# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 936

Chapter 936 A Crazy Order

"You make it sound so bad, Aunt Paula!" Sasha exclaimed, annoyed. "Matthew is now a department director with patients, so of course he has to tend to them."

Surprised, Paula scoffed, "Department director? Are you kidding me? He didn't even finish technical school, did he? How can he possibly be a department director with his qualifications? Is he only treating animals?"

Once again, everyone roared in laughter. Sarcastic and mean, Paula had always been infamous for her verbal attacks.

Seeing that, Helen quickly tried to smooth things over. "Cut it out. Since everyone is here, let's place the order. Sasha and Matthew, take your seats quickly. Uncle Hector is a rare guest, so we have to be a good host today."

After they slipped into their seats, the waitress came over and gave out menus. However, everyone couldn't help but gasp in shock when they saw just how high the prices of the food were!

At this moment, Minerva ordered, "Get us ten Golden Rice!"

Surprised, everyone turned to her, and Norman's eyes were big and wide. "Are you crazy, Minerva? Why are you having rice at a place like this? Look at the amazing items on the menu. There's Australian lobsters which cost more than 3,000 a piece. This is what we should order. Oh, look! There's even abalone. That's pricey. Well, let's have two pieces for

each of us! Oh my, there's also Kobe beef here..." As he spoke, he flipped through the menu and deliberately picked the most expensive dishes.

Minerva simply laughed. "You have no idea, do you, Uncle Norman? The Golden Rice here is prepared by a famous chef from China, and one portion costs 20,000! Also, he only makes ten portions a day, and we won't be able to have it if we don't order in time."

Everyone's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. "Goodness! How could rice be so expensive? Quick, give us ten portions, then!"

In the room, only Sasha's youngest aunt, Heidi Freeman, seemed a little embarrassed as she muttered, "The food here is too expensive. Why are we even having such expensive fried rice? Wh-Why don't we look for another restaurant? This is only a family gathering, not a business meeting. Th-There's no need to come to such an expensive place..."

Glancing at her, Matthew thought that she was a sensible person. During his wedding with Sasha, Heidi was the only one who had given them her blessings, and he never forgot it.

"Are you listening to yourself, Heidi?" Paula snapped. "Sasha is the president of a company. I don't think such a small amount of money matters to her. How much can a meal possibly cost? Also, it's been a while since Uncle Hector dined out, so we have to serve him the best dishes."

A few seconds later, Heidi replied, "But you know that he doesn't like seafood. So, why are you ordering so much seafood?"

Blushing, Paula waved her hand. "I'm just ordering some so that the young ones can try it. Let me order as I please, and you do the same. Otherwise, just shut your mouth and keep your thoughts to yourself."

Hurriedly, Helen chuckled awkwardly. "Alright now. Let's have a good meal since it's rare for Uncle Hector to come for a visit. Just order whatever you like."

With a snort, Minerva said, "Of course we can order whatever we like. You're so generous because you don't have to pay anything."

Everyone was surprised at her statement and Norman asked, "Who's paying if not them?"

"Somehow, Matthew managed to get himself a Supreme Card here, and he gets the bill waived no matter what he orders," she answered expressionlessly.

Norman's eyes bulged. "R-Really? Goodness, we have to order more, then. Excuse me, give us one of every item on your menu. No, hang on. Make it ten portions each! Also, bring me all the cigarettes and alcohol you have, including those in your storage!"

# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 937

Chapter 937 The Boss Here Is a Miser

It was the first time the waiter encountered such an order, so he was dumbfounded. "Sir, we have many items on the menu, and all of you can't even finish it if we serve one portion each. If you want ten of each—"

"That's none of your business!" Norman barked while glaring at him. "I can pack it for takeaway if I can't finish it, right?"

Paula chuckled. "That's right. We can take them away if we can't finish it. We don't need to pay for it, anyway. Go now and get all the food ready for us!"

As everyone roared in laughter, the waiter merely stood there awkwardly. Since he had never experienced such a situation, he had no idea how to deal with it at all.

Then, Matthew spoke up. "Uncle Norman, I'm afraid this is not possible. The bill can be waived with the Supreme Card on the premise that there's no wastage and no takeaway is allowed. If we can't finish the food to a certain amount, we'll be charged double for it."

