

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 14

Times Hotel was the most luxurious hotel in Eastcliff. It had a total of nine levels and every level represented different degrees of affordability. If one were to book any of the levels, the higher he went, the more respectable his social status was, because he would have to spend a higher fee on it. Even for the first floor of the hotel, which was the cheapest, one had to own at least tens of million in order to gain access.

As for the venue of the birthday celebration of Old Master Cunningham, Eric Cunningham, it was held at the third floor of Times Hotel. Although it was only at the third storey, all the Cunninghams were thrilled to attend the celebration because other than Eric himself, the rest of the family had only ever been to the second floor of the hotel before. In fact, Eric himself was not qualified to book the third level, and he only managed to do it with the help of a big shot. Therefore, he made the effort to invite all his relatives and friends in order to show off to them.

Sasha went to the third floor of the hotel together with her parents. The atmosphere inside the ballroom was lively with a hubbub of chatters. Her father, James, used to enjoy a very respectable status in the family but now, no one there actually cared about his presence. Further inside the ballroom, Eric, who looked high-spirited, was seen having small talks with the guests all around him. He was flanked by his son and grandson, Jason and Charlie, who looked proud and gleeful.

With a sigh, James found a random table and took a seat. Just shortly after he sat down, a contemptuous voice came, "Hey, Uncle James, you guys are here!"

Four of them turned toward the source of the voice and saw Charlie heading their way, looking triumphant. After glancing at the four of them, Charlie exclaimed in an exaggerated tone, "Why isn't my brother-in-law who lives off his wife here? I don't reckon he will possibly miss this sort of occasion, won't he? After all, he has never come across the dishes prepared tonight in his entire life. I've even prepared some doggy bags for him to bring home some of the food later!"

As soon as he made that statement, the guests around him burst out laughing at once while Sasha and her family looked annoyed. During a dinner Matthew had attended years ago, he took a doggy bag to pack up all the leftovers at the table. His behavior had since become the laughing stock of everyone up until now, and Charlie would always bring it up whenever he met Sasha and her family.

Feeling their faces burning, Helen and her family cursed Matthew in their hearts, blaming him for bringing them such a huge embarrassment.

"Charlie, you must be joking. Is that live-in son-in-law even allowed to be here? Even if he is allowed in, I don't think he can be seated, can he?" A girl who dressed lavishly walked over—she was Charlie's younger sister, Lily Cunningham.

Lily was quite a beautiful girl herself but she was still a far cry from Sasha. Therefore, she had always been jealous of Sasha's appearance, who she hated to the core.

"Lily, I don't think you know our brother-in-law well enough. If he's allowed in, he will do anything to get himself seated, no matter how humiliating it is, because he's great at freeloading!"

“Charlie, you’ve misunderstood me. What I meant was, even if he’s allowed in, he can only be one of the waiters who is going to serve the dishes later!” With a chuckle, Lily continued, “Can a waiter be seated to enjoy the dinner with us?”

The guests around them immediately burst into an uproarious guffaw while Charlie even doubled up with laughter. “Lily, you’re very thoughtful indeed. Why didn’t I think of that? Sasha, is Matthew one of the waiters tonight?”

Lily sniggered and chided in, “I remember Sasha is having her birthday today too. Sasha, your husband isn’t here yet. Has he forgotten about your birthday?”

Looking sullen, Sasha gritted her teeth and remained silent. James, Helen and Demi all carried a bleak expression as they secretly cursed Matthew viciously in their hearts. At that juncture, a gentle voice came from the entrance of the ballroom, “I might forget my own birthday but I will never forget Sasha’s birthday for the rest of my life!”

All the guests averted their gaze to the entrance and found Matthew, who was dressed in a suit, striding into the ballroom with a bouquet of flowers in his hands. Ignoring everyone else at the ballroom, he headed straight to Sasha, got down on one knee and handed the flowers to her. “My dear, I’m sorry for being late!”

Matthew was a good-looking man to begin with, but he just didn’t have time to spruce up his appearance prior to this. This time, he made an effort to dress up before he came. The immaculate suit he was wearing really accentuated his charm. His Prince Charming-like entrance brought flutters in the hearts of many girls at the ballroom.

Sasha looked flummoxed as she did not expect that Matthew would attend the event, let alone making his entrance in such a manner. As she was under the accusatory stares of many earlier on, Sasha was under enormous stress. However, when she saw Matthew at that moment, her nerves which had been tense for such a long time were starting to relax for some reason. Tears which had welled up in her eyes trickled down at that instant.

Her resolution and tough appearance became vulnerable and dissolved all at once in front of Matthew, who felt a throbbing pain in his heart at the sight of her tears. Rising to his feet, he mustered up the courage to hold her hands and drew her closer to him in a domineering manner. “Please don’t cry.” Matthew muttered, “I promise I won’t let you go through anymore suffering for the rest of your life.”

Sasha remained silent. At that point in time, she was enveloped by a sense of security which she had never experienced before. Although Matthew held her hands rather abruptly, for some reason, she actually felt reluctant to retrieve her hands.

Suddenly, Charlie let out a chuckle and raised a sarcastic remark. “Hey, isn’t this my brother-in-law? See, my guess is right. He will surely be here when there’s something he can freeload!”

Amidst an uproarious laughter of the guests, Lily glimpsed at Matthew and asked snidely, “Matthew, your suit looks nice. Where did you rent it from?”

