

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 66

It was past 12pm but Bart still hadn't arrived yet.

"Matthew, did you manage to invite Mr. Jenkins?" Helen couldn't help but ask angrily.

Matthew hurriedly replied, "Yes, I did. He told me that he would come."

Helen glared at him and yelled, "Don't ruin this meeting! If something goes wrong, I'll never forgive you."

It was after 12.30pm when the door was suddenly kicked open. Then, Bart, who was dressed in a suit, strode in.

"F*ck! You people invited me to lunch but didn't even greet me at the entrance. If you're so insincere, why the hell did you even invite me?!"

Bart started cursing as soon as he entered the room.

Hearing this, James hurriedly got up and said, "Mr. Jenkins, we're really sorry that we neglected this. Please forgive us. Come, take a seat!"

Helen smiled ingratiatingly and said, "Mr. Jenkins, please forgive us for our mistakes. It's because of that b*stard Matthew who isn't good at handling things. We'll teach him a lesson later!"

"If he's not good at handling things, then don't do anything at all!" Bart cursed. "I'm already here, so why should you wait till later to teach him a lesson?!"

Helen looked embarrassed. Then, she glared at Matthew and yelled, "Matthew, hurry up and apologize to Mr. Jenkins!"

All of a sudden, Bart burst into laughter. "Why don't you kneel down and crawl over here?"

Sasha was instantly infuriated. However, just when she was about to speak, Mr. Graham, who was sitting in the seat furthest away from the door suddenly said, "Mr. Jenkins, we're all friends here. Why don't you sit down and eat with us for my sake?"

Bart immediately looked up and scolded, "I gave you a chance but you f*cking..."

His voice stopped abruptly. Bart looked at Mr. Graham dumbfoundedly and it was as if somebody had suddenly stole his soul as he stood completely still.

Helen was surprised. "You... You know Mr. Jenkins?"

"We met a few times." Mr. Graham smiled faintly and asked, "Isn't that right, Mr. Jenkins?"

At that instant, Bart's face turned red and he was sweating from head to toe.

“Mr. Gra... Gra...” Bart was trembling so hard, he couldn’t even finish his sentence.

“There’s no need to waste time. Take a seat!” Mr. Graham calmly said. “It’s getting late. Why don’t we start eating?”

Bart was trembling and didn’t dare to say a word. He quickly sat down in panic, but he only rested half of his bottom on the chair as if he was ready to stand up at any moment.

James and Helen didn’t notice the horror in Bart’s eyes. After seeing Bart sit down, Helen hurriedly picked up the menu and said, “Mr. Jenkins, please take a look at the menu.”

Bart stuttered, “I-I shouldn’t be the one ordering... Give it to Mr. Graham...”

However, Mr. Graham directly said, “Mr. Jenkins, why don’t you help us order some dishes?”

Bart’s hands were shaking as he picked up the menu, and his finger pointed on the menu a few times. “Let’s eat this... and this one...”

Helen was at a loss and said softly, “Mr. Jenkins, you’re pointing at the restaurant’s contact number, not a dish...”

“Oh... really?” Bart was shivering in fear and he simply ordered a few dishes.

Helen didn’t know what was wrong with Bart. She then picked up the menu and ordered a few more.

It was after the dishes were served that Bart stopped trembling. However, he was even more frightened because Mr. Graham kept calling Matthew and Sasha his friend. Even Mr. Graham’s mother, Old Mrs. Graham, looked at Matthew as if she was looking at her own child. Why is Mr. Graham, the person who controls the lifeblood of all the banks in Eastcliff and can decide the life and death of our president with one sentence, friends with a loser like Matthew?

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For the whole course of the meal, they didn’t talk much about the frozen account. To be exact, Bart was trembling so hard, he didn’t even say much.

James and Helen kept finding opportunities to discuss the frozen bank account with Bart but he wasn’t speaking, so they didn’t know what to do.

As for Mr. Graham, he only spoke to Matthew since the beginning and ignored Bart. Seeing this, James and Helen were furious. At first, they thought that since Mr. Graham was friends with Bart, he would be able to help solve the problem.

However, in the end, he didn’t say a word to Bart. What’s the point of this lunch meeting?

After they finished lunch, Old Mrs. Graham held Sasha’s hand and smiled as she said, “This lady is really pretty. Matthew, you have a beautiful wife!”

Matthew chuckled happily and Sasha blushed. “Old Mrs. Graham, you’re too kind!”

“The biggest regret I have is not having a daughter.” Old Mrs. Graham smiled and asked, “Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, can I have Sasha as my goddaughter?”

