

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 18

Clayton Sampson was so shaken that he nearly wet his pants, realizing that Matthew was trying to get him killed by telling Stanley Carlson about what he did at this juncture. Stanley shot Clayton a baleful glance knowing well that he was one of his subordinates.

“President Carlson, it’s just a misunderstanding...” Sounding like he was about to break into tears, Clayton pleaded, “I didn’t mean it that way...”

Looking impassive, Stanley flung his arm suddenly and ordered, “Drag him outside and break his limbs!” Immediately, a few burly men lunged forward from all directions to haul Clayton away, during the process which Clayton squealed miserably for his life.

“Hold on!” Stanley yelled at the top of his lungs out of the blue.

Clayton, who saw it as an opportunity to excuse himself, quickly implored, “President Carlson, I promise I won’t do the same thing again in the future! Please forgive me...”

Stanley grabbed a random beer bottle from somewhere beside him and smashed it down on Clayton’s head. “Your voice is so annoying, Clayton! You guys, haul him outside, break his limbs and then throw him to Lake Eastcliff!” he rebuked.

Everyone present at the ballroom was left in utter consternation when they realized that Stanley was going to get Clayton killed. As for the Cunninghams, their faces went as pale as sheets of paper. Prior to this, they thought Clayton was a big shot himself. However, it was ever so clear now who the real big shot was!

At the same time, Stanley was just an insignificant character who worked for Billy Newman. For all of them, it was hard to imagine how scary Billy could be, who was now at the ninth floor. Matthew and Sasha really had a great honor to be invited there by such an influential figure.

When no one was noticing him, Eric secretly edged closer to James and whispered, “James, I’ll head upstairs with you guys later. As the master of the Cunningham Family, if I am absent, people might assume that we don’t know the proper etiquette!”

James could understand what his father meant even if he was a fool. Thinking of all those sufferings he had been through all these years, James was overwhelmed with a feeling of exaltation all at once. He gave Eric a contemplative glance and said, “Dad, you’ve forgotten something—my family and I are only allowed to be seated with the hotel staff and we can’t even sit with the employees of the Cunningham Group. Are we still your family in your eyes?”

Eric looked stump with embarrassment written all over his face. In the end, Matthew and Sasha as well as her family followed Stanley to the ninth floor.

“What’s going on?” Jason muttered under his breath, “Why would Mr. Newman invite them upstairs? What makes them so special?”

“Is there any other possible reason? That b*tch, Sasha, must be having a fling with Mr. Newman...”

Charlie remarked.

“Keep your mouth shut!” Eric looked incensed when he criticized, “Charlie, you’d better watch your words. Do you want to get yourself killed?!”

Charlie broke out in cold sweat at once, realizing that anyone who badmouthed Billy behind his back would end up very badly.

“I think there’s more to this matter than what meets the eye...” Eric commanded through gritted teeth, “Send someone to get to the bottom of it; I need to find out the truth behind all of these...”

...

When James and the rest arrived at the ninth floor, they were blown away by its lavish and extravagant interior. Everyone in Eastcliff had heard of the ninth floor of the Times Hotel, but only a few could step foot in it. Just by showing one’s presence at this level was a symbol of a highly respectable social status in the city.

Not many seats were arranged at the ballroom of the ninth floor, in the middle of which stood a magnificent stage where a bunch of popular movie stars and celebrities were offering their performances dedicatedly. The place appeared unusually large and spacious as only around twenty to thirty guests were seated around the stage.

However, the twenty to thirty guests present could basically represent the city. The masters of all the Ten Greatest Families, the top ten richest persons as well as the most powerful and influential figures of the city all gathered at the ballroom. Any one of them was powerful enough to make decisions that could affect the entire city anytime! And now, those guests were all staring at Matthew, Sasha as well as her family who were standing at the entrance.

Billy, who had a stout figure, was standing among the guests in the ballroom. Under the respectful gazes of all the others, he strode off in their direction with his head held high. “Welcome, Mr. Larson and Miss Cunningham!”

The rest of the guests all rose to their feet to show their respect, despite not knowing Matthew and Sasha at all. However, they dared not treat anyone whose arrival was welcomed by Billy personally with any less esteem.

Matthew nodded at him with a faint smile while Sasha and her family went wide-eyed and open-mouthed in shock. Never had they imagined that one day, they would get to witness such a scene!

“Mr. Newman, i-it’s an honor to m-meet you...” James stuttered while he offered his hand. “My name is James Cunningham and I-I’m Sasha’s father...”

Billy held the hand he offered casually, and it was almost enough to make James jump in excitement. Did Billy just hold his hand? That was an experience he could brag about for the rest of his life!