Grimly, Charlie interrupted, “You wore a rented suit here? Matthew, I really don’t know how to spell it out for you. We should be earnest and down-to-earth in life, because trying too hard to pursue vanity is

never a good thing!”

James and his family too glared at Matthew furiously. They wondered why he deliberately chose to make his appearance in a rented suit at this moment. Was he trying to bring more disgrace to their family?

“Why are you here?” Helen challenged furiously.

“I’m here to celebrate Sasha’s birthday,” Matthew replied.

“Celebrate?” Helen snapped icily, “You rented a suit to celebrate your wife’s birthday at someone else’s birthday celebration? Matthew, don’t you think you’re being shameless for doing that?”

Once again, the guests around them burst out laughing. Yet, Matthew looked unperturbed as he told Helen in a soft voice, “Mom, I’ve already prepared a birthday celebration dinner for Sasha!”

“You’ve prepared a celebration for her? Where is it? Why can’t I see it?” Helen challenged him in a frigid voice.

“It’s on the ninth floor,” Matthew said with a faint smile.

“The ninth floor?” While everyone else was in a trance, Lily was the first to let loose a guffaw. “Hey, Sasha, did you hear that? Matthew has prepared a birthday celebration dinner for you on the ninth floor!”

“Ha ha, how interesting. Matthew, you’re even more bold than how I imagined you to be!” Charlie remarked.

“Alas, someone is clearly living his life in an illusion.”

“How embarrassing it is to have such a husband!”

While a deluge of criticisms was aiming at Matthew, Helen and her family looked ominous.

“Matthew, can’t you be more sensible?!” Helen reprimanded him angrily.

“What wrong have I done?” Matthew asked in an innocent tone.

“You said you’ve prepared a birthday celebration for Sasha on the ninth floor, is that right?” Helen raised her voice and continued, “Very well. Now, bring me to the ninth floor and show me what you’ve got!”

“Mom...” Sasha looked shaken. The ninth floor of the hotel was not accessible to any random person from the streets. Anyone who acted rashly and disturbed the big shots who happened to be there would only end up badly.

“That’s right!” Someone from the ballroom chided in, “Yes, Matthew, we’ll believe what you said if you bring us to the ninth floor now!”

With a look of composure, Matthew said with a faint smile, "It's not the right time to go there for the time being because the celebration isn't ready yet. Let's head upstairs when everything is ready!"

"Matthew, you're getting so good at telling lies now that you've even convinced yourself, huh?" In between laughter, Charlie piped, "Well, Mr. Larson, we'll be patiently waiting for your birthday celebration to be ready soon!"

All the guests roared with laughter while they eyed Matthew disdainfully. The ninth floor of the hotel was a place where even Old Master Cunningham had no rights to access. Who would believe that Matthew had made a reservation there?

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"By the way, Uncle James, you guys can't take this table!" Charlie said suddenly.

"Why not?" James asked.

"This table is reserved for the employees of our company who perform well. If you guys take this table, they won't have a place to sit then!"

"W-Well... We will take that table at the front then..." James said.

"You guys better don't get too close to Grandpa, in case he gets angry when he sees all of you."

James asked anxiously, "Where should we sit then?"

"Over there!" Charlie pointed at a table situated near the exit which looked extremely shabby. It was specially reserved for the hotel staff.

James and his family were dumbfounded when they heard Charlie. After all, they were still the immediate family members of the Cunninghams but now, they were asked to sit at the same table with the workers of the hotel. Were they actually less important than even the employees of the company?

"W-What have we actually done wrong to suffer something like this..." Helen couldn't help but cover her face and started sobbing.

At that juncture, Eric Cunningham was heading their way. "James, you guys are here," Eric greeted them in a cold tone.

"Dad!" James and Helen immediately rose to their feet and greeted Eric in an apprehensive tone that came with a slight trace of excitement.

Eric had been giving them a cold shoulder over the years and this was his first time taking the initiative to talk to them. Nodding at them, Eric said, "Since you all are here, do come over and take a seat. I have something to discuss with y'all!"

James and Helen glanced at each other with excitement written all over their faces. Was Old Master

Cunningham finally going to assign some important tasks to them? They followed Eric to the main table where several other guests were sitting. One of them was a fat man with a huge belly who constantly wore a lascivious expression. His eyes were brimming with lewdness when he caught sight of Sasha.

Sasha looked shaken to see the man. Her pace came to a halt and she nearly wanted to walk away from the table immediately. Eric walked toward the chubby man and took a seat next to him before he said with a smile, “James, let me introduce Mr. Clayton Sampson from Carlson Group; he’s the person-in-charge of the purchasing department of the company.”

The eyes of James and Helen lit up with hope immediately at the mention of Carlson Group, which was a large corporation in the healthcare industry in Eastcliff. It was also a major business partner of the company owned by the Cunninghams. In other words, the Cunninghams had the fate of their venture held in the hands of Clayton.

“Mr. Sampson, it’s my honor to meet you!” James greeted him with a bow.

“Likewise!” While Clayton was taking a puff off a cigar with an arrogant demeanor, his eyes were glued on Sasha.

“The progress of the project we’re having with Carlson Group this time hasn’t been satisfactory.” In a slightly frigid voice, Eric continued, “Sasha has been the one in charge of the plan which is worth over 50 million. According to Mr. Sampson, Sasha hasn’t been taking the program very seriously. What’s wrong with it?”

James immediately turned to look at Sasha, who held her head low and kept mum with her face red while she gritted her teeth. “What’s going on?” James confronted his daughter in a hushed tone.

