

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 121

Sasha had asked Matthew to meet her at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals to inform him that he was made the boss of Wellness Herbarry.

In fact, Matthew had no intention to take charge of Wellness Herbarry because he would prefer to keep on working at the emergency department of the hospital for a longer period of time so that he could hone his medical skills and save more lives.

At that juncture, the door of Sasha's office was kicked open by someone.

James, who looked furious, charged into the office.

"Dad, what's wrong?" Sasha exclaimed.

James lunged toward Matthew furiously and lifted his hand to slap him.

Matthew reacted fast and dodged his hand. "Dad, what happened?" he asked anxiously.

James roared ferociously, "What happened?! I'm going to beat you to death, you shameless and dirty scumbag!"

When James was about to pounce on Matthew again, Sasha quickly jogged over and held him back just in time.

"Dad, tell me what's going on! Why do you want to beat him up?"

With raging fury, James yelled, "Sasha, I can't believe you're still defending him. Do you know that you've already been bluffed by this scumbag?! Do you really think he has been doing everything for the good of our family? Everything he did is aimed at robbing us of our family wealth!"

Matthew, who was flummoxed, questioned, "Dad, since when did I start eyeing the assets of the Cunninghams?"

James confronted him furiously, "If you aren't eyeing our family wealth, why did you oust me from Wellness Herbarry so that you could be the boss?"

Matthew nearly spurted out blood when he heard James. Was he the one to be blamed for that?

"Dad, how can you phrase it like that? You were ousted from Wellness Herbarry due to the collective decision made by the shareholders! It was those shareholders who demanded Matthew to take charge of the company! What did Matthew have anything to do with that?"

At the moment, Helen too barged into Sasha's office and snapped angrily, "Hmph, if he had not done all those things, would we have been driven out of Wellness Herbarry? What was his motive by deliberately letting us make a blunder and showing off in front of the shareholders? Can't you see what he's trying to do?"

Sasha was left speechless after listening to what her mother said. “Mom, Matthew reminded both of you that something was not right with the batch of Astragalus right from the beginning. In the end, both of you still made the mistake because you guys refused to listen to him! How could you say he deliberately allowed you guys to make the mistake by doing nothing to stop it? On top of that, if it wasn’t for him, Cunningham Pharmaceuticals would have already been finished!”

Refusing to listen to Sasha, James and Helen went on to make a scene to force Matthew to hand over the right to take charge of Wellness Herbarry.

Matthew let out a sigh after listening to their arguments for a moment. “James and Helen, I’ve got it! Don’t worry, I won’t accept the role of managing Wellness Herbarry.”

What he said calmed James and Helen down slightly but it made Sasha apprehensive. “Matthew, don’t give in to them. It was the shareholders who asked you to take charge of the company. So, no one is able to stop it from happening!” Sasha said.

Exasperated, Helen exclaimed, “Sasha, do you think you no longer have to listen to us because we’re getting old? Very well, just let him be the boss of Wellness Herbarry while I’ll go and kill myself. There’s no point in staying alive since I am just an eyesore to my daughter who has started taking the side of an outsider!”

Seeing that Helen was about to create a scene, Sasha knew it was hopeless trying to defend Matthew.

At last, she had no choice but to cave in and stopped insisting that Matthew be the boss of Wellness Herbarry.

Both James and Helen looked overjoyed as though they had just prevailed in a battle before they exited Sasha’s room proudly with their heads held high.

With her eyes red-rimmed, Sasha looked at Matthew and apologized to him.

Matthew shook his head and said, “You silly girl, you don’t have to apologize to me because I never had the intention to take up the job.”

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“I just can’t accept how unfair they’ve been treating you. They didn’t even say anything after Liam created a huge mess, but when it comes to you, not only do they not appreciate the things you have done for our family, but they also treat you badly...”

Matthew chuckled and said, “It doesn’t matter how they treat me because only you matter to me!”

His statement made Sasha’s heart flutter. Staring at Matthew, her eyes went red-rimmed again.

Suddenly, she stood on tiptoe and planted a light kiss on his lips.

Delighted by that, Matthew stretched his hands and wrapped them around her.

At that juncture, a secretary stepped into Sasha's office and said, "President Cunningham, the meeting is about to begin."

Sasha, whose face was as red as a tomato, answered with her head held low, "Okay, I'll be there soon!"

Matthew was sad for losing such a perfect chance to have an intimate moment with Sasha.

After leaving Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, he did not head straight back to the hospital.

In fact, he had been trying to find out everything he could about his two buddies lately.

He was strolling along a pathway in an area where Julian was spotted by one of his classmates before.

He had visited the place several times before to see whether he was lucky enough to bump into Julian.

Halfway along the path, he suddenly heard a familiar voice coming from somewhere near him.

"I'm begging you! Our daughter misses you very much! P-Please go and see her! Please, I'm begging you..."

Matthew's heart gave a lurch because it was a voice he would never forget.

It was because it belonged to his best buddy, Julian Davis.

They used to sit next to each other in the classroom and share the same bunk bed in the hostel for two years.

He could still remember how Julian had risked his life to save him when he was bullied by some gangsters nearby the school.

Because of that, Julian's legs were broken and he had to walk with a limp ever since.

Later on, Matthew left the school after his mother passed away and after the tragedy befell his family.