James instantly frowned and Helen forced a smile as she said, “Old Mrs. Graham, my daughter is the president of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals...”

However, Sasha interrupted her and said, “Old Mrs. Graham, it’s an honor that you’re willing to be my godmother. From now on, I’ll be your goddaughter!”

Old Mrs. Graham was overjoyed and she chuckled happily. Then, she removed a jade bracelet from her wrist and said, “I finally have a goddaughter. My mother gave this jade bracelet to me a long time ago and asked me to pass this heirloom to my daughter. Unfortunately, I don’t have a daughter and I thought that I would have to wear it to my grave. However, now that I have a goddaughter, this jade bracelet will have a successor!”

As Old Mrs. Graham spoke, she placed the jade bracelet into Sasha’s hands. “Oh, my darling Sasha. From now on, this bracelet belongs to you. When you and Matthew have a daughter and she gets married, you have to pass this down to her!”

Sasha was blushing as she muttered, “Old Mrs. Graham, I-I don’t think this is appropriate... It’s too valuable...”

“Why isn’t it appropriate? To me, having a goddaughter is more important than anything else!”

With that, Old Mrs. Graham forcefully stuffed the jade bracelet into Sasha’s hand. Then, she smiled and said, “I think it’s time for us to leave. Matthew, treat my goddaughter nicely, and you’re not allowed to bully her!”

Matthew smiled and replied, “Don’t worry. In this life, she will be the only one bullying me because I will never bully her!”

“That’s a manly thing to say!” Old Mrs. Graham nodded satisfyingly. With that, she bid farewell and left.

After seeing Old Mrs. Graham leave, Helen’s face darkened. “Sasha, have you gone mad? That old hag appeared from nowhere and you just took her as your godmother?”

“Mom, I’m just taking her as my godmother. What’s wrong with that?” Sasha replied. “Besides, she treats me well!”

Helen immediately scolded her. “She treats you well because she is eyeing the wealth that comes with your position as the president of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. She knows that you are worth hundreds of millions so she wants to take advantage of you and us!”

James was also annoyed. “Sasha, you’re a president of a company. You should be able to tell what purpose she has for getting close to you. The Graham family came here just to have a free meal and

didn't solve anything at all. All they did was have a chat. Do you really think they're worth your time?"

Sasha felt embarrassed. "Dad, Old Mrs. Graham and her family are good people!"

"Enough! Stop talking!" Helen yelled angrily. "Matthew, what's your reason for inviting them to lunch today? Did you solve the problem? Is the bank account already unfrozen?"

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With a calm expression, Matthew said, "Helen, don't worry. The problem has been settled and the bank account will be unfrozen soon."

Helen shot daggers at Matthew and replied, "Matthew, are you so skilled at lying that you don't even have to think before you speak anymore? Well then, let's see whether the account will be unfrozen today! I'm warning you in advance. If the bank account isn't unfrozen by the end of the day, you better be prepared to divorce Sasha!"

"Mom!" Sasha was starting to get anxious. "What are you talking about? I will never divorce Matthew!"

Helen glared at her and asked, "You don't want to get a divorce? Well then, ask him to unfreeze the bank account. As long as you can prove that he is not lying, I won't force you to have a divorce!"

Sasha turned to look at Matthew and saw that Matthew was calm, as if he was confident that everything would go well. Helen and James glared at him again before they strode away angrily. As soon as they arrived at the entrance of the company building, they saw Bart wandering around in a distance.

"Mr. Jenkins, why are you here?" Helen hurriedly went up to him and greeted him. "You should have told us you were coming beforehand so that I can arrange someone to welcome you in. Come in and let's go upstairs!"

Bart lowered his head and followed the two of them upstairs. After they entered the office, Helen was about to make some tea when Bart suddenly dropped to his knees.

"Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, I-I understand the mistake I made. I've already unfrozen Cunningham Pharmaceuticals's bank account. I p-promise that something like this will never happen again. Furthermore, as long as Cunningham Pharmaceuticals needs money, I-I will make sure to fulfil your requests at once and without any hesitation. I h-hope that you will forgive me..."

James and Helen were flabbergasted. What's happening? Why is Bart, the man who treated us rudely, suddenly kneeling before us? What the hell happened?

"Mr. Jenkins, what exactly happened?" James asked in a low voice.

Bart kept his head lowered and replied, "N-Nothing. Mr. Cunningham, can you please forgive me?"

"I..." James was at a loss and he carefully recalled their lunch at noon.

Could it be that the Graham family that Matthew invited helped us? But the Graham family didn't even mention the bank account throughout the whole meal. Furthermore, they looked ordinary and didn't seem to be people with power. Besides, how much power can a friend of Matthew's have? It's impossible that Bart is doing this for their sake.