“H-He asked me to go on a holiday trip with him...” Sasha muttered.

An icy glint shone in Matthew’s eyes immediately. This Mr. Sampson clearly deserves some punishment!

James couldn’t help but be stunned after he heard Sasha. As an experienced man, there was no doubt he understood what that meant.

“Miss Cunningham, I’m afraid you might have gotten the wrong idea of it. I merely asked you to go on a business trip with me.” In a leisurely tone, he continued, “This project is a significant one because it will bring in 50 million in revenue for your company this year and at least 30 million for the subsequent years. Once we’re able to strike a deal, the project will take us at least five years, which will then be worth nearly a total of 200 million. Needless to say, I have to handle it with extra care. Since I’m in charge of the purchasing department of Carlson Group, I have to carry out my work responsibly. So, I have to do an inspection on the raw materials used and the manufacturing process of your company before making a decision. Isn’t that the right thing to do?”

Sasha, whose face had turned crimson, said in an undertone, “I-I suggested to send one of my subordinates to do the inspection with you but y-you rejected it...”

“Miss Cunningham, from your approach, I can’t see your sincerity in getting this project offered by my

company!” In an irritated tone, Clayton continued, “While I carried out the inspection personally, you merely sent over a lower rank staff to assist me. Are you looking down on me or Carlson Group?”

Sasha was left stumped by his words. Eric then urged in a cold tone, “Sasha, Mr. Sampson is right that we have to handle such a significant program with extra care. As the person-in-charge of the program, assisting Mr. Sampson personally is your obligation!”

“Grandpa, I-I can’t go with him...” Sasha stuttered in a fit of panic, “H-He...”

“Why can’t you go with him?!” James walked over and criticized, “Sasha, is this how you handle a project you’re in charge of in the company? How are you going to gain the trust of our customers by dealing them with such an attitude?”

Sasha explained anxiously, “But, h-he is trying to do something evil...”

“Shut up!” Charlie walked over here and snapped furiously at her, “Sasha Cunningham, how dare you say something like that about Mr. Sampson? What gives you the right to adopt such an attitude? Is it because Grandpa has been too lenient toward you and your family?”

“Hey, Mr. Cunningham, please calm down.” Clayton suddenly chuckled and said, “Miss Cunningham is still young and it’s reasonable for her to have a temper. I have a private room here which is a lot quieter. Miss Cunningham, why don’t we head over there and discuss the project in private?”

Sasha looked rattled in an instant. Was Clayton audacious enough to bring her to a room in front of everyone else? However, instead of getting angry by his suggestion, Eric immediately nodded his head and complimented Clayton, “Mr. Sampson, you’re indeed a very generous man who is so forgiving toward the younger generation. Sasha, come on and say thanks to Mr. Sampson. Also, remember to give him the best deal we can offer and kickstart the project!”

“Grandpa...” Sasha was panic-stricken. Her grandfather was clearly trying to throw her under the bus.

“That’s enough. Since Grandpa has asked you to do so, you’d better oblige.” With a chuckle, Charlie said sarcastically, “Sasha, do make sure you do your best! Everyone in the company will be counting on you to seize the deal!”

The Cunninghams placed great importance to the business agreement because if they managed to clinch it, it would surely double the wealth of the family. Therefore, they did not feel offended at all despite knowing the ulterior motives that Clayton was harboring. In their perception, sacrificing Sasha was not a big deal because it was a great bargain that could bring them a business contract worth nearly 200 million.

“Miss Cunningham, let’s go!” Clayton snickered.

With her face reddened, Sasha gritted her teeth and exclaimed, “I’m not going!”

“You’re not going?!” Looking affronted at once, Clayton said crossly, “In this case, it seems like Miss Cunningham doesn’t take the project with our company seriously at all. Why don’t we just forget about the deal?!”

Just as Clayton rose to his feet and was ready to storm off, Eric quickly stopped him. “Mr. Sampson, please don’t get angry. As a generous man, you shouldn’t be bothered by the little mistakes made by immature ones. I’ll go and talk some sense into her!”

“Sasha, what are you doing?” Eric glared at Sasha balefully and threatened, “Let me tell you, if you fail to get this agreement going, you’ll be in a greater mess than just being fired. I’m talking at least three million that you have to fork out for the money you misappropriated from the company. Right now, you are left with two options—either you pay up or you go and accompany Mr. Sampson now. You choose for yourself!”

Sasha was dumbfounded, realizing that Eric was leaving her with no choice at all! She turned to look at her parents; James’s face was reddened with rage while Helen was clenching her fists in fury. They had no means to help her.

“President Cunningham...” All of a sudden, Matthew spoke, “Sasha is after all your granddaughter. Do you think it’s appropriate of you to compel her into doing such a thing?”

It was only then did Eric notice Matthew’s presence. His face turned icy at once as he challenged him furiously, “How did you get in here? This is the family gathering of the Cunninghams. Who are you and what gives you the right to be here?”

“I’m Sasha’s husband...” Matthew answered.

“You’re just a kept man. If it wasn’t for you, Sasha wouldn’t have misappropriated the company’s assets! You! Get out of here right now! Otherwise, I’ll get someone to break your legs and throw you out of here!”

“Grandpa, you shouldn’t offend Mr. Larson here!” At that juncture, Charlie edged closer to Eric and said contemptuously, “After all, Mr. Larson has booked the ninth floor to hold a birthday celebration for Sasha! We can’t really afford such a big shot now, can we?”

