Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 862

Chapter 862 I'll Make Them Regret This

Demi had wanted to make Helen see sense, but after hearing the latter's rebuff, she grew infuriated and snapped, "You know what, forget it! Go ahead and believe them all you want, but trust me, you're only going to end up regretting it!"

Helen shot her a baleful look. "Shut up! You didn't even try to help Tate when he was suffering earlier, and now you're just going to stand there and add insult to injury? You should have defended him when he was getting all his teeth pulled out, but you wouldn't even call an ambulance after that! How could you be so heartless, Demi?"

Demi rolled her eyes in exasperation. Not wanting to spend another moment with her mother, she pulled Liam into the room and put a decided end to this nonsensical exchange.

Helen, on the other hand, simmered in anger as she sat in the living room, feeling wounded by her family's indifference toward her nephew's predicament.

Meanwhile, Chloe had brought Tate to the hospital, and it took a whole night before they finally settled him down.

She called Minerva, but she didn't manage to get through the latter's phone until 11.00AM the next day.

Minerva had spent the night with Peter, and she was still tired from the endeavor. She was yawning even as she arrived at the hospital, but when she saw how miserable Tate was, she immediately snapped in anger, "How the hell did this happen? Which idiot was it that had the nerve to cause harm to my brother?!"

After a deep sigh, Chloe explained last night's incident to Minerva, who was outraged after hearing everything. "Mom, are you saying that Tate was beaten up at Aunt Helen's house last evening? Is that how he ended up like this?"

Chloe nodded in confirmation, and Minerva grew thunderous. "And what did the Cunningham Family do to help him? Did they just watch him get beaten up without putting a stop to it? They're supposed to be family, but they didn't even try to save Tate! I can't believe they're treating you like this even after all the help you gave them in the past, Mom! They're just a whole bunch of ingrates!"

Another tired sigh escaped Chloe's lips as she said, "Calm down, Minerva. You have to understand that Tate was wrong from the start, hence what happened last night."

"I don't think he was wrong at all, Mom!" Minerva protested with an angry wave of her hand. "It was Crystal who slapped him first, so it was only normal for Tate to want to seek revenge out of anger. Besides, Crystal and her grandfather were completely unscathed, weren't they? But they decided to bring their men and cause a scene at the Cunningham residence, and Tate was so brutally beaten up that he lost all his teeth! They were being violent and cruel for no reason!"

The argument weighed on Chloe's mind for a moment before she hesitated and said quietly, "No, Minerva, that's not true. The incident started because Tate told a couple of very serious lies, which ended up causing a rift between the Cunningham Family and the Harrisons. Things took a turn for the worse after that."

Minerva was firm on her stance. "That's not the point, Mom. The Harrisons stormed over to the house threatening Tate with violence, but the Cunningham Family did nothing to help and chased the both of you out instead. Can't you see that they're looking down on us, Mom? They wanted to take this chance to cut us off completely!" She scoffed disdainfully. "They think they can lord their fortune over us because we can't compete with them. I can't even count the times Sasha and Demi tried to chase me out of the house when I lived with them, not to mention how James would always give Tate and I contemptuous looks from time to time. He never welcomed us at all! More importantly, even his pathetic son-in-law Matthew would order Tate and me around like we're dogs! The whole family is made up of a bunch of useless ingrates, and they're all trash!"

Chloe rubbed the back of her head in frustration. She had never been one to have opinions of her own, and her daughter's scathing commentary succeeded in probing her

dissatisfaction toward the Cunningham Family. With a resigned sigh, she said, "Well, that's life for you. You're only royalty when you have money, and without it, even your relatives would shun you. How could humans be so materialistic and ungrateful?"

Minerva spat through gritted teeth, "They'll pay for what they've done! Don't worry, Mom, I'll make them regret this for the rest of their lives!"

Taken aback by this, Chloe asked, "Wait, what are you planning to do, Minerva? Let's not be rash about this!"

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Chapter 863 Minerva's Scheme

It was 7.00PM, and Minerva was happily wrapped up in Peter's arms as they sat in a private room in one of the nightclubs in Eastcliff. Suddenly, the door to the room swung open, and three men entered.

Upon closer look, the men happened to be the same trio whom Minerva had brought along to the Grand Garden before this. They had taken a liking to Sasha back then and wanted to get her drunk, but Matthew stopped that from happening. By the end of the night, the three men hadn't been able to keep up with Matthew's drinking, and they threw up so badly that they were hospitalized.

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They had only just been discharged in the past two days, but they still looked weak and unsteady on their feet as one of them asked, "Minerva, why did you ask to see us so early in the evening?"

Minerva detached herself from Peter's embrace and eyed the three men darkly. "Do you guys want revenge for what happened last time?"

The three men exchanged a meaningful glance and grimaced. The man who spoke first hissed through gritted teeth, "Of course, we'd want revenge! But none of us could keep up with that bast*rd when it comes to drinking!"

