Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 901

Chapter 901 You Put Me in a Lurch

Helen started seeing doubles and almost blacked out, but she kept herself awake. "Peter...? Is that y-your fiancé? You gave him the money?" she asked.

Minerva nodded dumbly.

Helen flew into a rage. "Why did you do that, Minerva? I told you he's a scammer. I told you to be careful. Why didn't you listen to me? There's no free lunch in this world. You should have known it was too good to be true. Now you made me lose ten million. Do you have any idea how serious that is?"

Minerva started crying. "I-I'm sorry, Aunt Helen. I shouldn't have dragged you into this. I don't wanna live anymore. J-Just let me kill myself..." Immediately after, she stood up and ran toward the window.

But Helen stopped her. "Calm down, Minerva! Don't do that!"

It took her a while, but she managed to stop Minerva, though Helen was already drenched in sweat. She was shivering in fear as the full impact of the situation sank in. Ten million. How am I supposed to explain myself? I mean, it's nothing for us now, but if James finds out I gave it to Minerva, he'll chase me out of the house!

A while of silence later, Helen made a decision. "Let's call the police. Maybe we can get to him in time."

However, Minerva shook her head. "No! We... We can't call the cops, Aunt Helen."

Helen was stunned. "Why? How are we supposed to find that scammer if we don't call the cops?"

Minerva blushed, and she stared at the floor. "Aunt Helen, he... he took a lot of pictures of me. If we call the cops and stir things up, he'll upload my photos online. I-I'll be ruined then!"

Helen didn't understand what she was saying. "What? It's just photos. Why are you so scared of them?"

Tate whispered, "Aunt Helen, she means nudes."

Helen was petrified. She didn't know what to say to that.

Minerva stared down awkwardly. Peter took a lot of her nudes when they were dating. She thought it was because he loved her, but now she knew he did it so she wouldn't call the cops. When she searched Peter's place, she found her nudes in there. Peter left a message on the photos, saying he'd upload her photos all over the internet if she called the cops.

The message was the last straw. She knew if her nudes were released, it'd be the end of her. Marrying a good man would be impossible then. That was why she chose to swallow it instead of calling the cops.

Helen was quiet for a long time, but in the end, she cried. "Y-You silly girl! Why did you let him do that? You're a girl! Your marriage will be ruined! You shouldn't have let him take your nudes!"

Minerva was bawling as well, burying her head in her hands, regretting everything she ever did, but it was already too late for regrets. "What should I do now, Aunt Helen? I-I don't wanna live anymore. I shouldn't have dragged you into this, Aunt Helen." She sobbed.

All the color drained from Helen's face. "I-I have no idea either... James will divorce me if he finds out about this. Y-You really put me in a lurch this time, Minerva."

Minerva cried even louder. "I didn't know it'd turn out this way! Peter's a nice guy! A gentleman! How do you expect me to see through his lies? I don't understand! He's supposed

to be a gentleman! How could he scam a lady like me?"

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 902

Chapter 902 A Pro Actor

Minerva and Helen cried in each other's arms, regretting everything they did. It took them a long time to calm down, and finally, Helen sighed. "Now, what should we do? It's ten million, not ten dollars. How am I supposed to tell James about this?"

Minerva had an idea. "Aunt Helen, Liam is managing a construction company, so he must have a lot of money. He probably won't ask you to return the ten million soon. Why don't you ask him to give it to you so you can tide things over. As for me... Tate and I will start working and pay you back once we make enough money."

If anyone else was there, they'd know Minerva was just lying. After all, it'd take the both of them a few lifetimes to make ten million.

Helen, however, looked at her lovingly. "Oh, you silly girl. That'll be too much for you and Tate."

Minerva sighed. "This is our fault, so of course we'll have to pay you back. I'm sorry, Aunt Helen. I really want to kill myself, but I can't do it. Not when I know you'll have to shoulder this debt alone. Don't worry, Aunt Helen. Tate and I will save up and pay you back no matter what."