These were the conditions he had come up with at the last moment after he learned of Norman and Paula's personalities. If there were really no charges involved, they might actually empty out the entire building.

Norman froze for a second. "There's such a condition? What a sh\*tty condition!"

"Exactly!" Paula agreed in a huff. "It sounded so generous when it was first mentioned that the bill can be waived, but in the end, such a condition comes along with it. What a bluff! The boss here is such a miser!"

Sasha opened her mouth and wanted to argue with her, but Matthew stopped her because she would only get snubbed if she started an argument with her. However, with this condition, Norman became more sensible with the order. Still, he only ordered the priciest items with the menu in his hands.

Unfortunately for them, they weren't in time for the ten portions of Golden Rice as the famous chef had already returned to his home country.

After the way Norman and Paula placed the order as they liked, Matthew took a glance at the order and reckoned that the food would cost more than three hundred thousand. These people are really going to stuff their faces full tonight!

However, that was not the end yet. When they were ordering drinks, Norman straight away asked for the 1982 Chateau Lafite Rothschild, but Minerva stopped him. "Uncle Norman, forget that Lafite. There's Cheval Blanc in this place, and that's what we're ordering!"

Confused, he asked, "How much does that cost? This Lafite costs at least tens of thousands a bottle."

She giggled before she answered, "This restaurant has a batch of superior Cheval Blanc, and each bottle costs thirty thousand."

"Are you serious? There's no way it's so expensive!" he exclaimed in shock.

"Of course I'm serious. The owner of the place personally purchased that Cheval Blanc, and as a wealthy man with a net worth of more than a hundred billion, do you think he would settle for some cheap wine?"

Instantly, Norman was intrigued. "Then... Then let's have that Cheval Blanc. More importantly, your Uncle Hector has never tried it before."

Speechless, Sasha thought, Just admit it if you want it for yourself and cut the pretense.

In the end, the waiter returned with four boxes of Cheval Blanc, and the Freemans rushed up to scrutinize it. Finally, they came to the conclusion that it wasn't any cheap wine, so they each took a bottle in their hands as they took pictures with it and posted it on their social media. After making a fuss over it for a while, they finally opened a bottle to enjoy the rich, flavorful wine.

As for Minerva, she already had her eyes on the leftover wine. Knowing that these people in the room wouldn't be able to finish all four boxes, she planned to bring some bottles with her and make a killing by selling it outside.

Soon, their food arrived, and all of them started eating greedily. While eating, they exclaimed in delight and complimented the tasty food, saying that they had never tasted anything so delicious. That was especially true for Norman and Paula, who kept stuffing their faces with food, terrified that someone else would be quicker than themselves. Of course, they didn't forget the wine; they began drinking aggressively while they ate. After all, just a sip would cost more than ten thousand, so they really didn't want to lose out.

## Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 938

Chapter 938 You Shouldn't Forget Your Roots

As Matthew and Sasha sat next to them, they watched in silence as those people ate like beasts, looking as though they had arrived here on an empty stomach after starving themselves for weeks.

After a few rounds of food and drinks, their bellies were full, and they finally started with the main topic. Hector downed a glass of wine before he narrowed his eyes and said, "Helen, I heard that you recently had an argument with Chloe. Is that true? I remember when you were young, you and Chloe were the closest. In addition, she's a really kind person who helped you out a lot back then. You shouldn't forget your roots. You need to always help out your kin whenever you can."

Almost immediately, everyone else chimed in to express their agreement, as though Helen would be the biggest sinner if she refused to help.

With a sigh, Helen then replied, "You don't know the entire situation, Uncle Hector. I would like to help them out as well, but they really went overboard this time!" Then, she went on to tell them everything Chloe and her family did after their return from abroad.

When she finished, Heidi knitted her brows. "How could you do this, Chloe? Helen and her family have been really kind to you. How could you guys bite the hand that fed you?"

"You know nothing!" Chloe argued in anger. "You've only heard her side of the story, and you didn't even ask me about the real situation."

"So, tell us then. What's the real situation?" Heidi asked in return.

"My mom is a klutz, so I'll explain it for her instead." Minerva stood up and interrupted the conversation. "First of all, I would like to ask Aunt Helen this. How much did my mother give you out of her monthly salary when you first got married to Uncle James?"