Billy then said with a smile, “Mr. Larson, Miss Cunningham, the birthday celebration is now ready. Please head to the stage now.”

Matthew nodded and made a hand gesture at Sasha invitingly, “Darling, let’s go!”

Sasha, who had yet to register the turn of events, asked bewilderedly, “I-Is this my birthday celebration?”

“Of course!” Billy said with a smile, “Miss Cunningham, please take a look at what is written on the cake!”

It was only then did Sasha notice that the crystal accessories attached on the cake were arranged to form a sentence: ‘Happy Birthday, Sasha!’

Was this really her birthday celebration? Surprised and overjoyed, Sasha’s hand was held by Matthew when they walked toward the stage one step at a time.

While they were on their way up, all the guests around them and the celebrities on stage started a round of applause to offer their sincerest wishes to them. James and his family, who were standing offstage, felt exhilarated when they caught sight of all the big shots who were present. Any one of those big shots was way out of Eric’s league, and he could never in his life meet them personally. However, those big shots actually showed so much respect to Sasha by attending her birthday celebration.

Everything that transpired had been too good to be true, so much so that they started to have a feeling that it was all just a figment of their imagination. The two of them kept pinching their arms so that the pain could remind them that it was not just a dream.

It was after a while did Sasha manage to pull her mind back to reality. Looking at the dreamlike celebration that was unfolding in front of her, her eyes went red-rimmed again. Every girl had a dream to become a princess and she was no exception. Ever since she was little, no one had ever cared about her birthday. However, deep down inside, she still yearned to become the center of everyone’s attention one day. At that moment, everything looked so surreal and the celebration was actually way more perfect than the one she had pictured in her dream. In her opinion, having such a wonderful experience made her life all worthwhile at once.

“Make a wish!” With a faint grin, Matthew said, “After that, let’s cut the cake together!”

James and his family were taken aback by what he said. Demi couldn’t resist but ask, “Shouldn’t we light up the candles while she makes her wish?”

Yet, no one bothered to respond to her suggestion. After taking a deep breath, Sasha put her hands together, closed her eyes and started making her wishes solemnly. At this moment, an ear-splitting sound came from outside. A ray of colorful lights was seen shooting up toward the sky where it then blossomed into a huge, spectacular pattern that brightened up the atmosphere before it slowly made its descent.

Everyone was floored to see the fireworks display and Demi widened her eyes in shock as she wondered who let it off. However, that was not all. Following the brief display earlier, countless fireworks were then let off suddenly in different places all over the city which lit up the entire Eastcliff.

Sasha opened her eyes wide in pleasant surprise when she spotted the sparklers in the sky. It was only then did she realize why there were no candles on her cake. It was because the fireworks were the

candles for her birthday!

“Sasha, we got married too hastily back then, and I owed you a great deal because of that.” In a gentle tone, he said, “Please let me make it up to you bit by bit from this moment on!” He then picked up the diamond ring from the cake and got down on one knee. Staring at her affectionately, he asked, “Sasha, will you marry me?”

Finally, Sasha could no longer stop the tears from streaming down her face. On that very day, Matthew set off fireworks in the entire city just for Sasha alone!

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“Matthew, what’s this all about?” James couldn’t wait but ask as soon as the birthday celebration ended.

Sasha and the rest of the family too eyed Matthew with astonishment, considering that everything that had unfolded that night was too surreal. With a faint smile, Matthew revealed the truth to them, “It’s nothing much. I just managed to cure the illness of Mr. Newman’s daughter.”

“Mr. Newman’s daughter?” Helen exclaimed in surprise. “Miss Newman was knocked by a car who then turned into a vegetative patient. Ever since then, she had been in a state of coma for a year. Y-You actually cured a vegetative patient?”

At that moment, something dawned on Demi, who prompted anxiously, “Mom, do you remember that Sasha’s company once came up with a new drug that claimed to be a cure for vegetative patients? Matthew, did you use that drug on his daughter?”

“Is that true?” Helen asked curiously.

“That must be the case!” Demi continued, “Matthew is only a graduate from a technical college and he merely works as a cleaner at the hospital. How can he have such excellent medical skills? I bet he must have taken all the credit by using the drug manufactured by our family!”

“That makes sense!” Helen’s eyes lit up with excitement. If that was really the case, the credit of curing Mr. Newman’s daughter should have gone to the Cunninghams instead. With that thought in mind, Helen was once again overwhelmed with bitter resentment. Matthew had had his glorious moment that night which was supposed to belong to the Cunninghams! Helen then quickly probed, “Matthew, since you cured his daughter, how much did he pay you as a reward?”