Just then, Helen leaned close to James's ear and whispered, "Darling, is it possible that Mr. Jones helped us?"

A flicker appeared in James's eyes. That's right! We asked Mr. Jones to help us last night. It seems like Mr. Jones is so powerful that Bart actually ran over here in fear and kneeled before us.

After Sasha returned to the office, she saw James and Helen smiling delightedly in the office. Helen hurriedly said, "Sasha, the company bank account is unfrozen!"

"What?" Sasha was overjoyed. "It's really unfrozen? That's great! I knew that Matthew would never lie to us."

Hearing this, Helen muttered, "Do you really think it's because of the lunch meeting that Matthew arranged? If it weren't for me and your father worrying and finding ways to solve the problem since the beginning, the account would still be frozen."

Sasha looked like she was at a loss so James told her about their encounter with Mr. Jones.

"Sasha, Liam really made a lot of effort to solve the problem," Helen said. "Now you know who is the one who truly worries for our family and makes decisions that benefit us. Matthew is a complete loser. He even invited his friend to eat for free at the lunch meeting this noon. In the end, he did nothing. As for Liam, even though you don't like him, he has done a lot for the company and our family. If Liam didn't ask Mr. Jones for help, our company would have been doomed. Understand?"

With a frown, Sasha said, "Mom, I think you've made a mistake. I'm sure it was my godmother who helped us!"

Helen immediately glared at her and yelled, "Bullsh*t! Do you really think that godmother of yours has the ability to do so? They didn't even mention our company during lunch, so what did they do to help? Why are you stupid enough to be fooled by them?"

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Not long after Bart returned to his office at the bank, Francis walked in.

"Uncle, how did it go?" Francis asked with a look of anticipation on his face. "Did Matthew kneel before you?"

Hearing this, Bart directly grabbed a file from the table and threw it at Francis.

"B*stard! F*ck you!" Bart cursed. "Francis, are you trying to ruin me?"

“What’s wrong?” Francis was at a loss.

Bart was furious. “What happened?! Do you know who Matthew invited to the lunch meeting today?”

Curious, Francis asked, “Who did he invite?”

Bart took a deep breath before he gritted his teeth and yelled, “Patrick Graham!”

“P-Patrick Graham?!” Francis shouted in surprise. “Which Patrick Graham?”

Infuriated, Bart roared, “How many Patrick Grahams have you heard of? I’m talking about the Patrick Graham that controls the bloodline of every bank in Eastcliff! His grandfather used to be the head of the Eastshire Bank Association, and the presidents of every bank in Eastshire has to treat him respectfully!”

Francis gasped. “That’s impossible. Uncle, are you mistaken? How is it possible that Matthew was able to invite Patrick Graham?”

Hearing this, Bart shouted angrily, “Do you really think that I don’t know what Patrick Graham looks like? Furthermore, Old Mrs. Graham and Patrick Graham’s wife, Alice Buckner, were also there. Do you think that I will mistake a whole family for the Grahams?”

Francis was stunned. “Wh-What is their relationship with each other?”

“How would I know? All I know is they seem to be really close friends!” Bart paused for a moment before he gritted his teeth and said, “Old Mrs. Graham even asked Sasha to be her goddaughter. Not only that, she even gave Sasha the jade bracelet that she always wears on her wrist!”

“What?” Francis shouted in shock. “Old Mrs. Graham’s jade bracelet? Are you sure?”

“I saw it with my own eyes!” Bart glared at him. “It’s the jade bracelet that someone once offered 300 million to buy but couldn’t get—the jade bracelet that belonged to the Queen of the Ming Dynasty!”

“Oh m-my God...” Francis slumped to the ground.

Bart continued to yell. “I’m warning you, stop disturbing Sasha Cunningham! Even though the Cooper family has power in Eastcliff, there are many more families that are more powerful than you. One word from Old Mrs. Graham could make the Cooper family lose everything!”

After work hours at night, Matthew walked out of the hospital and saw Sasha standing at the door, smiling. Many people around Sasha were looking at her, amazed by her beauty. After all, she was the most beautiful woman in Eastcliff.

Matthew walked over and asked, “Why did you come here?”

“I came because there isn’t much to do in the company.” Sasha then took Matthew’s arm and said, “You are always the one who picks me up after work. This time, it’s my turn!”

Matthew felt warm and with a soft smile, he said, “Thank you, my beautiful wife!”

Sasha mumbled to herself for a moment but her face was already as red as a tomato.