Touched, Helen patted Minerva's hand. "Don't blame yourself, Minerva. I... I'll try to come up with something. Worst-case scenario, James will give me an earful, but we're already married for a long time. He... probably won't chase me away. Don't put too much pressure on yourself. Look livelier, okay?"

Helen calmed the siblings down and left, looking worried.

The moment she left, Minerva and Tate started smiling. "Told you. Just act innocent, cry a bit, say you'll jump off a building, and she'll start to pity you. And now she doesn't even want us to give her the money back anymore." Tate laughed.

Minerva had a smug look on her face. "I did well, right? Cried a lot thanks to the eye drops I put in beforehand. Couldn't have fooled her otherwise."

Tate gave her a thumbs up. "You rock, Minnie!"

Minerva let out a chuckle, but then she sighed. "Goddammit. I didn't see that one coming. Never thought Peter's a scammer. And he scammed me out of seven million! Why did I even fall for him in the first place?"

Tate spat. "Foreigner my foot. He's worse than your regular Cathay guy. You shouldn't put your trust in them from now on, Minnie."

Minerva waved him down. "No, Tate. You can't make a hasty generalization about them. Peter's one person. Foreigners are still better in general. Besides, it's all Cathay's fault he turned out this way. He used to be a good guy. It's the people here who led him astray."

Tate pouted. He didn't think his sister's reasoning was logical. "Enough talk about him, Minnie. He's already gone."

Minerva gritted her teeth. "But he scammed me out of seven million!"

"So? It's not your money. It's the Cunninghams'. Why are you so angry about it? Besides, we still have three million left."

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 903

Chapter 903 Three Million Left

Peter only needed seven million, but Tate and Minerva borrowed ten million from Helen. They gave seven million to Peter, leaving them with three million.

That cheered Minerva up. "Oh, I almost forgot about that. Now that Peter is gone, they have nobody to ask, so we can pocket all of the remaining money. How do you plan on spending it?"

Tate answered, "I'm getting a Harley bike and keeping the rest for future use."

Minerva scoffed. "We'll be taking a million and a half each, and you're only getting a bike? Well, I'm getting a car. A Porsche, to be exact. I'll be stepping into the socialite circle, and if some rich guy falls for me, we'll be set for life."

Tate laughed. "Oh, Minnie, a million and a half is only enough for a regular Porsche. I won't even touch it. First I'll get the bike, then I'll ask Aunt Helen for some more money later. After that, I'll get a Ferrari. That's my ticket to Eastcliff's top echelon."

Minerva glanced at him. "You ambitious little brat. Fine, I'll transfer the money to you later. Put it to good use. I've decided on the car I'm getting, so I'll be buying it tomorrow."

"Hahaha..." The both of them laughed smugly in the room.

At the same time, Helen was heading to Liam's construction site, worried. When she met him, she hesitated for a while before saying, "Liam, I-I might not be able to pay you back that soon. I invested the money, and I can't withdraw it so soon. So..."

Liam gave it some thought before answering solemnly, "Helen, the money's for the construction site. We have a lot of it, so I don't mind letting you use it. But the problem is, Matthew owns the company. His men come to audit the accounts every few days or so. If he finds out the money is missing, he'll be asking about it, and I'll have to answer him."

Helen panicked. "What? Who gave him the right to check the accounts? You're the general manager, so you should be handling the accounts, not him!"

Liam was delighted to hear that, but he pretended to look frustrated. "Can't do anything about it, Helen. He's the CEO, so I can't say no. Besides, James was the one who appointed him the position. As a matter of fact, Matthew seems to dislike me, and he keeps trying to trip me up. I really want to help you, but Matthew's a problem."

Helen slammed the table. "Ignore him, Liam! Just chase him out if he wants to check the accounts. He's no CEO. That guy is just our live-in son-in-law. Just because we asked him to handle the company doesn't mean he can do anything he wants. If he threatens you, let me know right away. I'll deal with him."