“I received nothing!” Matthew shook his head and he did not offer an explanation about Demi’s speculation. He did not feel it was the right timing yet to tell anyone about his family heirloom—the jade pendant—so as not to put himself in danger.

“You didn’t receive any reward? Who are you trying to bluff?” Glaring at Matthew, Helen threatened, “Do you want to have it all to yourself? Matthew Larson, I’m telling you, you wouldn’t be able to cure Mr. Newman’s daughter at all without the drug manufactured by our Cunningham Group! All the glory was supposed to belong to our family and it shouldn’t have gone to you!”

Feeling helpless, Matthew emphasized, "I really received no reward but Mr. Newman did promise to do me a favor, and he helped me to prepare the birthday celebration tonight!"

"Say what?!" Helen nearly freaked out when she snapped, "You just let him prepare this birthday celebration for you without asking for a dime from him? Matthew, there must be something wrong with your mind!"

James too asked in his exasperation, "Matthew, do you have any idea what sort of man Mr. Newman is? He could easily reward you with two to three hundred million if you just ask for it! Did you just request for this birthday celebration?"

"Poor people indeed come with poor mindsets. You aren't ambitious at all!" Demi commented disdainfully. "You don't even know how to utilize an opportunity to succeed!"

Matthew turned to face Sasha and whispered to her, "I think I used it well!"

Sasha blushed slightly with sweetness overloading her heart. Although they had lost the opportunity to strike the jackpot, at least she could be sure that Matthew really loved her. Sometimes, what women truly desired was just something simple.

"Dumb*ss!" Helen cursed. Suddenly, she seized the box held in Matthew's hands. "Let me see what Mr. Newman has given you as a gift!"

Helen's eyes widened in shock at once when she saw what was inside the box. It was the keys of a brand new BMW.

"Mr. Newman has gifted you a BMW!" Helen's voice quivered with excitement, knowing that it came with a heavy price tag.

Their family did not own a car and everytime they needed transport, they had no choice but to borrow one from Demi's husband, Liam.

"What's there to get so excited for?" James's anger had yet to subside as he snapped. "He could have gotten at least a hundred million but now, all he gets is a car. Is that something worth celebrating?"

Helen, whose face turned bleak at once, criticized Matthew, "Tsk, you're such a failure!"

"Forget it, at least we now have a car." Demi took the keys over and asked with a smile, "Mom and Dad, the car is too good to be driven by Matthew. Can I have it?"

"What are you thinking?" Helen immediately seized the keys back from Demi and said, "Let your Dad drive it because he represents the dignity of our family, don't you understand?"

Demi looked reluctant to give up having the BMW. "Dad doesn't need a car since he doesn't have a job," Demi muttered under her breath.

Ignoring her, Helen then gave a once-over to Matthew and her gaze landed on his wrist at last. "Is that a Rolex?" Helen's eyes gleamed up with greed.

“Hmm...” Matthew had no idea what to say.

“Since you’re just a cleaner, the watch will be a waste to you. Remove it and let your father wear it!” While Helen was talking, she moved her hands directly toward Matthew’s wrist.

“Mom!” Sasha was slightly annoyed by her mother’s behavior. After robbing Matthew of the car, she was now trying to snatch his watch too!

“What’s the problem? Don’t you forget that it’s our drug that cured Mr. Newman’s daughter. Everything he now has is supposed to belong to us!” After seizing the watch, Helen eyed the suit Matthew was wearing with a little disappointment.

It was a shame that Matthew was taller and more muscular than James. Otherwise, it would have fit him perfectly. Yet, she soon raised her voice and said, “Don’t leave any stain on that suit because I’ll try to sell it off. Since it was prepared by Mr. Newman for you, I’m sure it can fetch us a good price!”

“You...” Sasha was enraged at her mother’s outrageous behavior, but she could not come up with anything to say.

However, Matthew, who was smiling at Sasha, was unperturbed. After knowing how Sasha felt about himself, all he could see and think of now was his wife. The car and the watch did not matter to him. With his spectacular medical skill, he could get himself as many material items as he wanted.

While they were having their discussion, they reached the ground floor of the hotel. The car sent from Billy happened to be parked at the parking lot and it was one of the BMW 7 Series. At once, Helen and the rest had their eyes lit up with excitement at the sight of the car. Immediately, they made a dash toward it and sized up the handsome vehicle with exhilaration.

While Helen was stroking the car seats made of genuine leather, she remarked, “This is a BMW 760. Jason owns one too which costs almost one million!”