“Say what?!” While Eric was stupefied by shock, Clayton burst out laughing. “Ha ha ha, that’s the best joke I’ve ever heard in my whole life. He has booked the ninth floor? Mr. Cunningham, even our President Carlson isn’t too sure whether he is able to book the ninth floor of this hotel. It seems like your grandson-in-law is indeed quite a capable person!”

Looking embarrassed, Eric exclaimed furiously, “James, is he your son-in-law? Did you deliberately bring him here to humiliate me?”

James looked awkward in response to his father’s question. Suddenly, Helen flung her arm and slapped Matthew before she yelled angrily at the top of her lungs, “Matthew, get out of this place!”

Matthew, whose face went swollen and reddened, felt slightly frustrated deep down inside.

“Matthew, just go back home first.” Sasha urged with her eyes reddened, “Don’t add anymore trouble to the mess!”

At the sight of Sasha, Matthew’s anger dissipated all at once. “Sasha, today is your birthday. I will keep you company and I won’t go anywhere else!”

A surge of warmth coursed through Sasha's heart when she heard him. However, she muttered, "I appreciate it, but you really should just go now..."

"Sasha, you shouldn't ask Matthew to leave!" Lily said with a laugh, "We're still waiting to have a look at your birthday celebration held on the ninth floor! Just the thought of it made me envious!"

All the guests around her burst out laughing. At that juncture, a commotion ensued as a group of waiters made a dash into the ballroom from outside.

"What's going on?" Eric asked curiously.

The hotel manager made his way over in large strides and apologized, "Excuse me, Mr. Cunningham, I'm afraid you guys have to move your celebration to somewhere else."

"Move? Why is that so?" Eric confronted the hotel manager angrily, "I've booked this place in advance. What's more, I'm having my birthday celebration here tonight. Where else can I go?"

"You may move to the second floor," the hotel manager suggested.

"You must be joking!" Eric said crossly, "I booked this ballroom on the third floor and I don't see why I have to move to the second floor!" Eric looked toward Clayton, expecting him to back him up.

In a cold voice, Clayton said to the hotel manager, "Hi, I'm Clayton Sampson from Carlson Group. I was the one who booked this place for Mr. Cunningham. So, have you guys decided not to pay any more respect to the Carlson Group?"

Clayton was trying to intimidate the hotel manager with the mention of Carlson Group, which was a sizable enterprise in Eastcliff. To his dismay, the hotel manager was unshaken by what he said. Instead, he added in a frosty tone, "Mr. Sampson, if you are not satisfied with our arrangement, you may voice your complaint to the owner of the hotel. However, you guys still have to move to the second floor!"

Clayton looked shaken. Of course he was not bold enough to offend the owner of Times Hotel. "Why do we have to?" he asked indignantly.

The hotel manager clarified in a nonchalant face, "The guests who previously booked the ninth floor have to move to the eighth floor, and those at the eighth floor have to move to the seventh floor, and so on. Therefore, you guys have to move to the second floor too!"

"Huh?" Both Eric and Clayton looked puzzled as they asked in unison, "Why is that so?"

Starting to lose his patience, the hotel manager replied coldly, "Because a big shot, who has to be respected by everyone in the city, has booked the ninth floor. Tonight, all of us at the hotel have to serve him well, even though it means we might have to turn down other businesses!"

"Say what?" All the guests at the ballroom exclaimed in surprise. Anyone who could book the ninth floor of the hotel was considered among the most respectable figures in the city. Who else was capable of making the influential ones to make way for him? Since the big shots at the ninth floor had obliged, they had no excuse not to.

At that juncture came an exclamation from outside, “Goodness gracious, everyone, come and take a look outside! All the cars at the parking lot are being moved away!”

“What?!” One after another, the guests made a dash out and looked down at the parking lot. Indeed, all the cars parked there were being moved away at a rapid rate. The Cunninghams cried out in surprise as most of them had driven themselves to the hotel.

“What’s going on?” Eric was panic-stricken because his Maybach was parked outside and it was being moved away without his permission.

The hotel manager said matter-of-factly, “I’m very sorry about that because we have to clear out the space to make way for the motorcade of our VIP!”

“Who’s that VIP? How cocky he is!” Clayton commented begrudgingly.

The hotel manager shot him a derisive glance. “Mr. Sampson, your boss, Stanley Carlson, is showing the way for the motorcade of our VIP downstairs. Do you want to go there and take a look?”

Clayton was startled by those words that he nearly wet his pants. “What? M-My boss is here? D-Don’t you try to bluff me...” he went in a quivering voice. Immediately, he scurried to the window and looked down at the parking lot. Indeed, Stanley was seen standing at the entrance, holding a walkie-talkie in his hand while he appeared solemn, as if waiting for someone.

Shivering in fear, Clayton waved at Eric and said, “Mr. Cunningham, I’ll have to head downstairs first.”

“What about our project?” Eric asked anxiously.

Clayton glanced at Sasha before he gulped down a mouthful of saliva and said through gritted teeth, “I’ll give her half an hour to think about it. I’ll be back later to discuss after I am done with my boss!” With that, he jogged away in a flash.

Everyone at the ballroom was looking at each other, unsure what to do. What kind of VIP would require Stanley Carlson, who was quite a big shot himself, to help direct his convoy personally?

