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# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

## Chapter 736

Chloe was astonished to see the man. "Jonah, why are you here? Didn't the president invite you for a meal?"

The man was none other than Chloe's husband, Jonah Campbell. Right before he spoke, he coincidentally laid eyes on Sasha. The sight of her stunned him, but he managed to recollect himself quickly as he chuckled. "Oh, it's because President Gonzalez has something coming up. You know, our company is involved in a major project with Creative Cloud Group of Cathay. President Gonzalez has an appointment with the president of Creative Cloud Group, Miss Leanna Sandel, regarding the upcoming collaboration. Since I have yet to officially join the company, it's not appropriate for me to join the discussion, so I came here instead."

Minerva was astounded. "Is that true? Didn't you say that an appointment with Leanna Sandel is hard to come by? Not even our chairman got to meet her, so how did President Gonzalez secure an appointment with her? Could it be that you're reaching an agreement regarding the collaboration already?"

With a smile, Jonah nodded. "I suppose President Sandel realized we're being sincere regarding our offer. President Gonzalez went to wait on her as soon as we received news that President Sandel would be having dinner here."

Minerva was overjoyed upon being informed of that. "This is great! Dad, you will be the regional president of Gonzalez Corporation in the Cathay area if the negotiations are a success!" As she spoke, she gazed at the Cunninghams condescendingly, obviously showing off her family's success.

On the contrary, Demi wore a look of disdain. "It's not that hard to secure an appointment with Leanna. She would come as soon as Matthew gave her a call. This is nothing to be proud of." However, nobody heard what she muttered under her breath.

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Meanwhile, Jonah waved his hand smilingly. “Oh, it’s just a minor position. There’s nothing to brag about. Come on, have a seat. We’re all family, so let’s enjoy the feast together!” He sat down at the spot opposite to the door after circling around the table. At the same time, he still had his eyes fixed on Sasha with a lecherous look in them.

Chloe didn’t seem to have noticed her husband’s odd behavior as she laughed. “Helen, you should go abroad if you have time to spare. You’ll find out that foreign countries are drastically different from Cathay. For example, I nearly suffocated as soon as I stepped off the plane. Cathay has poor air quality, whereas the air abroad is refreshing. I was worried that I would find it hard to adapt to life abroad back then, but you know what? I fell in love with the place as soon as I got there! Geez, Cathay can’t even begin to compare with that place. Cathay is so poor and underdeveloped. Compared to foreign countries, this place is utter hell!”

Upon hearing that, Helan smiled awkwardly. “Well, that’s not necessarily the case. Cathay has been making great progress as of late.”

Minerva smirked in response. “Great progress? Aunt Helen, that’s bold of you to make such claims! How dare you spew such nonsense without having ever gone abroad? Cathay is at least a hundred years behind the West in terms of development. What proof do you have to back your claim?”

That instantly riled the Cunninghams up; they perceived Minerva’s words as a slight. At the same time, Matthew wore a frown before making a casual remark. “You’re exaggerating things. If you trace the West’s history back to a century ago, you won’t even see cars on the streets. Following that line of logic, you wouldn’t even be able to contact us on mobile phones if we really are a century behind them.”

Being talked back at infuriated Minerva. “What do you mean by that? Why are you getting all riled up when I was merely giving an example to illustrate how underdeveloped Cathay is? It’s true that Cathay is lagging in terms of economy, and it is so underdeveloped! I don’t see what’s wrong with pointing out the truth. Haha, you sure lack self-confidence. You won’t be able to command respect from anybody else if you behave like that.”

Matthew retorted nonchalantly, “You have to make sense when you’re giving examples. Otherwise, what difference is there between this and boasting?”

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His words amused the Cunninghams, for he was outright mocking Minerva for fabricating lies, which visibly irked her. Before she could bite back, Helen stepped in to smooth things over. "Oh, we're family, so let's not argue about these! Come, give us the menu! We'd like to order our food."

After the waiter brought them the menu, Helen handed it to Chloe. "Have a look and order away. You must have missed the local cuisine after spending so many years abroad. I suppose you don't get to have local Cathian dishes often, right? You can order whatever you like!"

Upon hearing that, Chloe gladly took the menu. "To be honest, I don't actually miss local food. As you might know, we get to feast on wine and lavish meals often while abroad. Now that I've returned, I no longer feel like having the cheap stuff that we used to have. Come on, Tate, Minnie, take a look and see if you have anything that you might want."

Tate was still tapping away on his phone. "Just order me a steak."