“The one Jason owns is a 740. It’s different from this which is a 760!” James, who was sitting at the driver’s seat, commented excitedly. “This one comes with the top specs and I estimate it to cost at least two million.”

“Goodness gracious, isn’t this way better than the one Jason owns?” Helen asked.

“Of course. I suppose Mr. Newman won’t offer anything less than the best!” Then, James shot Matthew a glare. “A hundred million is now transformed into a car in your hands. You’re indeed a genius in doing business!”

“Exactly!” Helen quickly commented. “He only managed to cure Mr. Newman’s daughter with the drug from our family, but he only asked for a birthday celebration in return for that. He’s spending our money in order to make himself look good!” Helen confronted him angrily, “Matthew, why are you so materialistic and shallow?”

Without any attempts to refute her, Matthew extended his hand to pull the car door open but Helen managed to lock it just in time. “Who gives you the permission to get into the car? Get lost! Do you

actually deserve it?”

“Mom, this is a gift from Mr. Newman to him!” Sasha couldn’t help but object.

“This is a gift to us because it was the drug from our company that managed to cure Mr. Newman’s daughter, not him!” Helen said crossly. “Matthew, get away from us because you have no right to be in this car.”

“How is he going to go home then?” Sasha questioned.

“I don’t care! It’s best that he doesn’t go home because the sight of him gives me a headache! James, let’s just go!”

With a disdainful grunt, James drove his entire family away leaving Matthew behind.

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In the end, Matthew took a taxi back. When he reached home, James and Helen were sitting in the living room, as though they were waiting for him. “You’re finally back. What time is it now? Do you actually still care about the family?!” Helen reprimanded.

Matthew was left speechless. You were the one who stopped me from getting into the car earlier on, but now you’re complaining that I came back late! “It’s hard to get a taxi around Times Hotel. I only managed to get one after walking on foot for two miles—” Matthew tried to explain himself but Helen cut him off directly, “I don’t want to hear your explanation. Just admit that you’re poor and incompetent. Do you still need to get a taxi if you could afford yourself a car?”

Sasha couldn’t resist but defend Matthew, “Mom, it was you who snatched the car that Mr. Newman gave him as a gift...”

“Keep your mouth shut!” Helen snapped furiously. “Have I not made myself clear enough? That car belongs to us and it has nothing to do with him. Without the drug produced by our family, would Mr. Newman even know who he is?”

“Y-You’re ridiculous!” Sasha, who was annoyed, said crossly.

“How am I being ridiculous? Does any part of what I said not make sense?” Sasha was so incensed by her mother’s critiques that she stormed off back to her room. “It’s all your fault that Sasha is throwing a tantrum. Could you just stop creating trouble for us?!” Helen criticized Matthew angrily.

This time, Matthew was really left speechless. Sasha is clearly being angry with you and I wonder why am I to blame for that again?

“Forget it. I shouldn’t pin any hopes on a useless man like you!” Angrily, she demanded, “Now, go and remove that suit you are wearing because Liam is coming by later to take it.”

“Eh?” Matthew was taken aback by what she said. Didn’t she say she wanted to sell it off? Why is

Liam coming to take it?

“Is there any problem with that? Liam is a businessman and it’s reasonable for him to wear premium clothing. Are you going to dress in this way to clean the toilet? What’s more, Liam always buys us presents every year. What about you? What have you done other than having your meals at home?”

“Mom, you’re so biased!” Sasha couldn’t help but stride out of the room and said, “This suit is a gift from Mr. Newman to Matthew...”

“I’m going to repeat this: all these things from Mr. Newman are supposed to belong to us and they have got nothing to do with Matthew. I have complete say in this and you have no right to interfere with my decision!”

“But...”

Just as Sasha wanted to say something, she was stopped by Matthew. “I’m fine. It’s nothing more than just a suit.” With composure, he walked back to his room and changed back to his own clothes before taking the suit out.

“Pack it up nicely!” With resentment written all over her face, Helen criticized, “Could you at least have some forethought? Are you going to hand it to your brother-in-law just like that? Don’t you think you should be more respectful toward him?”

What she said angered Sasha, who refuted, “Both of them are your sons-in-law, so why does Matthew have to be respectful toward him?!”

“Hmph, can a live-in son-in-law be the same as a son-in-law?” With a contemptuous look, Helen added, “While one depends on our family for a living, the other takes care of us; what do you think?”

Liam soon came looking delighted with two hampers in his hands. With all smiles, Helen immediately walked over and showered him with all her attention as though he was his own son. Looking proud of himself, Liam sat in the living room chatting with James and Helen. While he was at it, his vision lingered in the direction of Sasha’s room—it was obvious he was trying to steal glances at her. Much to his disappointment, Sasha did not come out of her room even once.