“Move, everyone, move quickly!” Eric’s mind was pulled back to reality before he flashed the hotel manager a simpering smile. “Don’t worry, we’ll move to the second floor within 10 minutes!”

The hotel manager nodded at him with an impassive look. Then, Eric turned to Sasha and said menacingly through clenched teeth, “Sasha, I’ll give you half an hour to think about it. Either you accompany Mr. Sampson later, or you fork our three million. Otherwise, I’ll call the police and you’ll have to get ready to be sent to jail!”

“Dad!” In a trembling voice, James implored, “Please give Sasha a chance. She is after all your granddaughter...”

“Shut up!” Eric snapped vehemently, “Granddaughter? Since she’s one of the Cunninghams, she has to contribute to the family. Not only did she get herself a useless husband, she even misappropriated the

company's assets for him. Yes, she is born with a pretty face but she has no idea how to utilize it. So, what's the point of keeping her in the family?" With that, Eric placed both hands at his back and left, without casting a glance at Sasha.

Sasha stood rooted to the spot with tears of despair streaming down her face. At that moment, she felt like killing herself!

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By the time the Cunninghams hurriedly reached the second floor of the hotel, all the cars had already been relocated from the parking lot, which was a spacious one that could accommodate nearly a thousand vehicles.

It was owned by the hotel, where only visitors who attended their dinners and events were allowed to park their cars there. Therefore, it had never been in its full capacity prior to this, so it could easily make room for several hundreds of cars. Yet, all the vehicles parked at the parking lot had been moved away at the moment.

Luxurious automobiles like Ferrari and Lamborghini were not spared from being shifted away. The owners of those cars went to the parking lot and tried to stop it but they were ignored. The Cunninghams could see very clearly that some rich young masters were making a fuss over it, who ended up being beaten by the security officers of the hotel and were thrown out of the parking lot like they were bags of garbage.

"Who do you think the VIP is?" asked Lily, with admiration written all over her face. "I know those wealthy young masters who all come from families that own assets worth up to several hundreds of millions. Yet, those security officers actually dared to beat them up. It's easy to see how powerful and influential that VIP is!"

"Those rich lads are nothing. Did you see that car? It's a Rolls-Royce valued at eight million which belongs to a gang leader of North Street. While his car was being dragged away by a tow truck, the gang leader could only stand there and watch without having the guts to do anything!"

"That's not all. Look at that—that Lamborghini which costs 1.7 million is owned by the successor to the Hamilton Family, who is one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliffe. But, his car was dragged away by the tow truck too."

"Goodness gracious, what sort of big shot can that VIP be who isn't intimidated by the Ten Greatest Families?"

Everyone was absorbed in heated discussions with anticipation written all over their faces. They couldn't help but look up to the immensely powerful VIP with much reverence. That was not the end of everything. After all the cars had been moved away from the parking lot, over ten MPVs were driven over.

Charlie exclaimed in shock, "Who would own that many MPVs? They are all Toyota Alphards, which is an uncommon model here!"

“Not only is it uncommon, the point is, I’ve never seen so many Alphards gathering at the same place.”

“This is a model usually owned by movie stars because the seats are more comfortable, with enough space inside for them to get changed and do their make-up.”

“Wow, you’re spot-on. Look at that, it’s the superstar, Thomas Hiddlestone!”

“Where? Where? Where is he?”

“And there, it’s Stephanie McKay, one of the four most popular actresses at the moment!”

“Gosh, I can’t believe that she’s here!”

“Not only them, the top TV host—Mr. Henry is here too!”

“That many celebrities? Is one of the entertainment companies having their annual dinner here?”

“That’s not possible. Even if that is so, they won’t be influential enough to have the vehicles belonging to the people from the Ten Greatest Families moved away from the parking lot!”

“In that case, what other reason can possibly explain this extravaganza?”

Everyone was constantly crying and exclaiming in surprise because the scene was simply too mind-blowing. At that juncture, the entrance of the parking lot was suddenly opened.

Everyone widened their eyes as they turned to look at that direction when Charlie was the first to exclaim, “See, that’s the vintage model of Rolls-Royce owned by Old Master Lewis from the Ten Greatest Families!”

“Oh my goodness, look at that one at its back! The car belonged to Old Master Jackson, who is also one of the Ten Greatest Families!”

“Over there, it’s the car of the president of the largest company in Eastcliff...”

All of them exclaimed in surprise continuously as one luxurious car after another was driven into the parking lot. Every owner making his appearance was a highly respectable figure who was among the most influential and powerful big shots in the city and they were way out of the league of the Cunninghams.

Yet, the most staggering sight was, as they were entering, they automatically went on to take the spaces at the two sides of the parking lot. Every single one of them made sure the parking space in the middle was empty like they were just some supporting characters in a movie, making way for the leading actor who had yet to arrive. There was no doubt that those cars dared not occupy the parking space in the middle as though they were leaving it for some big shot.

Everyone went wide-eyed and open-mouthed in shock because those who were arriving were extremely prominent characters in the city. Who else could make them wait on him with so much respect? While the Cunninghams were stuck in a state of confusion, a group of men scurried into the

ballroom again holding some items in their hands.

Later on, there was another group who pushed a trolley that carried a gigantic cake into the ballroom. The cake was unusually gorgeous as it was made up of nine layers with each layer decorated with accessories made of crystals. Two carved minifigures which were placed on top of the cake were the most eye-catching sight.

One of the minifigures was a dancing lady wearing a white dress, while the one next to her was a man in a suit kneeling down on one knee holding a small box with both hands. Inside that little box was a glamorous diamond ring which sparkled!