Minerva scoffed. "In that case, don't drink with him! William, didn't you say that you know a couple of young masters from the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff? Ask them to come by the club tonight, and I'll bring them over to Sasha's private room, making it look like I'm trying to introduce her to them. Sasha is a b*tch and a goody-two-shoes, so she wouldn't graciously receive them at all. When she offends them, we can seize the opportunity to blow things out of proportion." A cold smirk played on her lips as she continued, "By the end of it all, the few young masters would help us get rid of Larson, and we wouldn't even have to lift a finger!"

The trio's eyes lit up when they heard this. They had been holding a grudge against Matthew ever since he got them drunk to the point of throwing up last time, but they didn't dare seek revenge against him, knowing how rich and powerful the Cunningham Family was.

Now that Minerva had come up with a plan for them to put their revenge into action, they were more than willing to see it through the end. William was excited as he said, "We'll go along with your plan, Minerva. I recently made friends with a young master from one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff, and he's probably already on his way to becoming the heir to his family fortune. The Cunningham Family's riches could hardly compare to his, and if a brawl really does break out tonight, then Larson will be as good as dead!"

Pleased, Minerva nodded slowly and said with finality, "Very well, then. Let's get this whole thing started."

After the three men left happily, Minerva leaned into the couch, and the corner of her lips curled up insidiously. She had spent a good amount of time tweaking her plan to perfection,

but Sasha rarely ever came by the nightclub, and Minerva had waited for a while before finally getting the chance to put her evil scheme in action.

Peter, on the other hand, grew uneasy. He was a fraud, after all, and he dared not show his face on occasions that involved those from the upper-crust society. "Honey, I'm afraid I have to go; I have a meeting later tonight," he lied.

Minerva's face fell as she tried to persuade him to stay. "I was going to introduce you to a couple of those young masters, honey."

He uttered a hasty apology and made as if his line of work was busy, then left the club in a rush.

She brushed this off. After all, he wasn't a crucial part of her plan tonight.

When the clock struck 10.00PM that night, Sasha and a few other girls showed up at the Twilight Bar. These girls were all Sasha's university mates, and they were a rather close-knit group. They were based out of town for most of the year, but they returned to Eastcliff for a reunion.

Having grabbed dinner with Sasha earlier, they persuaded her to come out with them for a drink tonight.

However, Sasha was still texting on her phone even after settling down in the private room. One of the girls inched closer and mused, "My goodness, Sasha, have you been keeping your husband updated as to your whereabouts all night? You must be precious to him. Is he terrified that we're going to sell you off to some trafficking group or something?"

Sasha merely smiled as she replied, "No, I just want to make sure he knows where I am. I wouldn't want him to worry."

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Chapter 864 The Wrong Private Room

Not long after Sasha and her friends sat down, Minerva came out of another private room. She had asked one of her friends to keep an eye on Sasha, and when she learned that they were coming over, she immediately came out.

According to plan, she called William to inform him. William had already brought a few young masters over, so she immediately ran to the door to greet them. It didn't take long to see William and the well-dressed rich young men walking over together.

As soon as William saw Minerva, he immediately waved his hand and smiled. "Young masters, this is the Miss Minerva Campbell I mentioned to you before. The one who just came back from studying abroad. Minerva, let me introduce you. These are Young Master Griffin, Young Master Toncy, and Young Master Telk. As for this one, he needs a grand introduction because he is Young Master Lach or Ronald Lach, the heir to the Lach Family, one of the ten largest families in Eastcliff City!" William introduced with a smile on his face.

As those few young masters glanced at Minerva, their faces were slightly disappointed. At the time when William invited them to come over, he had said that there were wonderful beauties over here. However, Minerva's appearance was rather plain and far from extraordinary. Thus, they responded indifferently to Minerva's enthusiastic greetings. Slightly embarrassed, she quickly laughed. "Gentlemen, let's go upstairs first, alright? My friends are waiting upstairs, and we shouldn't keep the pretty girls waiting too long!"

When the rich young men heard this, they instantly became much more animated and eager. Then, they immediately followed Minerva upstairs, and when they arrived, Minerva did not go to her own private room but instead led these people straight to Sasha's private room. She pushed the door in and smiled. "Come, we're here."

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Inside the room, Sasha and the girls were drinking and were a little confused by this sudden situation. One of the girls was surprised and said, "Hey, did you enter the wrong room?"

Minerva then pretended to look surprised. "Oops, I really did. Sorry about that. Huh? Sasha, are you here too?"

She pretended that this was the first time she spotted Sasha and immediately ran over to greet her. Seeing this, Sasha frowned slightly; she did not really like Minerva and simply grunted back at her.

