

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 415

Demi immediately took the two files on the table. "Dad, Mom, here are the car keys. Dad, give me the keys for the BMW too."

James nodded and fished out the keys for Demi who was delighted. Although the BMW could not compare to the two new luxurious cars, she would still have people's admiration when driving it.

Dumbfounded, Sasha asked anxiously, "Dad, Mom, have the three of you just divided the three cars among yourselves? What about me? Which car do I drive to work?"

James and Helen were stunned to hear that. It was only then did they remember that Sasha would be left with no car after they divided the three cars among themselves. Feeling guilty, Demi said, "Sasha, why do you need a car since your company is just nearby?"

Sasha fumed, "Why do you need a car since you don't even work?"

"H-How can you be so rude?" Demi snapped back at her.

James waved his hands dismissively and announced, "Sasha's right. As the president of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, she indeed needs a car. Otherwise, it's inappropriate for her to travel around meeting clients by taxi. Demi, give that BMW to her!"

Demi looked reluctant to hand over the car keys. At that moment, Matthew spoke, "Mom, you should let Sasha have the Maserati."

Helen went bananas and shrieked, “Matthew, what are you talking about? Do you call the shots in our family? Are you trying to boss me around?”

Matthew clarified in a level tone, “Mom, the car doesn’t suit you because the model is geared for the younger generation. Also, since you can’t drive and usually sit in the back, that BMW will be more suitable for you. As for the Maserati, it will be the perfect fit for Sasha who is both the president and the chairman of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.”

Needless to say, Helen couldn’t be bothered to compare the comfort of the cars because what mattered to her the most was whether the car would let others envy her.

“How do you know I can’t drive? Can’t I start learning now? Matthew, since when do you get to decide what happens in our family?” Helen’s voice was shrill.

Sasha muttered to Matthew, “Forget it, Matthew. I’m fine with the BMW.”

However, Matthew did not give in. Instead, he insisted calmly, “Mom, I’m doing this for your own good because the two cars are a gift from Tiger. It’s fine for me to not have that Mercedes-Benz because I don’t really need to drive to the hospital which is just nearby. However, Sasha really needs that Maserati because Tiger is working at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals now. What would Tiger think if Sasha were to drive that BMW to work instead of the car he gave her as a gift? All of you know Tiger well enough to know that no one can hold him back when he’s worked up. If he were to make a big fuss out of it, not only would he take the two cars back, things might turn even uglier when he decided to deal with the problem the hard way!”

Helen appeared slightly flustered after listening to Matthew. They still remembered how Tiger had forced those people at the club to finish all the beer stocked at the place; it was through that incident that they witnessed how powerful Tiger was. Tiger was not someone they dared to offend!

At this juncture, James said decisively, "I think Matthew is right. Helen, you should take the BMW since it's more suitable for you. As the president of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, the Maserati is perfect for Sasha!"

Looking reluctant, Helen mumbled under her breath, "Could people be so unreasonable nowadays? Since he already gave the cars to us, it isn't right for him to ask them back. In fact, he shouldn't have given the cars as a gift in the first place if he didn't really mean it. Now that he already gave us the cars, he has no say in how we deal with them."

Sasha was infuriated by Helen's statement and countered, "Mom, if you think that Tiger shouldn't have given us the cars, why don't I just return the cars to him now?"

James panicked at her words. Helen could give up her car but he couldn't bear to part with the Mercedes-Benz G-Class!