Pouting, Minerva didn't take the menu either. "Steak? Don't forget that you're in Cathay, so don't ask for the impossible! Didn't Mom used to say that they could only have meat during festive occasions? There are online articles that indicate that the people of Cathay can't even afford eggs, so don't tell me you're expecting that they have steak here? You're being overly demanding to Aunt Helen's family!"

Tate was outraged when he heard that. "What do you suggest that I eat then? I don't care! I'm not having any sh\*tty food! I want steak! Don't offer to buy a meal if you can't even afford steak!"

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James and Helen had an awkward look on their faces upon witnessing how condescending Minerva and Tate were. No longer able to contain her anger this time, Demi slammed her hands on the table and snapped, "Alright, you want steak? You will have steak and nothing else!"

Still standing by the door, the waiter politely informed her, "I'm sorry, but we don't offer steak here."

Minerva smirked in response. "Oh, Demi, you don't have to pretend to be what you're not. From what I gather, it's illegal to butcher cows in Cathay, for cows are important farm animals in the farming industry. Tate, you might be sent to jail for ordering steak."

Demi flew into a greater rage when she heard that, which caused her to yell, "How could you not have any steak? How is this possible with such an established place?"

In an awkward tone, the waiter elaborated on his statement. "My apologies, but our restaurant operates on a membership basis, which is marketed toward high-end consumers. Thus, our customers don't usually order food that is of lesser grade."

That simple line startled everybody into silence, including the Campbells, who found the revelation jaw-dropping. After a while, Minerva shot up from her seat. "What the heck are you talking about? I dare you repeat that again! What do you mean by low-end stuff? Haven't you heard of steak? Only foreigners have them. It's just like in the movies! Have you ever seen one? How dare you claim that it's a low-end thing? How do uneducated people like you get a job here as a waiter?"

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Despite her hostility, the waiter managed a measured response. “Miss, I know what you’re talking about. But still, I’m afraid we don’t have food that is of lesser grade. Why don’t you take a look at the menu to order something else?”

Minerva’s anger flared. “You sure know how to make things up! Alright, I will check on the so-called high-end stuff that you claim to serve!”

Upon checking the menu, Minerva widened her eyes so much that they almost popped out of their sockets. “T-T-This is utter b\*lllocks! Australian abalone? You have this here? And t-this caviar? This is impossible! Don’t you know how expensive this is? French foie gras? You must be kidding me! We’re in Cathay, so how can we even get French foie gras? What the heck is this? A 1982 Chateau Lafite Rothschild? Do you even know how much it costs per bottle? Didn’t you just fabricate all of this just so you can come up with this sorry excuse for a menu?”

All the while, Chloe was also frowning. “Helen, are people in Cathay this extravagant nowadays? Although Cathians were poor back when I still lived here, they were at least honest. What kind of foolery is this now? Oh, we’re family, so you don’t have to put up an act in front of us. I would be happy even if you buy me a bowl of noodles. In fact, I’m happy just to meet you even if you don’t treat me to anything!”

If Helen was slightly annoyed in the beginning, she was brought to the verge of tears by Chloe’s words. Chloe and her shared such a close bond. Although Chloe might be quite arrogant and condescending, she treated Helen nicely. The sisterly bond they shared was authentic.

With that, Helen took a deep breath. “Chloe, times have changed. To put it simply, this restaurant isn’t nearly as accessible as you might have assumed. You’ll have to pay a sum of five hundred thousand for the membership card alone, and you can easily spend hundreds of thousands on a single meal.”

Chloe’s eyes went wide in shock. “This can’t be! Helen, don’t go around spewing nonsense. How can a meal cost you tens of thousands? What currency do you even use? Is it some low currency?”

Demi pouted indignantly. “Of course it’s Cathian currency! It would be around twenty thousand in your currency!”

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By that point, it was Tate and Minerva's turn to gape at them. "Y-You must be lying! How can you possibly spend twenty thousand just for a meal?"

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Demi smirked. "Why, why, you look surprised! Is it that shocking to know that a meal could cost twenty thousand? Just look at your faces!"

Minerva was momentarily startled before she spat begrudgingly, "Pooh! I don't believe what you said! This must be a scam! Whatever that the menu listed must be for show! I will be explicitly ordering these! You'd better have an explanation if it turns out that the dishes they serve don't match the description! Hmph!"

Immediately, Minerva began ordering away, with Tate following suit, no longer intent on having steak. In fact, they ordered anything that was labeled with the most ridiculous prices. When they were done, they stared at the entrance with a pointed look that was overtly hostile.

After all, neither of the siblings wanted to admit that the Cunninghams could lead a life that was even more luxurious than theirs while in Cathay. Therefore, they were determined to expose what they perceived to be a scam.