"Why are you bringing this up now?" Helen asked in annoyance.

"Of course I have to bring this up!" she shouted. "My mother's salary was a mere few hundred per month, but she gave you guys half of it. A few hundred was all she had, and she had to share it with you all. You should repay her kindness back then with more than what she gave. I'm not even asking for half of your assets now, but you should at least treat us better after our return, shouldn't you?"

"Are you saying that we treated you guys poorly?" Demi argued furiously. "Think back on the things you guys did. First, Tate hit someone with a car, and we were the ones who paid the compensation. After that, we signed the contract for your dad and settled the trouble Tate caused with the Harrisons, not forgetting the issue with the Lachs. Later, you cheated a hundred million from my mom because of your boy toy, and seven million was ripped off from you. With the three million that you secretly pocketed away, you bought the motorcycle and caused such a serious accident. Now, you're shifting the blame on us shamelessly, saying that the accident only happened because my mom gave you the money. Can you be any more shameless than this, Minerva? Would any of this have happened if you had returned the three million to us?"

Heads turned to Minerva, and she answered nonchalantly without even flinching, "With all our elders seated here in this room, you shouldn't twist the truth to your advantage! We'll speak about all those issues one fine day, but I would like to ask you this now. When we just came back, who was the one who drove us out when we were living at your place? Also, who was the one who declared that we're not allowed into your house anymore?"

"The nerve of you to bring this up, Minerva Campbell!" Demi snapped. "The reason I didn't allow you guys into our house was that you brought your scoundrel friends home and messed up the house—"

"Listen carefully, Demi Cunningham!" Minerva shouted, cutting her off. "Those are my friends, and they're educated university graduates, not some scoundrel as you said. They didn't mess up the house either!"

## Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 939

Chapter 939 Have You Forgotten Your Relatives Now That You're Rich?

An argument broke out between Demi and Minerva, and everyone simply felt annoyed after listening to them for a while.

Norman slammed the table said in anger, "That's enough! Shut up, both of you! Why are the both of you arguing about this? There's no point to it at all. Regardless, even if it's Minerva's family that was wrong in this matter, you guys shouldn't say things like that. It's so disappointing! We're a family, so how could you say that you're not allowing them into your house again? Do you mean to say that you don't want us to visit your place as well, Demi?"

Upon hearing that, the rest of the family glared at Demi furiously, and she was dumbstruck. "Uncle Norman, I-I didn't mean that!"

Paula snorted indifferently. "That's what you say, but who knows what you have on your mind? Despite Chloe helping your family so much back then, you still threw her children out of your place now. We wouldn't even dare to think of visiting your place! Sheesh, it's true that people change when they become wealthy. You don't even want your family anymore! Norman, I think we better go home. Now that Helen is rich, she's no longer your sister, and she wouldn't give two hoots about anything we say to her anymore."

Those cruel and mean words made Helen's blood boil, and her face turned scarlet. "Paula, don't spout nonsense! Let's speak facts!"

After slamming the table loudly, Paula retorted, "Looking at the facts, you guys are still the ones in the wrong! Even if the young ones made a mistake, you should put emphasis on educating them as their elder instead of throwing them out of the house just because you're loaded. Uncle Hector, say something. Is this how an elder should be?"

"Exactly." Hector agreed with her while nodding slowly. "How can you say things like that, Helen? That's so disappointing!"

With all of her family members blaming her, Helen felt incredibly wronged, and her eyes turned red from the frustration she was feeling.

Next to her, James was holding his fists. If Hector wasn't here, he would have blown his top already a long time ago.

Again, Minerva started to criticize and shift all the blame on the Cunninghams. Despite Demi's efforts to argue with her several times, the Freemans still ended up siding with Minerva, especially Norman and Paula, who kept speaking up for her.

As Sasha listened to all of it, a look of frustration took over her face, and she whispered to Matthew, "All of them are so biased. They keep speaking up for the Campbells. It's too much!"

"That's just normal," Matthew replied in a soft voice.

Startled, she asked, "Why is that normal?"

"If they can help the Campbells to get some money from us today, then they will have an excuse in the future to ask us for money. It's not a family gathering tonight, and neither are these people here to judge the matter. To put it simply, everyone is here just to get some money from us."