“Mom, this suit looks rather nice. Let me try it on!” Liam made a dash excitedly to one of the bedrooms to put on the suit.

“Is it a size larger than your usual one?” Helen asked. After all, Liam was half a head’s size shorter than Matthew.

“It’s fine. I can take it back and get it altered.” Liam adored the suit so much that he was reluctant to take it off. He recognized the suit to be from Armani which cost several hundred thousand. He was sure he would look chic by wearing this suit out in the future.

“Fine then.” Helen nodded before she yelled, “Matthew, why are you still standing there doing nothing? Get a bag to put Liam’s clothes in!”

“Mom, it’s okay. I’m leaving my clothes behind as a gift for Matthew.” With a hearty laugh, Liam

continued, "Since Matthew doesn't own many decent clothes, I really should offer him some help as his brother-in-law."

"Oh, Liam, that's very kind of you," Helen said with a smile. "Matthew, come on here and thank Liam!"

Matthew did not say anything. Why do I have to thank him for his old clothes when he took away my new suit?

"Forget it. Let's not stand on ceremony since we're a family!" Liam then waved flourishly and said, "Dad, Mom, I've got to go and I'll buy the two of you dinner tomorrow night!"

"Great! Please be careful on your way back!" Helen and James walked Liam out to the main door; the smile on their faces had never faded.

By the time Matthew returned to his room, he found Sasha sitting next to the table, sulking. "Matthew, c-could you please man up a little? Why did you offer your belongings to others?"

"I'm fine!" Matthew let out a chuckle and said, "I don't use the car and the watch that much. What's more, I gave them to Dad and Mom as they're not outsiders."

Sasha asked indignantly, "Don't you notice how they are treating you?"

"I do." Matthew looked at her affectionately as he continued, "But I don't care. They are your parents who brought you up and let you become my wife, which is my biggest honor. So, it's my obligation to treat them well!"

Sasha's face blushed slightly when she remarked, "You're such a sweet talker. Come clean with me now—since when did you become so skilled at flirting with girls?"

"I'm not flirting because I really meant every word I said!" Matthew grabbed her hands and placed them on his chest. "Can't you feel my love for you?"

"Tsk, I can't!" Sasha grunted annoyingly but she did not take back her hands. She could still remember vividly the moment Matthew proposed to her earlier that night. At that moment, she felt that all the humiliation she had suffered over the past three years had turned out to be worthwhile. "Fine, I can't make any comments about letting Mom and Dad have the car and the watch. But, what about giving the suit to Liam?" Sasha questioned angrily.

"Don't worry, it might not do Liam any good by taking away the suit."

"Why is that so?" Sasha asked curiously.

He flashed her a mysterious smile and said, "You'll find out tomorrow."

"You're keeping me in suspense, huh?" Sasha pursed her lips and suddenly, she made a stretch so alluring a posture that Matthew found himself unable to tear his eyes away from her.

"I'm so sleepy. Let's go to bed!" Sasha covered half of her body with the blanket exposing only her

fair-skinned calves.

Despite his racing heartbeat, Matthew still behaved himself by obediently switching off the lights and lying down on his makeshift bed. Sasha couldn't help but be frustrated to see this. Some time later, she muttered in a soft voice, "Matthew, isn't that bed that you're sleeping on too small for you?"

"Nope, I think it suits me just right!"

"It suits you just right? Well, you should just sleep there for the rest of your life then!" Sasha clicked her tongue with irritation.

Matthew, who was stunned for a second, suddenly felt like slapping himself for his lousy answer. "Why don't you ask me again?" he asked tentatively.

"Get lost!" Sasha flipped to the other side and showed him her back.

Lying on the makeshift bed, Matthew was in a quandary for a long time but in the end, he still had no guts to move.

Next morning, Liam visited them wearing the Armani suit. "How do I look? Does it look better on me now after I got it altered?" Liam deliberately walked over to Matthew to show off.

"It's not bad. Liam, you're now looking more and more like a successful man!" With a gleeful face, Helen went on to make a sarcastic remark, "Unlike someone who still looks poor and incompetent even though with that suit on!"

Sasha shot Matthew with a skeptical glance. "Didn't you tell me that it wasn't a good thing for Liam to have that set of clothes? Why is he still here trying to show off to everyone?"

Suddenly, a man dressed in an immaculate suit walked over to the main door. "Good morning, I'm Mr. Walker, the manager of the Armani flagship store. I'm here to collect the suit. May I know whether it's ready to be returned?"