“Wow, that cake is beautiful!” a bunch of girls cried out as they were mesmerized by it.

“Look at that diamond ring! Could it be genuine?”

“Gosh, is someone having a marriage proposal? How romantic is that?”

“If someone proposes to me in this way in the future, I’ll say yes to him immediately!”

Charles, who happened to know one of the guys pushing the trolley, quickly made a dash to him. He made it back shortly later, looking astounded.

“How is it?” Lily asked.

“I’ve got it!” Charles lowered his voice and told Lily with envy all over his face, “According to my buddy, a birthday celebration for a girl is going to be held on the ninth floor tonight. Those movie stars are all here to attend her celebration. Also, that diamond ring on the cake is genuine which costs over three million!”

“What?!” Everyone gasped in shock while Lily’s eyes were brimming with jealousy. “Who’s that lucky girl who gets to be treated this way? Gosh, if I were her, I would have no regrets even if I die now!”

The rest of the girls looked envious too. All of them wished that they could one day be basked in such a limelight. A birthday celebration as grand as this was surely enough to make any girl fall in love with the man who arranged it.

“Who can be that lucky girl?” One of the girls couldn’t help asking, “Could she be one of the young ladies of the Ten Greatest Families?”

“I suppose not!” Charlie shook his head and said, “My buddy told me that the girl is very mysterious and no one knows who she is. But I’m sure she’s not one of the Ten Greatest Families because those young ladies don’t have such an honor for a grand celebration like this!”

“In that case, who else could it be?” Everyone started making wild guesses.

Suddenly, Lily turned to look at Sasha and asked sarcastically with a laugh, “Sasha, could this be the birthday celebration that Matthew prepared for you?”

Everyone turned to look at Sasha with a scornful smile on their faces, pondering over the fact that

Matthew could not be the one behind this. Sasha looked sullen, thinking that Lily had deliberately made that remark at that moment in order to embarrass her.

“That’s right. This is the birthday celebration for Sasha!” Matthew said in a calm tone.

“Wow, Matthew, you’re so impressive!” Charles taunted, “Matthew, you really have to bring me to the ninth floor later because I’ve never been there all my life!”

While everyone roared with laughter, they continued to make fun of him by urging Matthew to bring them along.

“Matthew!” Helen, who was enraged, criticized, “Could you just keep your mouth shut? You can embarrass yourself all you like, but why do you have to bring our entire family down with you?”

“What I said is true...” With resignation, Matthew tried to explain himself, “I really planned a birthday celebration for Sasha on the ninth floor...”

“Shut up!” Helen yelled furiously at him, “Scram! Just get out of this place!”

“Well, enough with the fuss now.” Lily sneered, “Sasha, your half an hour is up, and you have to tell us your decision. Are you going to accompany Mr. Sampson, or are you going to fork out the money? Or perhaps, you want to be put behind bars?”

While Sasha was keeping mum with her teeth clenched, Charles chided in with a smile, “Sasha, I have a suggestion for you. In fact, the best choice you can make is to spend time with Mr. Sampson. Firstly, it can solve all your problems. Secondly, you can have a great time too! After all, you’re having your birthday today and you should just take Mr. Sampson as your birthday gift then. Ha ha ha...”

All the people around them burst out laughing while they eyed Sasha with malice in their eyes. Especially for the girls, they were all dying to see Sasha being humiliated by Clayton so that they could feel better about their inferiority.

At that moment, Eric and Clayton walked over to her. “Miss Cunningham, have you made your decision?” Clayton sized her up in a lecherous manner.

“I-I won’t go with you!” Sasha emphasized through gritted teeth.

“Mr. Cunningham, it seems like your family isn’t very interested in doing business with us!” In a frosty tone, Clayton continued, “In that case, just forget about the deal! Also, all previous projects between us will be terminated! Just get one of your staff to come by my office some time later and get on with the termination!”

Eric was so rattled that he nearly wet his pants. “Mr. Sampson, please don’t be angry! I’ll help you handle it!” he offered quickly. “Sasha, either you spend time with Mr. Sampson or I’ll call the police to arrest you! Make your own choice and don’t blame me because I’ve warned you before. You won’t be able to bear the consequences of this matter alone. If you choose to be arrested, you as well as your family will be put behind bars!”

James, Helen and Demi looked shaken as they were shocked to learn that they were going to be

implicated too. The three of them glowered at Matthew because they deemed Matthew as the reason why they were put in this predicament. With a collected expression, Matthew asked softly, “Old Master Cunningham, don’t you know what this Sampson guy is actually trying to do?”

“Cut the crap! I don’t need you to teach me how to handle my own matters!” Eric then yelled furiously, “Somebody throw him out of this place now!”

A group of men soon closed in on them. Looking panic-stricken, Sasha quickly interrupted, “Grandpa, Matthew didn’t mean what he said...”

“Shut up!” In his exasperation, he confronted her, “Let me ask you one more time. Are you going to spend time with Mr. Sampson or are you going to jail with your family?!”

Sasha was left in a state of total despair, as it had never occurred to her that her grandfather would really treat her this way. Clayton sneered when he stared at Matthew. “Hmph, young man, are you capable enough to fight against me?”

Just as the air between them was buzzing with electricity, a commotion suddenly came from the outside of the ballroom as someone was exclaiming, “It’s Billy Newman! It’s Billy Newman! Master Newman is here! He’s here!”

