting to feel rather anxious. "H-How could you say such a thing, Demi? What am I supposed to do if both you and Sasha refuse to help me? Why don't you ask Liam to find me a good lawyer, huh?"

"You can forget about it!" Demi cried as she gave Helen a dismissive wave. "Are you trying to ask us to do such inhumane and heartless things because Sasha refuses to do it? What's going on with you, Mom? Can't you tell between right and wrong? Your nephew killed four people—are you still trying to help him at a time like this? What about those victims? What about their families? This is such an inhumane thing to do!"

After that, Helen kept her mouth shut for a while. "That's my nephew, your Aunt Chloe's son... Not to mention Chloe had been so kind to us in the past..." she eventually muttered.

Demi couldn't be bothered to speak to Helen anymore. She simply pretended as if she couldn't hear Helen.

Helen insisted on leaving the hospital that afternoon. She hailed a cab and traveled around to a few law firms in search of someone who could act as Tate's lawyer. However, after visiting nearly all of the law firms in Eastcliff, there wasn't a single person who was willing to take the case. Maybe what I'm asking for is too much, Helen thought. I'm requesting for someone to argue that Tate is innocent, but who could possibly do that?

In the end, Helen decided to lower her standards. She stated that she would be fine with a maximum of one year in prison for Tate. The second time she visited the firms, most of the places chased her out of their offices. These lawyers weren't idiots—who'd dare to take a case like this? Anyone who attempted to argue for Tate's innocence might also be ruining the rest of their career! Thus, Helen didn't get anything after an entire day of running around.

That night, Helen had no choice but to return to the Grand Garden empty-handed. She saw Jonah, Chloe, and Minerva standing on the porch the moment she walked in. James, Demi, and Liam were standing right in front of the other family.

"What brings you guys here, Chloe? Why don't you come in and sit?" Helen immediately welcomed them. However, James charged toward Helen the moment he saw her. Smack! Helen felt James's palm striking her cheek. "F\*ck off! Get out of here now! From today onward, we, the Cunninghams, have nothing to do with you at all!" James roared like a lion.

"W-What are you doing, James?" Helen was stunned. "What did I do?"

Demi let out a sigh. "The Campbells are taking you to court!"

Helen widened her eyes. "Why? What happened, Chloe?"

"They are claiming that you gave Tate money to purchase a bike, although you knew that he didn't have a license. They expect you to be responsible for this entire matter!" Demi uttered.

Helen's eyeballs looked like they were about to fall out of their sockets. She had never imagined such a thing happening to her. I can't believe I'm going to court because my sister sued me! "H-How could you say such a thing, Chloe?" Helen was starting to panic.

"Did I say anything wrong?" Chloe hissed. "My son doesn't have a license, and he's still a child who doesn't have any self-control. You were obviously harming him by giving him so much money all at once. You didn't tell us about giving him the money, and he ended up purchasing a bike and getting into an accident. Don't you think you need to bear all responsibilities here?"