At this time, those rich youngsters at the entrance, however, were all wide-eyed because Sasha was known as the most beautiful woman in Eastcliff City. From top to toe, she was the embodiment of femininity. Although these rich young men were used to seeing beautiful women, they still could not look away the moment they saw Sasha. In particular, Ronald Lach also widened his eyes in astonishment. At this moment, there were only four words in his mind—what a fruitful trip!

When Minerva saw the expressions of these rich toffs, she knew that they had already taken the bait. She secretly laughed in her heart, but her face was filled with fake embarrassment as she said, "Oh, Sasha, I'm really sorry. We came to the wrong room. I've disturbed you guys, but please carry on, and we'll go first."

Pretending to be leaving, Minerva walked to the door. At this moment, however, Ronald walked in directly. "Hey, Minerva, since you know these people, it's okay to sit inside here, right?"

The other wealthy youngsters also followed in and laughed. "Yes, yes, Minerva, why don't you let your friends come over and have fun with us?"

"We're here to have fun, and the more, the merrier!"

"Since we all know each other, it's better to sit together."

Indeed, Minerva wanted this to happen, so she immediately said, "Oh, well, it's not appropriate, right? Sasha, these are my friends. Won't you let us stay?"

Hearing this, Sasha frowned. These are your friends and not mine, so why should they stay?

Of course, she couldn't say no directly, so she said softly, "Minerva, sorry. You see, it is our university reunion party tonight, so we prefer to keep the crowd small."

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Chapter 865 Young Master Lach

Hearing these words, the rich youngsters instantly furrowed their brows. When they came out to have fun, it was usually those nightclub girls who stopped them from leaving!

Now Sasha clearly meant to drive them out, making them a little annoyed. Next, Ronald sat next to Sasha and drawled, "Cutie, why do you have to be like this? We're all here to have fun. Don't we all want to have a good time? Since we all know each other, let's hang out and have a drink or two. We're just here to make friends, anyway. By the way, let me introduce myself. My name is Ronald Lach, and I come from the Lach Family of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff. My father is the current head of the Lach Family!"

After saying that, Ronald looked at Sasha with a smug face. Ever since his father became the head of the family, he had been proud of his status. Every time he introduced himself like this, he could reap the awe of the people around him. As for the girls, once they heard that he was the heir of the Lach Family, they all threw themselves at him, eager to marry into the Lach Family. With this name alone, he was able to pick up countless girls in nightclubs.

However, Sasha's face did not change in the slightest. She simply said softly, "Pleased to meet you, Young Master Lach. However, I don't think it's best for you to stay because this is our class party—"

Before she finished her words, a girl next to her suddenly said, "Hey, Sasha, it's okay. We can make a few more friends. Hello, Young Master Lach. My name is Cecilia Ziegler. Nice to meet you!"

The other girls also came over and greeted Ronald. After all, it was difficult for them to get to know such a rich young man from an affluent family, especially the heir of one of the top ten families. If they could get to know such a man, they would be able to brag a bit when they talk to people in the future. So, of course, they were eager to have Ronald and his friends stay.

Ronald smiled smugly in return as he replied, "Ladies, it's nice to meet you all. How about this? Your drinks tonight will be on me. Go, have the waitstaff come over and get the best wine out for me. Only the best for all of you lovely ladies, right?"

Those few girls were immediately full of joy, clapping their hands excitedly and praising Ronald again and again. Smug, Ronald glanced at Sasha, wanting to see her reaction. To his dismay, Sasha did not look happy in the slightest. Instead, her eyebrows were furrowed. She took out her phone and sent a message to Matthew, asking him to come and pick her up. I hate this kind of situation!

Ronald's face after he saw this, but in his heart, he became more excited. Such a difficult girl who played hard to get would bring a sense of accomplishment if he managed to get her!

Sitting together and chatting for a while, Ronald felt the mood was almost right. Soon, he picked up his glass and smilingly said to Sasha. "I really didn't expect that there would be such a beautiful girl like you, Miss Cunningham, in Eastcliff City. My visit here today can be considered the best decision I have made in my life. It's honestly a privilege to have a glimpse of your beauty! Miss Cunningham, will you have a drink with me?"

Sasha shook her head directly. "Sorry, I'll be driving later, so I can't drink."

Instantly, Ronald's face went cold. He had praised her so much, yet she still did not care at all. Urgh! This woman!

Suddenly, Minerva said, "Sasha, Ronald invited you to drink. How could you not? There are chauffeurs everywhere now, so why are you afraid that you're going to drive later? It's not a big deal. I'll help you drive the car back later!"

Ronald smiled slightly too. "Miss Cunningham, you don't have to worry about it. In this part of Eastcliff City, I am still quite influential. It doesn't matter if you drink and drive. Even if you drink and drive and accidentally kill someone because of it, I will also ensure your safety!"

The other girls all looked on in envy and had only one collective thought. How nice it would be if Ronald could invite me to drink with him!