“Is Master Newman here? Gosh, now it all makes sense. Master Newman is the only person in Eastcliff who is rich enough to afford this grand celebration!”

“I should have thought of him long before this! He is a man who can bring an earthquake to the city just by stomping his feet! Who else could it be other than Master Newman?”

“But, whose birthday is Master Newman going to celebrate?”

While everyone was crying in surprise, they quickly made a dash to the windows in an attempt to catch a glance of Billy. Even Eric looked restless and at a loss. Having no mood to care about Sasha’s issue, he hastily ran toward the window. As the master of a small and insignificant family, he would never have the chance to meet Billy in person.

“I’m surprised to see Master Newman here. Mr. Cunningham, please stay calm because I have a rather close bond with Master Newman. After getting things done here, I’ll bring you to pay your respect to Master Newman!” Clayton said boastfully. However, his action was quicker than anyone else and he was the first to run to the windows as soon as Billy’s arrival was heard.

“I really appreciate that, Mr. Sampson!” Eric was elated, thinking that the social status of the Cunninghams would be elevated in Eastcliff in the future, if he ever got to meet Billy in person later.

“No big deal!” With a wide grin, Clayton cast Sasha a glance before he continued, “But, Miss Cunningham...”

“Don’t worry, I’ll get it done for you by today!” Eric glared at Charlie and demanded, “I don’t care what sort of method you use, but you have to get that b*tch to spend the night with Mr. Sampson by hook or by crook!”

An evil brilliance shone in Charlie's eyes when he told Eric, "Grandpa, don't worry. You can just leave it to me!" Charlie immediately gathered a bunch of men with whom he strode menacingly over to where Matthew and Sasha were standing and made a circle around them.

"Sasha, Grandpa has said that no matter what, you have to seize the deal tonight!" In an icy voice, Charlie threatened, "If you don't want to see Matthew being thrown down by us from the roof of this hotel, be obedient and get the agreement signed. Otherwise, hmph, you'll end up as a widow tonight!"

Sasha, who appeared stunned, challenged, "What are you guys going to do? Are you going to break the law?"

"I set the law here!" Charles roared at her, "So are you doing it, or not?"

Several guys were advancing on Matthew dangerously and they seemed like they were ready to seize him any minute. At that moment, the main door to the ballroom was pushed open suddenly. It was Stanley who was striding in with a group of men.

"President Carlson!" Clayton immediately offered a bow to Stanley with an adulatory look.

Eric was thrilled to see Stanley too, because he was the man who could literally decide the fate of his whole family. He couldn't help but wonder, Why is Mr. Carlson here? Does he know that I am having my birthday celebration and he's joining in as well? Goodness gracious, if that was true, the Cunninghams would surely rise to having great success in the future! Eric quickly put on the most simpering smile he could manage and greeted Stanley, "President Carlson..."

Yet, Stanley just walked past him and headed straight to where Matthew and Sasha were standing. Under the watchful eyes of all the guests, Stanley bowed down respectfully to them and said, "Mr. Larson and Miss Cunningham, the birthday celebration is now ready. Mr. Newman invites both of you to head to the ninth floor!"

Everyone at the ballroom was astounded to hear what he said.

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 17

How could this be?! That was the only question everyone at the ballroom was wondering about. What on earth gave Matthew and Sasha as well as her family the right to go to the ninth floor of the hotel?

"President Carlson, have you made a mistake?" Lily asked anxiously. "Matthew is just a useless kept man. Also, my grandfather, Eric Cunningham, is the president of Cunningham Group while Matthew and Sasha are just some nobody. So, what gives them the right to head upstairs?"

Meanwhile, Eric was smoothing out the creases on his shirt, thinking that he was supposed to be the one Billy Newman wanted to invite because he was the master of the Cunningham Family. At the same time, he was thrilled. If he was really invited to the ninth floor, the experience would be a great source of pride for him. Those old friends of his who had only visited the seventh floor of the hotel had been constantly boasting to him about their experiences. If he could really make it to the ninth floor and in addition to that, to attend a function held by Billy, he could brag about this privilege for the rest of his

life. Furthermore, the Cunningham Family would then rise to become one of the most respectable families in Eastcliff!

“That’s very rude of you!” Stanley lifted one hand and slapped Lily, who was stunned in a fit of panic and uttered, “H-How dare you slap me?”

“What’s wrong with that? Don’t you think you deserve it?” Stanley countered in an icy voice.

Lily’s mouth was left agape but she dared not speak. As the Young Lady of the Cunninghams, she could be cocky and presumptuous all she wished in front of Matthew and Sasha. However, in front of Stanley Carlson, it was a totally different story. She could act wilfully in front of anyone else but in the presence of Stanley Carlson, she would get herself killed by acting so.

Stanley demanded in a frosty voice, “Apologize to Mr. Larson and Miss Cunningham right now, or I’ll beat you up till you lose all your teeth!”

“A-Apologize to him?” Lily grew restless. As she had only ever hurled insults at Matthew before, asking her to apologize to him was the same as taking her own life. “Grandpa!” Lily looked at Eric, hoping he could back her up.

“Cough, cough...” Eric took a step forward and gave Stanley a fist and palm salute. “President Carlson, I’m the president of Cunningham Group...”

“I don’t give a damn who you are!” Stanley cut him off directly and yelled, “Do you have the right to offer your opinion while I’m talking to her? Do you want to get beaten up too?!”