Liam was overjoyed, as he was waiting for Helen to say just that. "Very well then, Helen. Then there'll be no problem. Take the money and hold it for as long as you want. I won't let anyone find out about it. Tell me if you need more money. I can give it to you whenever you want." He grinned.

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 904

Chapter 904 Who Are You to Check My Accounts?

Helen felt like her heart was about to leap out of her throat until she heard what Liam said. As long as Liam wasn't in desperate need of money, she wouldn't be exposed for the time being. Furthermore, she felt rather touched by Liam's words.

She nodded. "You're the sweetest, Liam! It's no wonder I am so fond of you. Once this project is over, Dad and I will find a way to make you the CEO of the company. Just give us some time! You'll have to do your best, okay? Don't let us down!"

Liam responded with a few consecutive nods. "Don't worry, Mom. I won't let you down!" He spread his lips into a smile the moment Helen left.

Soon enough, Julian flung the door open and rushed into the room. "What... What did you do this time? Why was another 30 million transferred out of the company's account? You've only been in the company for a few days, and you've spent nearly 500 million, Liam. You could've at least told me about the money before spending it. I'm the one in charge of the company's finances, after all. I don't even know where all the cash has gone now, so how am I supposed to manage the company's funds?"

"Stop blabbering!" Liam shot Julian a dirty look. "I'm the general manager of the company, and there are so many minor and major matters that I have to handle in this company. Do you expect me to report every single one of them to you? Are you the general manager, or am I the general manager? You need to know where you stand, Julian!"

Julian was fuming at this point. "Sure, you are the general manager, Liam. But as the finance officer of the company, I have the right to handle all of the company's transactions. Hand me

the company accounts! I need to provide some clarification to the company's board of directors!"

At the same time, Matthew arrived and strolled around at the site while Sasha was kept busy with work. He was bored of being alone, so he headed over to see if Julian wanted to have lunch. Matthew had just arrived at the office when he heard voices of people bickering in the room. "Who do you think you are? Who are you to check my accounts? You're just one of Matthew's dogs! Even Matthew is just one of the dogs under the Cunningham Family. He has never had the guts to check my accounts, so who do you think you are to request for such a thing?"

Matthew frowned. He recognized the voice—it belonged to Liam. What's going on?

Julian sounded furious when he responded to Liam's words. "I'm in charge of the finance department. I'm supposed to manage all of the company's accounts. But now, I don't have anything with me since you're keeping all of the accounts to yourself! Don't you think it's my duty to clarify these issues with you? How am I supposed to do my job if I don't know what's going on at all?"

"Stop talking nonsense!" Liam howled. "I'm the general manager! I have the right to manage these matters! If you feel like you're unable to handle the company's finances, you can quit your job and f*ck off! I'm not going to stop you!"

"You... You're just messing with my job right now!" Julian cried.

"Who did you say is trying to mess with you?" Liam shouted. "F*ck! You retarded, limping piece of trash! You would've been begging for food on the streets if the Cunninghams didn't take you in! How dare you come over and point fingers at me now? As I said, I'm the general manager, and I'll do whatever I want to! You can go on and tell Matthew about this if you're not pleased with this incident. Go on and see if that piece of trash will stand up for y—"

Liam didn't get to finish his sentence as Matthew pushed the door open and let himself in with an icy look on his face. In an instant, Liam's expression changed before he concealed his feelings by letting out a cold scoff. Liam then shot Matthew a disdainful stare.

"What's going on here?" Matthew uttered in a deep voice.

Before Julian could respond, Liam hastily spoke up. "What does this mean, Matthew? You're sending people to check my accounts every day when you were the one who agreed to my position as the general manager. Do you have something against me? What is it? Are you displeased because Dad let me become the general manager? Are you indirectly causing me trouble because you're secretly unhappy about this? You could've just said something if you didn't want me to be the general manager. You don't have to engage in such petty actions."

