

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 302

With a frown on his forehead, Matthew spoke solemnly, "Everyone, since we have worked with each other on some occasions before, I believe all of you here know me very well in terms of my personality as well as my style of doing things.

Once again, I can reassure all of you here that nothing will go wrong with this investment. Please believe me one more time and give me another chance!"

One of the shareholders couldn't resist but curse, "I will give you no f*cking chance! Let me be very clear with you that I won't approve this investment! Damn it, do you think you can scare us into approving the investment just by bringing a bunch of gangsters here? Kiss my ass!"

After listening to his crude statement, the rest of the shareholders started hurling obscene remarks at Matthew to express their displeasure.

At the same time, Matthew's face turned frosty as he too felt slightly annoyed.

With a disdainful look, Demi taunted, "Matthew, do you think everyone else is as gullible as Sasha? Mind you, none of the shareholders of this company is a fool and they won't be tricked by you! You can get ready to postpone your investment plan to your next life!"

James and Helen too eyed Matthew with indignance because in their perception, Matthew was the root of the problem.

Amidst the commotion, an icy voice came from the door suddenly, "Which one of you here doesn't approve the investment?"

Everyone turned around to find Stanley standing by the door only God knew since when.

All of them looked alarmed to see him. Needless to say, Stanley was a famous figure to them because they were all involved in the pharmaceutical industry.

“President Carlson, it’s an honor to see you here!” Eric quickly greeted Stanley by offering him a bow.

Stanley, who ignored him, headed straight into the office and questioned in a frosty tone, “Tell me, which one of you here doesn’t approve the investment?”

No one dared to say anything because they were unsure why Stanley asked that question.

Looking awkward, Eric spoke, “President Carlson, this concerns the internal affairs of our company. Don’t you think...”

Stanley cut him off by snapping, “What’s the problem? Do you think I don’t have the rights to visit your company?”

Much frightened by his question, Eric quickly explained, “President Carlson, you’ve got the wrong idea. I didn’t mean it that way. But...”

Stanley waved his hands impatiently at him and chided, “Just keep your mouth shut then! Who are you to speak to me? Get lost!”

Despite looking slightly offended, Eric did not dare to refute Stanley.

Having scanned the shareholders, Stanley then said in a frigid tone, “Anyone of you who doesn’t approve the investment can tell me right now. I can purchase the shares they own with a premium of 10% and remember, this is the only time I’m offering this deal. Whoever doesn’t sell their shares to me will be deemed as having approved the investment. If you guys come here to look for trouble again in the future, don’t blame me for doing things the hard way!”

A commotion started among the shareholders right away because none of them had expected Stanley's involvement in this.

They were all curious as to the reason behind his offer.

If someone had offered to buy their shares with a premium of 10% prior to this, they would have sold it without hesitation.

However, due to Stanley's sudden offer to purchase their shares, they couldn't help but wonder whether Matthew's investment was really going to make money.

This time, even Eric hesitated as he wondered whether it was the right time to sell his shares.

Just as everyone was dwelling on it, the door to the room was pushed open once again. A young man wearing a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles walked into the room—Travis Hughes!

Matthew clenched both fists tightly the moment he saw him.

He had already managed to get to the bottom of the accident which happened to Julian earlier. At that time, Travis intended to sell a batch of defective herbs to Julian but Julian rejected buying them. Because of that, Travis secretly sent some of his men to bring about the accident which nearly cost Julian's life.

Matthew really wanted to kill him then and there.

Nonetheless, he still managed to suppress the rage in him in the end.

Killing Travis himself was as easy as ABC but he needed time to sketch up a proper plan to deal with his family.

“Hey, what a lively occasion you guys are having here! Which one of you is Sasha Cunningham? Step forward and let me take a look!” Travis asked in a frivolous tone.

All eyes fell on Sasha.

After giving Sasha a thorough once-over, Travis looked impressed by her beauty.

“You really deserve to be hailed as the most beautiful lady in Eastcliff! My trip over here is very worthwhile indeed!

President Cunningham, I will be having a banquet on the ninth floor of Times Hotel and my driver will come and pick you up at 7p.m.. Please dress up nicely because you can’t embarrass me as my partner, got it?” Travis spoke in a commanding tone.