Sasha was dumbfounded. "How... can they do this? Why should we give them money?"

While glancing at her, he answered, "A man is innocent until people are jealous of his wealth. Just because you're rich, they think that you have to share your wealth with them."

"T-This doesn't make sense at all!" she uttered in frustration.

However, Matthew merely grinned. That was just the way some relatives were; they would look down on someone when that person was penniless, but they would try ways and means to get money out of that same person when he or she was wealthy. If that person refused to give in to their demands, they would even curse him or her for being a rich but heartless person. Regardless, that was the reason why some relatives were difficult to deal with.

After debating for a while, it was Hector who slammed the table this time. "All said and done, you guys are the ones at fault this time, Helen! We're a family and the closest people to each other. How could you do something like this? I know you've made some money over the years, but still, you shouldn't forget your origins!"

# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 940

Chapter 940 They Just Don't Have the Money

Helen was so mad that she had no words to say as she swung her hands helplessly.

At the side, Norman nodded and added, "I think Uncle Hector is right. This is just my two cents, Helen. Tate is your nephew. Are you really going to ignore this issue as his aunt? It's just twenty-three million, an amount that is nothing to your family! Why don't you come up with this money and clear the mess in front of us first? We can't let Tate go to jail!"

Everyone nodded, and a chatter broke out as they tried to convince Helen to fork out the money.

Enraged, the veins on James' neck were bulging, and he was close to throwing his temper when Matthew hurriedly tugged his arm while muttering softly, "Don't be angry, Dad. Let's wait and see."

Even though James was still gritting his teeth, he finally relaxed his fists. Actually, he was close to flipping the table a few seconds ago.

"I don't agree with you, Uncle Norman," Demi said, infuriated. "Why should we pay for the compensation when it's his family's problem? It doesn't make sense at all!"

"How could you say something like that, Demi?" Norman asked with a frown. "That's because they can't afford to pay for it. Do you think they'll ask for your help if they can afford it themselves?"

"So we'll have to pay for it just because they can't? That's unreasonable!"

"We're a family. Shouldn't you help out your aunt when her family is in trouble? The issue this time is very serious, and Tate will go to jail if we don't pay the compensation fees. Do you really want to see him go to jail?"

"Hmph!" Paula snorted. "I can't believe you claimed that you're the closest sisters. So much for that! If it weren't for Chloe's financial support back then, I think you guys would have starved to death a long time ago. None of you would have made it until this day. Now that you're rich, you look down on others and bite the hand that fed you!"

"Then... Then why aren't you guys helping out? As you said that we're a family, we're all equally close to each other!" Demi spat.

Paula chortled and replied, "We aren't that capable; that's why. Do you think we have twenty-three million? Unlike us, this little amount of money is nothing to you, and it's just your spare cash! If the amount is only hundreds of thousands, they wouldn't have needed your help, and we could have helped them out ourselves. Am I right, everyone?"

The others followed suit, saying that they would be willing to help out if the amount was small, which made Demi so angry that she was at a loss for words.

At this point, Matthew suddenly said, "At the end of the day, the main problem is the high compensation fees, huh? If the compensation fees are smaller, I think everyone would be willing to help, actually. Mom, Dad, why don't we take care of this twenty-three million?"

A smile broke out on Paula's face. "Yes, you got it right! There's still a reasonable person in your family after all! You're unexpectedly sensible, Matthew."

Simultaneously, James, Helen and Demi glared at him, wondering what he was planning to do by speaking up for the other side now. Even Sasha was equally confused, for she didn't know what he meant either. All of them wanted to ask him, but Matthew stopped them by giving them a look.

Just then, the door suddenly swung open and Bonds burst into the room in a huff with a group of men.

Everyone in the room was stunned, and Norman muttered, "What are you doing? You must have walked into the wrong room—"

Without waiting for him to finish, Bonds grabbed him from the back of his neck and pressed him on the table. "This is none of your business. Shut up!"

The men around Bonds glared fiercely at Norman, and he immediately shut his mouth, too afraid to say another word.

After glancing at Chloe, Bonds asked, "You're Tate's mother, aren't you? Your son hit me with a car last time. Let's settle this issue now, shall we?"