Julian then left the place to fight for his own career. The two of them had never seen each other ever since then as both of them were busy with their own life.

However, Matthew would never forget about his buddy.

Quickly, he turned around and saw an unkempt man who was dressed shabbily standing somewhere not far away from him. The man was trying to stop a lady who dressed extravagantly from leaving.

Although the man had a sunken face and he was just skin and bones, Matthew could still recognize him to be Julian.

The lady was then drawn into the arms of a man with a bulging belly who was eyeing Julian with contempt.

“Julian Davis, can you please spare me the sickening sight of you? Look at how pathetic you are now! I wonder why I actually fell in love with you back then! Why do you want me to see our daughter? Are you trying to stop me from leaving by using our daughter as bait so that I will go back to the penniless life I used to have with you? You can drop that idea now because I won’t go with you!”

Julian was in a panic. “I-I have never thought of using our daughter to stop you from leaving, but our daughter is seriously ill. S-She might not be able to live long and her last wish is to see you for one last time! I’m begging you to go and see her just to fulfil her last wish! I’m begging you! Please!” Julian’s croaky voice drew the attention of many passers-by along that path.

The lady got angry and snapped, “Get out of my way! Don’t try to get me to be sympathetic because I’m not buying it! I’m on my way to attend a high-end function so don’t you affect my mood!”

While she was talking, the lady was ready to walk past Julian.

In a fit of panic, Julian grabbed her clothes and implored, “I’m begging you to visit our daughter...”

“Damn it, how dare you touch my wife?” The man standing next to the lady freaked out and he landed a kick on Julian, causing him to fall over.

Matthew’s face darkened as he made his way to Julian with his fists clenched tightly.

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Kicking Julian to the ground apparently wasn’t enough to alleviate the fat guy’s anger as he went on and landed a few more kicks on Julian’s chest.

Julian huddled up on the ground with his arms wrapped around his head. Perhaps his body was too weak, he actually threw up a mouthful of blood after being kicked by the fat guy, and his blood just happened to land on the fat guy’s shoes.

“F*ck!” the fat guy cursed angrily.

“How dare you puke blood on my shoes? Do you know how much it costs? This pair of shoes is a customized model which cost around seventeen thousand! I won’t be able to afford these shoes even after selling you off! You’ll pay for this!”

Suddenly, the fat guy’s voice came to a halt because he was strangled by someone.

Matthew was grabbing him by his neck from behind and lifted his entire body off the ground.

“What’re you doing?! Why’re you messing with my husband?!” the lady next to him shrieked.

Matthew gave the lady a kick and sent her collapsing to the ground. Clutching her stomach in pain, the lady was having a hard time getting to her feet.

After thrusting the fat guy viciously onto the ground, Matthew stepped on the fat guy's head with his foot before extending his hand to help Julian get up.

The moment Julian saw him, he was dumbfounded.

"Matthew, w-why are you here?"

With a faint smile, Matthew answered him, "I just happened to pass by and I heard your voice."

"Bud, it's great to see you again!" Julian burst into tears in an instant. At that moment, the seven-foot man sobbed like a child.

Matthew's eyes went red-rimmed too. He patted Julian's shoulder emotionally before he lifted the fat guy up all of a sudden.

"Get on your knees!" Matthew roared.

"Hey, do you have any idea who I am?! Do you believe I can get someone here to chop you into pieces?!" the fat guy yelled angrily.

Julian, who had recovered from the surprise of seeing Matthew, urged anxiously, "Matthew, d-don't make a fuss out of it. This is Master Tiger and this area is his territory. W-We can't afford to offend him because he's a very powerful man..."

"I don't care whether he's called Master Tiger or Master Dragon! No one is allowed to bully my buddy, including the king!"

Julian panicked when he heard Matthew. "Matthew, don't be rash! Since we are adults, we shouldn't be impulsive! Master Tiger isn't someone we can offend!"

Matthew shook his head and insisted, "Just let me handle it and don't worry! You're Master Tiger, aren't you? I'm giving you one more chance. Get down on your knees now and offer a kowtow to my buddy as an apology. Otherwise, you won't be able to kneel down on the ground for the rest of your life!"

Master Tiger responded to his threat with a furious roar, "Who are you trying to scare? This area is my territory and my men will be here soon. I'll see how you're going to kneel down and offer kowtows to me later!"

The lady standing next to him squealed, "Those aren't enough. Honey, since he had the guts to kick me, you must break both of his legs!"

"Don't worry. He'll get a punishment much more serious than getting his legs broken later!" Master Tiger sneered.

Looking anguished, Julian pleaded, “Master Tiger, Matthew offended you because he didn’t know you! Please be generous and forgive him! I-I’ll apologize to you on his behalf... I-I can kneel down for you...”

While Julian was talking, he was about to get down on his knees, but he was pulled back upright by Matthew.

“Hey bud, don’t ever get down on your knees for anyone in your entire life!”

Eyeing Master Tiger with his eyes brimming with iciness, Matthew challenged, “You don’t want to get down on your knees, do you? Very well. From now on, you won’t be able to kneel down again for the rest of your life!” With that, Matthew fished out two silver needles and used them to poke Master Tiger’s legs several times.

“What did you do?” Master Tiger looked befuddled.

Just after he said that, he slumped to the ground with a thud and was unable to get back to his feet.

He struggled hard to stand up, but to his horror, his legs could no longer feel a thing.