

# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 331

“Sasha, have a good rest at home. I'll be back soon, don't worry!” Matthew chuckled gently.

In response, Sasha nodded her head helplessly and said, “Well then, Dad, please pass the car key to Matthew. He'll drive over there by himself.”

Upon hearing that, James' eyes widened. “Are you out of your mind? Didn't I say that we are not supposed to have anything to do with this?! People would think that we are supporting him if he drives our car over! Are you only going to be satisfied when our family are finally pushed into the fire pit?”

Sasha was agitated. “Dad, since when has that car become our family's car? Don't you remember that the BMW was a gift from Mr. Newman to Matthew?”

Sneering, Helen mocked, “Of course we remember! He used our company's medicine to cure Billy's daughter and managed to take all the credits! He forcibly turned those hundreds of millions of rewards into a mere dinner just to satisfy his ego. But guess what? In the end, he got himself a watch and a car. Without our company's medicine, he wouldn't have been able to save Billy's daughter! How could he claim the rewards all by himself? Sasha, find anyone on the street to comment on what he did and tell us whether this car should belong to us or Matthew!”

Sasha was extremely furious that she couldn't find a word to answer her mother. She had always known that her parents were bull-headed, but she had no idea what to do about them.

Waving his hand, Matthew said, "It's okay, Sasha. Someone will come to pick me up later. Just take a rest first, and I'll be back soon!"

Involuntarily, Sasha nodded. "Be careful then, Matthew. It doesn't matter whether you will win; the most important thing is to come back safely!"

At that, Matthew bobbed his head and chuckled softly.

As James and Helen were watching his departure, the two of them suddenly laughed. "Of course it wouldn't matter whether he wins or not! Because there's no way for him to win!"

Sasha was annoyed by her parents' attitude. She thus turned her head to the other side without bothering to talk to them.

Seeing her daughter's reaction, Helen said to her earnestly, "Sasha, when this is over, I guess Matthew will be done as well. I know you don't want to divorce him because you're sympathetic toward him. But look at you. You're still young and have a long way to go in your life! You need to think about your future too! Your father and I know a man with a good family background. He has a net worth of several billion and is now residing in the Lakeside Garden. He has a brilliant son who had just graduated from the University of Cambridge—"

Shivering with anger, Sasha interrupted, "Mom, can you please stop saying things like this again?! Listen, I'll never get a divorce with Matthew!"

Trying to explain herself, Helen said, "I wasn't asking you to divorce. What I was saying is that, if Matthew is dead, you need to find yourself a way out. Isn't it—"

"Aaaah!" Sasha screamed. "Stop it! Stop saying that anymore!"

Though she was still trying to continue, Helen was stopped by James. "Forget it. Let's talk about this later. Sasha's is not stable right now. Don't rush her."

Without any choice, Helen nodded her head in agreement. She was silent for a while and later, she whispered, “Why haven’t I been seeing Demi and Liam around these two days?”

Displeased, James blasted, “Why do you want to meet them? They almost got Sasha into trouble last time and you still want them here to stir Sasha up?”

Helen shot him a glance and retorted, “How could you say something like this? Demi is also your daughter, your biological daughter! How can you be so biased? Besides, Sasha’s always by our side because she is the company’s president. But look at Demi, she’s married and has nothing. Shouldn’t you be giving her more of your attention?”

Helplessly, James sighed, “Whoever said I don’t care about her? But, look at the things she’s done—”

Shaking her hands, Helen interrupted, “Just let go of it. Tell me, who has never made a mistake? Can’t you just stop getting angry over it? Give Demi a call. Tell her to visit us with Liam in the evening.”

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While Matthew was walking out of the house, he contacted Mr. Harrison and asked him about the location of the Thousand Lakes Manor.

Although he was representing the Eastcliff in this year’s conference, Matthew had been keeping a low profile, unprepared to let too many people know about it.

Matthew had rejected Stanley when the latter and the others had planned to send him to the conference illustriously.

Because Matthew had a lot of enemies, he would not want to reveal too much about himself before he had the power to take revenge.

If things hadn't gotten to this point, he wouldn't even have participated in the Six Southern States Medical Conference.

Right after Mr. Harrison picked up the phone, he said, "Mr. Larson, where are you right now? I'll send someone to pick you up."

Shaking his head, Matthew responded, "No thanks, I can just take a taxi. I wouldn't want too many people to know about this."

Sympathetically, Mr. Harrison answered, "I understand, Mr. Larson. But the Thousand Lakes Manor is extremely huge. Taxis can't get into the compound and you'll have to walk over on your feet. Let me send someone to fetch you so you can come straight into the parking lot. It would be easier this way."

After giving some thought, Matthew agreed to the suggestion.

Putting his phone down, Mr. Harrison was beaming. Immediately, he called his granddaughter, Crystal Harrison.

Crystal was 23 years old this year. She graduated from a medical school and was Mr. Harrison's most beloved granddaughter.

After a while, a beautiful young lady in a white dress walked into the office. It was Crystal.

Although Crystal wasn't as pretty as Sasha and Leanna, she was undeniably a beauty.

She had been the campus belle in the medical school, and countless rich and handsome young men had been asking her to go out with them.

However, being born into a wealthy family, she had a heightened ego, especially when her grandfather was very reputable across Eastcliff.

Therefore, for a long time, she hadn't laid her eyes on anyone in the Eastcliff.

"Grandpa, why are you asking for me in such a hurry? My friends are waiting for me down there!" Crystal pouted her lips in disapproval.

Upon hearing that, Mr. Harrison replied, "Can you please do me a favor and fetch a friend of mine from North Garden Street? The states' representatives will be here in a moment, but I still have some work to do before the conference starts. Please get him here for me."

Bewildered, Crystal asked, "What friend? Is he that important?"

With a solemn expression, Mr. Harrison answered, "Exceptionally important! His name is Matthew Larson, and this is his phone number. Take it down. When you guys are back, talk to him and show him around the house."

After listening to her grandfather's explanation, Crystal frowned. It was obvious that Grandpa wanted to match her up with this Matthew guy. Instinctively, she was wary of and disgusted at Matthew. "Grandpa, is this Matthew some big shot that you have to pick him up personally?"

Mr. Harrison said in response, "He's a friend who used to help me in the past. Don't worry so much, just make sure that you treat him well." He left in a hurry after finishing his words.

With an unwilling expression on her face, Crystal went downstairs to inform her friends and was ready to go out.

“Wow! Who is this guy anyway? Even Miss Harrison herself has to pick him up in person!”

“Who in the whole Eastcliff had the nerve to do this?”

“Could it be one of the young masters from the ten greatest families?”

While laughing, a group of rich kids jokingly asked.

Curling up her lips, Crystal grumbled, “This person goes by the surname Larson, not someone from the ten greatest families.”

After getting the answer, the group was surprised. Crystal’s best friend, Annie Lee, suddenly voiced up, “Larson? Anyone heard anything about Larson?”

Everyone was shaking their heads.

Immediately, Annie laughed in response, “I’ve also never heard of any big shot that goes with the surname Larson! Forget about the Eastcliff; I don’t think there’s any Larson across the Eastshire. Crystal, who exactly was your grandfather trying to introduce you to? He is obviously trying to pair you up with him when he asked you to pick the person up! Maybe he’s someone from the countryside who had been engaged with you when you guys were babies!”

Right after Annie ended her lines, everyone burst into laughter.