“We’re not going home yet. My parents said that we’re treating someone to dinner so let’s go and join them.”

“Who are we eating with?” Matthew asked curiously.

“A man called Mr. Jones.” Sasha lowered her voice and said, “My parents say that it was Mr. Jones who helped our company solve the problem with our bank account so we have to express our gratitude. However, I don’t believe them. Matthew, the Graham family look like influential people. I’m sure it was them who helped us, right?”

Matthew smiled in reply. He couldn’t reveal his medical skills so he had asked the Graham family to help keep it a secret. He didn’t care what James and Helen thought of him; as long as he could help Sasha solve problems and not trouble her, it was enough.

“You have to ask your parents to be careful of Mr. Jones. He might be a fraudster!” Matthew said with a laugh.

Sasha glanced at Matthew and she smiled too. Even though Matthew didn’t mention Mr. Graham, his reply had implied that Mr. Jones had nothing to do with their company’s bank account being unfrozen.

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All of a sudden, Sasha asked, “By the way, how did you meet Mr. Graham?”

Matthew couldn’t think of an answer because he couldn’t tell Sasha about his matter. He knew that letting Sasha know about his secrets might not be a good thing. Instead, it might even cause her trouble.

Sasha lowered her voice and said, “Matthew, I don’t know how you met Mr. Graham, but I hope that you will stop troubling Mr. Newman!”

“Sasha, I didn’t trouble Mr. Newman!” Matthew softly said. “I met Mr. Graham because of an accident. I did him a great favor and they are very grateful to me.”

Sasha asked, “What did you help them with?”

“Erm...” Matthew whispered, “Old Mrs. Graham almost got hit by a car and I pulled her away just in time...”

“Oh I see!” Sasha replied before she burst into laughter and said, “Matthew, I didn’t know that you were such a kind and nice person!”

Matthew smiled. “Of course. Your husband has a lot of great virtues!”

“Stop being so narcissistic!”

The two of them walked away in laughter and the people that were staring envied Matthew.

“It’s like a beautiful flower on a heap of cow dung!”

“Why did the most beautiful woman in Eastcliff decide to marry a loser like him?”

“In what way am I not better than Matthew?”

Everybody murmured in low voices and all of them were filled with jealousy and hatred.

The dinner meeting was arranged to be held at Crowne Plaza. After they entered the VIP room, they saw that James, Helen, Liam, and Demi had already arrived.

The person sitting at the main seat was a man in his fifties. He was fair and chubby and he was wearing glasses, a branded suit and a shiny gold watch.

James and the others surrounded this man and praised him nonstop, but the man looked arrogant and only occasionally replied. As for Liam, he looked smug as he sat next to the man because he thought he had contributed a great deal to the company.

After Liam saw Matthew and Sasha enter the room, he didn’t even get up to greet them. “Sasha, welcome. Hurry up and sit next to Mr. Jones!”

The man looked at Sasha eagerly with an amazed expression on his face. He even specially moved to the side. It was obvious that he wanted Sasha to sit next to him.

However, Sasha didn’t walk over there. Instead, she and Matthew sat down at the side.

“Sasha!” James scolded. “How can you be so rude? Don’t you know how to treat guests?”

“Hello, Mr. Jones!” Sasha casually exchanged pleasantries.

Mr. Jones looked slightly annoyed and sneered, “As expected, Miss Cunningham really is a big shot. How can a commoner like me even talk to a big shot like her? Since Miss Cunningham is not interested in making friends, I think I should go!”

“Mr. Jones, please don’t be mad!” James hurriedly said with an apologetic smile. “She’s just an ignorant child. I’ll teach her a lesson later!”

Helen glared at Sasha and yelled, “Sasha, what are you doing? Mr. Jones did us a great favor. Hurry up and thank him!”

Sasha was furious because she knew that it was the Graham family who helped solve the problem, and Mr. Jones had nothing to do with it. She had no intention to thank him and furthermore, he was staring at her creepily, which annoyed her.

While she was hesitating, Matthew suddenly said, “Mr. Jones, I saw Mr. Jenkins eating at a restaurant

nearby on my way here. Why don't we go and say hello to Mr. Jenkins first?"

A look of panic appeared on Mr. Jones's face. Then, he chuckled and replied, "Oh, really? He's having dinner here too? What a coincidence. However, we don't need to go and say hello to him. I'm worried that he'll be too pressured to eat once he sees me. There's no need to disturb him. I'll just ask him to come over for a toast after we finish our meal."

James and Helen glanced at each other before they looked at Mr. Jones in admiration.

He really is a big shot. One word from him and Mr. Jenkins would come running for a toast.