Matthew frowned. "You should watch your words, Liam. When have I ever attempted to make life hard for you?"

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 905

Chapter 905 You Have No Right to Question Me!

"Well? Isn't that the truth?" Liam growled. "There's renovation going on outside the villa area now, and I have to manage all the efforts to go green in the community. I have so many things to worry about! I'm putting all of my efforts into this company, yet you got Julian to check up on the finances. He's checking my accounts twice a day, and he's refusing to give me money every now and then. Dad's the one who wanted me to be the general manager, Matthew. What is going on in your head when you do this? Are you worried that I'll steal the company's money, or are you worried that Dad will steal the company's money?"

Julian was about to lose his mind at this point. "Stop trying to put the blame on others, Hayes. There has been an expenditure of nearly 500 million ever since you came to the company. When have I ever not given you the funds you needed? Don't you think you're spending the money a little too quickly? I'm managing the company's finances, and I gave you a total of 500 million, yet I don't know where you spent this money. What's wrong with

me coming over to ask you a few questions about it? How could you say that we're causing you trouble just because of this?"

"How did Liam spend so much money?" Matthew was stunned after he heard Julian's words.

"How should I know?!" Julian's face was flushed with anger as he replied. "The money's all gone, but I don't know where it went."

All of a sudden, Liam slammed his palm against the table angrily. "Stop asking so many questions when you barely know what's going on, Larson! Do you have any idea how much it costs to renovate the outer walls of the residential area? Furthermore, look at how huge the villa's residential area is. Do you think it's cheap to kickstart the greening initiatives in that whole area? We're trying to sculpt a high-end residence here, not one of those trashy, cheap housing areas. It only makes sense for me to choose the best for such a project! What's wrong with spending a little more money? Do you even know how many properties our company has sold out recently, Matthew? I'm doing all of this for the sake of the company's sales. Am I doing anything wrong?"

Once more, Matthew knitted his eyebrows. He hadn't paid much attention to the construction company in recent days, so he didn't actually know much about the company's recent sales.

"Stop bullsh*tting." Julian pursed his lips. "Does your expenditure have anything to do with the company's sales? Half of the clients who come over to purchase properties are people who have already surveyed the area in the past. They already intended to purchase our properties. The other half of the clients are friends of Tiger and President Carlson. They were the ones who got their friends to purchase our properties."

"What nonsense!" Liam howled agitatedly. "Would they have purchased those houses if I hadn't ensured that the houses were built so well? Do you think we're selling houses to idiots? Do you think we could convince people to buy houses just by sweet-talking them?"

Julian glared at Liam. "You sure have a big mouth, Liam! You only started handling the later stages of renovation a few days ago. You haven't even started the renovation when those

clients came over to buy our properties. What do their purchases have to do with your renovation?"

Finally, Liam was at a loss for words. However, he quickly cursed at Julian. "F*ck! Who do you think you are?! How dare you speak to me like that?! This construction company belongs to us Cunninghams. We will deal with all our matters on our own. We don't need an outsider like you to meddle with our business!"

"Is it any of my business then?" Matthew uttered coldly.

"You should keep your mouth shut too, Larson!" Liam hissed. "I'm here because Dad wants me to be here. It has nothing to do with you! You can look for Dad if you're not happy about this. You can tell Dad to speak to me himself! Hmph! You don't have the right to question me!" With that, Liam turned around and left without giving Matthew a chance to respond.

Julian was still fuming as he strode over to Matthew. "Mattew, that b*stard is simply too arrogant! He has been going out for drinks every night since he arrived at the company. Our suppliers have been buying him rounds and rounds of drinks every day. Our company's estimated spending for the renovation and the greening initiatives were approximately 200 million, but he's already spent 500 million. Furthermore, it's only the start! If this goes on, our company will spend at least one billion just on these projects! You need to keep an eye on him. He's going to throw all of the company's money out the window otherwise!"