Soon, the dishes they ordered were served one after the other. As soon as the siblings saw the dishes, they were quite literally stunned. Having lived abroad, they were considered somewhat cultured, so they could recognize that all of the dishes were authentic delicacies.

At that moment, Demi snickered. "How is it? Do you still feel like reporting this as a scam? Come on, give this fresh French foie gras a go! The Australian abalones were airlifted from

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abroad. Oh, and here is the caviar! Here, try them! This stuff is priced by grams. How do they taste?”

Neither Tate nor Minerva countered her, for they were busy stuffing food down their throats. Although they had spent many years abroad, they never got a lot of opportunities to have such a lavish meal.

The only times they got to have a taste of these dishes were when their rich friends bought them a meal. Even then, they only had a small amount, and with limited choices. Therefore, it was unprecedented for them to be able to order away as they wished, as well as be able to eat all they wanted.

Other than the above, they also ordered two bottles of 1982 Chateau Lafite Rothschild. While neither sibling ever tasted the wine, Jonah did, so he could discern if it was real as soon as he tasted it. By then, the siblings were totally baffled.

The two bottles of wine alone would cost around two hundred thousand, while the dishes would cost them tens of thousands, which was a relatively small amount that could be ignored. In short, the meal would easily cost them three hundred thousand.

Throughout the meal, the siblings were enjoying the delicacies so much that they didn't have the space of mind to think about anything else. It wasn't until they were almost full that they realized the meal could cost a fortune.

Tugging on Tate's shirt, Minerva whispered, "Will the Cunninghams leave the bill to us if they can't actually afford the meal, considering how lavish it is?"

Tate's expression changed as soon as he heard that. "Oh, that might very likely happen! Mom used to say that they were poor. In fact, they had nothing! Besides, her husband likes to take advantage of people's kindness. I bet they're planning to take advantage of us by bringing us for a meal here!"

Hearing that sent Minerva into a panic. "We can't let that happen! A few hundred thousand Cathian money would be around forty thousand! Our family can't afford that! We have to get out of this scam! For starters, why don't we find an excuse to lead Mom and Dad away?"

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With a nod, Tate agreed to the plan that he deemed to be brilliant. Meanwhile, Chloe hadn't noticed what her children were up to, as she was appraising Matthew smilingly. "Sasha, who might this gentleman be?"

After being mocked by Minerva when she entered the room, Sasha forgot to even introduce Matthew to her. Upon hearing that, she announced proudly, "Aunt Chloe, he's my husband, Matthew Larson. He works as a doctor in a hospital."

Chloe pushed her glasses up her nose to examine Matthew once again with a contemptuous look. "A doctor... How much does he earn every month working as a doctor in Cathay?"

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Matthew gave an honest reply. "Um, my monthly salary as a doctor is around five thousand. Topped with bonuses, it will be around seven thousand."

Minerva's eyes went wide. "Seven thousand? It doesn't even amount to a thousand in our currency! Gosh, are doctors such a low-paying job in Cathay?"

Hearing that, Chloe waved her hand. "Hey, watch what you say, Minerva. A few thousand is considered a high salary in Cathay. Back in the days, I only earned four to five hundred a month."

Pouting, Minerva whispered to Tate, "See? I told you. With their salary, they could only possibly come for a meal here once every dozens of years. They must be thinking of pinning the bill on us. We have to lead Mom and Dad away in a bit!"

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With a vehement nod, Tate agreed to the suggestion. Meanwhile, Chloe was examining Matthew with a condescending look in her eyes. “Young man, your salary isn’t that high to begin with. Considering her beauty, my niece could have had anybody if she were abroad. Don’t you think your marriage is unfair for her?”

Sasha was prompted to counter that almost immediately. “Aunt Chloe, Matthew actually has other sources of income—”

Waving her hand, Chloe cut her short. “What? He works part time? How much can he earn even if he does have a second job? Helen, why are you being so foolish? Is Sasha’s marriage a joke to you? How could you allow someone of his caliber to marry Sasha? You’re putting her at a disadvantage!”

While Helen was wearing an awkward look on her face, Demi quickly stepped in to fill Chloe in on more details. “Aunt Chloe, things aren’t as they seem. Actually, Matthew married into our family. Don’t you know that?”

Demi still held a grudge against Matthew. Although she dared not express it overtly prior to that, she saw their current circumstances as an opportunity to ridicule him. What Demi said brought an even more cynical look to Chloe’s eyes. At the same time, Jonah was once again appraising Sasha with a shrewd gaze.

