

# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 583

James and Helen were still frowning.

They were very dissatisfied with Matthew, but as Helen had said, it would be too heartless of them to do such a thing. Therefore, they found Liam's suggestion a little hard to accept.

Liam's face darkened when he saw the expressions on their faces.

Gritting his teeth, he said in a low voice, "Mom, it isn't that I don't want to take responsibility for this matter, but I can't do so! If I want to bear the responsibility, the company's shares will have to be transferred to my name. Firstly, Matthew will certainly refuse to transfer his shares to me, so more trouble will follow by that time.

Secondly, I'm not a shareholder of this company. If all the company's shares are suddenly transferred to me, even a fool will be able to tell that I'm being used as a scapegoat. Who knows what else will happen if the matter is investigated further?"

Helen panicked. "So... according to what you said, we can only let Matthew take responsibility for this matter, right?"

Liam nodded. "Mom, I know that it's wrong to do this, but Dad can't stand the suffering with his age. I also want to take responsibility in his place, but I really don't have the capability to do so."

Helen looked at James, who was silent for a long time with an ashen face. In the end, he gritted his teeth and nodded.

Helen sighed. "Alright, then. How exactly should we do that?"

A flicker of delight flashed across Liam's eyes as he quickly explained his plan.

Before Matthew and Sasha finished work that evening, they received a phone call from Helen, telling them to come home for dinner that night.

They returned home to see that Helen had prepared a tableful of dishes; Demi and Liam were also waiting for them.

These people looked cheerful, which was rare. Demi even trotted over to help Sasha take her handbag, saying, "Sasha, Matthew, you two must be tired after working for a whole day. Hurry up and come over to have a seat; let's have a taste of Mom's cooking skills."

Sasha was puzzled. Demi used to always glare at them with a hostile expression when they came home, so what was going on this day? Why would she suddenly warm up to them?

She couldn't help but ask, "Demi, is there anything that you want to tell us?"

Demi replied, "Nope."

Looking at the tableful of dishes in surprise, Sasha asked, "T-Then what's going on?"

Helen rarely cooked ever since Sasha and Matthew got married, nor had she ever prepared such a tableful of dishes. Therefore, what she and Demi did on this day was really too abnormal.

Demi immediately answered with a laugh, “Oh, Dad and Mom just wanted to reward you two with some nice food because they think you two have been working very hard.”

Sasha frowned. She wasn’t dumb, so she could sense that there was something fishy behind this.

Just then, Helen came over and said with a wave of her hand, “Alright, let’s stop talking and have a seat quickly. Matthew, come and sit over here.”

Matthew looked dumbfounded as Helen invited him to sit next to James.

Liam had been the only person who could sit next to James in the past, so what was going on on this day?

Feeling a little uncomfortable, he replied, “Mom, I’m fine with sitting here.”

“It’s alright; just come over and have a seat.” Helen was all smiles as she almost dragged Matthew over.

Matthew sat beside James in resignation. As they seated themselves, Helen, Demi, and the others laughed and chatted with him and Sasha, as if they really were happy.

On the contrary, Sasha and Matthew were on edge since this scene felt too strange.

Feeling that it was just about time to start the conversation, Helen finally came to the point, saying, “Sasha, we made a few trips these days and found that there are quite a lot of things to do to open a drugstore. Your Dad and I have been busy like hell these days. It really is difficult to do business!”

Sasha glanced at Helen in surprise. Have Dad and Mom finally become sensible?

She responded, “Mom, nothing is easy, but you can relax a little when your business is on the right track later.”

Helen nodded. “You’re right, but then again, it’s not suitable for your Dad and me to go through so many hassles with our age. So I’m wondering if we should stop troubling ourselves with the construction company’s affairs.”