Eric looked deeply rattled. As a seventy-year-old man, it was embarrassing for him to be reprimanded so rudely by Stanley, who was decades his junior. However, he dared not have a cow in front of Stanley in the end.

“Matthew, we’re a family and there’s no point in turning things so stiff!” In a cold voice, Eric said, “Tell President Carlson that you don’t need Lily’s apology because she just had a quick tongue and didn’t mean what she said just now!”

“Yes, Matthew, it’s just a small matter. Do you really need to do that? Just apologize to Lily and let the matter go!” James quickly chided in.

Helen nodded her head vigorously, seeing it as the best timing to ease up the tension in their relationship with Eric. As for Matthew, how he felt was not important at all.

Lily cast an oblique glance at Matthew, looking triumphant. See, even your father-in-law is asking you to apologize to me! Are you seeking an apology from me? Dream on!

However, Matthew put on a poker-faced expression. You guys are only claiming to be my family at this juncture. Did you guys consider me as your family when Lily humiliated me and when you all urged my wife to spend the night with Mr. Sampson?

Suddenly, Sasha spoke, “Grandpa, don’t you think you’re somewhat forgetful? My family and I had long been ousted from the Cunninghams. So, I don’t see why we’re suddenly a family.”

A surge of warmth seized Matthew's heart, seeing that Sasha was willing to take his side at that crucial moment. However, by doing so she had totally offended the Cunninghams.

"Sasha, watch your words!" James huffed anxiously.

"Sasha!" Eric let out a low hiss through gritted teeth. "Do you really want to sever your ties with the Cunningham Family for good? Very well, you're no longer one of the Cunningham Group from now on. I don't think you can fork out the three million either. Charlie, call the police!"

Just as Charlie fished out his phone, he was slapped in the face by Stanley. "Did you mention three million?" Stanley waved his hand and shortly after that, some of his men standing nearby carried a leather case over.

Stanley tossed the leather case onto the floor and said, "That's your three million. Take it!" When the leather case was opened, everyone could see that it was filled up to the brim with stacks after stacks of one-hundred-dollar bills, which definitely made up to three million, if not more!

"You..." Eric couldn't help but be dumbfounded by the sight of the leather case and he was shocked to see how far Stanley had gone to help Sasha.

"President Carlson, our Cunningham Group has many business transactions with your Carlson Group." Eric muttered, "You see, Sasha is no longer one of us now. P-President Carlson, you really don't have to affect the relationship between the two companies just because of an outsider..."

"Thanks for your reminder!" Stanley announced immediately, "From now on, all business contracts between my company and your company will be terminated!"

Eric was terror-stricken to hear that, thinking that the Cunningham Group would surely crumble into pieces after losing their contracts with Carlson Group.

"President Carlson, I-I didn't mean it that way..." With anxiety written all over his face, Eric suddenly pointed at Lily and urged, "What are you waiting for? Offer your apology to Matthew now!"

"Grandpa..." Lily was on the verge of breaking into tears because she was really reluctant to yield to Matthew.

"Apologize now, or you'll be ousted from the Cunningham Family!" Eric thundered.

Lily was so rattled by Eric's threat that her whole body quivered. As the Young Lady of the Cunninghams, she was unlikely to be able to give up her comfortable life and social status she was now enjoying. "Matthew, I-I am sorry..." Lily's voice was barely audible.

"I can't hear you at all!" In a frosty tone, Stanley snapped, "I don't want an insincere apology from you guys. Eric Cunningham, get ready to terminate the contracts!"

"President Carlson, please don't be angry." In a fit of panic, Eric lifted one hand and slapped Lily twice before he urged angrily, "Speak louder!"

Lily, whose face was reddened, spoke in a croaky voice, “Matthew, I’m sorry...”

Stanley looked at Matthew and said respectfully, “Mr. Larson, if you’re not happy with it, I can make her go on until you’re satisfied!”

Lily burst into tears immediately. How was she going to live with the embarrassment of having to apologize to Matthew under the watchful eyes of all the guests?

“Matthew, d-don’t you go too far...” Charlie couldn’t help but urge.

“In fact, I’ve planned to ask her to stop in the first place, but since you’ve said so, get her to continue then.” Matthew waved his hand dismissively and commented, “I’m not happy with her apology.

“Did you hear that? He’s not happy with your apology! Carry on!” Stanley raised his voice and urged, “Give yourself a slap along with each apology you make until Mr. Larson is satisfied!”

“Huh?” Lily widened her eyes in disbelief.

“What’s the problem? You don’t want to do it?” Looking sullen, Stanley snapped, “Eric Cunningham, just get all the contracts terminated!”

Eric went so livid with rage that he was on the verge of puking blood. “Didn’t you hear what President Carlson said? Slap yourself and offer your apology!” he urged quickly.

With tears streaming down her face, Lily slapped herself while she apologized to Matthew continuously. At the same time, she glared at Charlie balefully. If he had not been so garrulous, she would not have gone through such humiliation.

“Mr. Larson, I’m so sorry that you have to undergo such an unpleasant experience. Shall we head upstairs now?” Stanley asked.

“I don’t think it’s the right timing yet,” Matthew said softly.

Sounding astonished, Stanley asked, “Why is that so?”

Glancing at Clayton who had hidden himself among the crowd, Matthew went on, “Mr. Sampson here had asked to bring my wife to a room to discuss business in private. Also, he said that no one was allowed to leave if the issue wasn’t resolved by today!”