Chloe then reprimanded, “I, for one, hate incapable men. Grow a spine, and work to build your own career! Doesn’t the fact that he married into your family count as him being overly reliant on you? Helen, why did you make such a foolish decision when I’m not with you? How could you marry your daughter to a spineless wimp?”

Still wearing an awkward expression, Helen waved her hand. “Chloe, things aren’t how they seem. In fact, I think Matthew is a good kid—”

Chloe pouted immediately. “A good kid? He wouldn’t have married into your family if that was the case! Alright, stop glorifying him. I will not stand to see my niece being treated less than she deserves now that I am here! You two should file for a divorce tomorrow.”

Both Sasha and Matthew were startled by what Chloe told them. Who do you think you are? How dare you even have the audacity to order us to get a divorce? What right do you have?

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In fact, Chloe had become extremely snobbish ever since getting rich. From her point of view, she was acting as the Cunninghams' savior. Therefore, she behaved like a family elder who would take charge of everything in the family.

Sasha protested the idea then. "What are you even suggesting, Aunt Chloe? Why do I need to divorce Matthew when we're doing great?"

Chloe frowned after hearing that. "You silly child. Why are you being so stubborn? How could he be a good match for you considering his salary? What good is there being married to him? Women shouldn't sell themselves short! Don't you worry. Once you get divorced with him, I'll introduce you to our boss' son. He'll definitely like you! He has a net worth of hundreds of millions. Besides, standing at over six feet tall, he is extremely handsome. He's simply better than Matthew in any and all aspects!"

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Exasperated, Sasha snapped, "Aunt Chloe, you don't have to worry about me. I can make my own decisions. No matter how much money he earns, I want him as my husband. Even if he doesn't go to work, he'll be the man who I love the most. I will never divorce him!" With a faint smile, Matthew held her hand.

Chloe was disappointed over Sasha's decision. "You foolish child. Do you think I will do you harm? I have your best interests in mind! H-How dare you disobey me?"

Minerva was wearing a smirk. "Wow, I never knew you like having wimps like him as your husband, Sasha. However, he doesn't even look handsome. What do you like about him? His skills in bed?"

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An awkward silence hung heavy in the air due to her question, which seemed to have also riled Chloe up. "What nonsense are you even talking about, Minnie?"

Sasha's face was red from anger. "You have no say in my business! Besides, none of you have any right to criticize Matthew like that!"

Hearing that only served to infuriate Chloe. "Why don't I have a say in that? Sasha, since when did you become like this? Why can't I at least comment on a man who isn't making anything of himself? I am your aunt, and I played a role in caring for you when you were young! Why don't I have a say in who you marry?" Sasha was rendered speechless by her counter, as Chloe was, in fact, her aunt.

At that moment, the room door opened and in came a waiter with two bottles of wine. "Dear guests, here's the 1995 Romanee Conti as you ordered. Would you like it uncorked now?"

The occupants in the room exchanged furtive glances with each other before Minerva shot up from her seat in agitation. "W-Who ordered the Romanee Conti? Don't you know how much these cost? I-I've had enough! Aunt Helen, why would you do this to us? I will forgive you for imposing on our kindness by bringing us for a meal here. However, this is going way overboard. The meal alone costs tens of thousands in our country's currency, so are you planning to see my family go broke by ordering not one, but two bottles of Romanee Conti? A bottle of these would cost a million. With two, that would be two million. Are you nuts?"

Tate also stood up from his seat to lead Chloe away. "Mom, Dad, let's leave. They will have to pay for their meal on their own. Do they think we're idiots? Even if we're willing to allow them to take advantage of us, this is ridiculous!"

On the other hand, Helen and the rest were also stunned. "Hold on, Chloe. This must be a mistake. Waiter, we didn't order any Romanee Conti."

The waiter smiled at them. "Oh, allow me to explain. These two bottles of wine are on the house. Aside from that, our boss has also paid for your expenses tonight. Would you like to have the wine here, or would you like to take them away? We can wrap them up for you if you would like to take them with you."

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The explanation left everybody in the room dumbfounded. Meanwhile, Minerva's eyes went wide. "Hey, a-are you serious? Is your boss really giving them to us as a present? Are you sure that's what your boss told you? Repeat that. I'm going to make a recording. After all, I don't want you to accuse us of anything once we uncorked the wine."

The waiter stared into her eyes in all seriousness. "Miss, feel free to record what I said. I will take responsibility for my own words. These two bottles of wine are indeed a present from our boss, who has also paid for all of your expenses tonight."

Stupefied, Minerva was still staring at the wine wide-eyed. Apparently, she was unable to grasp the situation. All of a sudden, she shuddered as she was hit with a realization. "Dad, could the boss be your friend?"

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