

# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 539

Brandon was dumbfounded and looked at the lawyer blankly. "Wh-Who are you trying to scare? For just a small sum of fifty thousand, you want to put me in jail for ten years? Don't think just because you're from a law firm that you can say whatever you like. I'm not afraid of you!"

The lawyer gave him a faint smile. "Mr. Atkinson, three years ago, there was a machine operator in your workshop who was involved in an accident. He was sucked into the machine and died on the spot. We have enough reasons to suspect that this accident was related to the substandard quality of these equipment."

"Coincidentally, this batch of equipment was purchased by you, and it was also the batch you received a kickback on. If you see it this way, Mr. Atkinson, you taking a kickback and causing the death of a worker would be a huge matter!"

Brandon's expression changed drastically. "That's slander!" he said anxiously.

"The accident happened because the worker started work when he was drunk and operated the equipment improperly. What does it have to do with the quality of the equipment?"

Still wearing a faint smile, the lawyer said, "Mr. Atkinson, the worker may be responsible, but there were also problems with the quality of the equipment. When the time comes, if you really go to court, both of you will probably be punished. Even if you are only taking secondary responsibility, it is also not a trivial matter."

Brandon felt his body go weak and slumped directly on the sofa.

At this moment, he really was in a panic.

He wouldn't care if it was just a few months in jail.

However, he wouldn't be able to stand it if he really had to go to jail for ten years!

Laura gritted her teeth angrily. "D-Don't try to scare us with your nonsense here! You think you're the only ones who can hire lawyers? We can hire our own lawyers as well! I'm telling you, my husband—"

Before she could finish speaking, the lawyer interrupted her, "Your husband is Mike, correct? We've already investigated him. He has been cutting corners for several of the projects that he's doing recently, and we have already asked the quality inspection department to inspect his projects. If they really find evidence of him cutting corners, your husband will face more than just penalties."

"I checked his family's situation. If these claims are verified, my guess is that even if he sold everything he owned, it won't be enough to compensate. At that time, as his wife and as a joint creditor, you will have to bear at least five million in debt!"

Laura was dumbfounded. Marrying into such a family had always been something she was proud of.

Now she was suddenly told that everything in the family might be gone, and even she herself would have to bear millions in debt. How could she accept it?

"Y-You're lying..." Laura said anxiously, her voice trembling. It was obvious she was panicking inside.

The lawyer chuckled, "Evidence and facts do not lie! If you don't believe me, I can show you the investigation results."

Laura's face went as pale as a sheet, and she looked at Brandon helplessly.

Brandon was still sitting on the sofa motionlessly, and his eyes had become hollow.

He never expected that things would develop to this point.

He originally thought he could make a fortune from his daughter's marriage, but he didn't expect that he would end up in this situation.

At his current age, if he were to go to prison for a few years, he would be a useless old man when he came out.

After a long silence, he raised his head and said bitterly, "Eddie, do you really want to marry my daughter? But you're clearly threatening us! This is daylight robbery! Even if Wendy marries you, she will feel guilty for the rest of her life if you do this!"

"Wendy, can you really bear to see me go to jail?"

"You really are shameless, you old fart," Julian mocked Brandon.

"Just now, you were saying it would be better if she was to die, and now you're blackmailing her emotionally?"

"So which is it? Do you want your daughter to die, or do you want her to be happy?"