

## Genius 761

### Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

#### Chapter 761

Upon hearing Minerva's words, Demi nearly snorted with laughter as she thought to herself, 'Try his cooking'? It's obvious that the Campbells can't afford to eat here and they are trying to get a free meal using Matthew's position. Nonetheless, her mother was still pinching her hand and dissuading her from speaking.

Looking a little awkward, Chloe muttered doubtfully, "Is... Is that appropriate?"

Immediately, Helen reassured her, "Oh—it's fine. We're family, after all. There's no such thing as being inappropriate! Don't you think so, Matthew?"

Of course, Matthew wasn't going to shame Helen by saying no to such a request. So, he agreed with a nod. "Right. It's rare to be able to meet a famous chef from China, so it makes sense to try his cooking."

Gratified, she beamed at him. All of a sudden, she was finding him much more palatable as a son-in-law. If nothing else, she could at least be grateful for how much grace he was giving the Campbells.

And so, Mr. Moses announced, "It's decided, then. I shall arrange things for you. Oh—what would you like to drink, Mr. Larson? We recently procured a few bottles of Cheval Blanc; would you like me to bring them to you?"

"Cheval Blanc?" Minerva interrupted skeptically. Why would such a high-end establishment as yours serve Cheval Blanc? If we're going to eat here, you could at least bring us a 1982 Lafite. I know you have it because I saw it on your menu. Bring us a few bottles."

replied, "A bottle

had seen everything but she had no idea that a bottle of white wine cost so much. "You're...

he replied, "No, miss. Our boss

what I mean is... How could a bottle

produced

of how much the 1947 Cheval Blanc was worth. After all, his boss had a bottle that sat unopened at home, idly waiting for it to

home, his boss had shown off the wine cellar to him more than once; thus, he was very aware of how

drawled, "It's alright, Mr. Moses. My cousin has said that we can't consume

promptly flushed red. Even if he didn't drink any of it, he would have auctioned it off. Besides, he had to at least have

amiably, "Oh—that's

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As they waited for the food, Tate and Minerva busied themselves with taking another round of photographs and posting it on Instagram.

On the other hand, Jonah studied a bottle of the Cheval Blanc for a long time before shaking his head.

Without a doubt, it was a genuine product.

After she finished taking photographs, Minerva complained, "Ugh—why isn't the food here yet? I think we should open the wine first."

Judging by her demeanor, she was afraid someone would take the wine away.

Right at that moment, the waiter knocked on the door and walked in with an intricately designed platter.

"The first course, ladies and gentlemen," he said respectfully as he placed it on the table.

Eagerly, Minerva leaned over the table. "Oh boy! I can't wait to see what this Chinese chef has prepared!"

To her shock, she discovered upon removing the cover that it was a platter of egg fried rice.

Utterly befuddled, she asked, "What... What is this?"

her, her entire family was stunned. What was this? How could the restaurant serve them the main course

answered, "It's

It's egg fried rice. This is what your so-called famous chef from China is serving us? You've got to be joking! Who serves a platter of egg fried rice like it's fine dining? Looks like your establishment isn't as classy as you make it out

Minerva vigorously nodded their heads in agreement, neither of

one of the signature dishes of the chef from China. It's well-loved by

hearing that, everyone was

egg fried rice cost twenty thousand? Do you think it's made with real gold? If you're going to

"My apologies, but that's the

snarled angrily. "Do you think you can fool us just because you're covering our expenses by serving us a platter of egg fried rice as the main course, so that you can chase us away once we're done? If you're that hard-pressed to cover an entire meal, stop saying you'll cover our expenses! Do you know how shameful that is? Look at what your

slightly, for he had never met

don't we try the food first? Perhaps this platter

be, it's still a platter of egg fried rice. It's very rude of that friend of yours to lie to us like him, Matthew ignored for dinner, only to waive their

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"Is this truly egg fried rice? I... I've never tasted such delicious rice before!" Chloe said as she shoveled the food into her mouth, quickly finishing her portion of it.

Frowning with dissatisfaction, Jonah asked, "Do you need to be so dramatic? It's just egg fried rice, so what's the big deal?"

As he spoke, he too took a bite, only to find that he was unable to stop once he started.

Seeing how ravenously his father was eating, Tate immediately did the same thing and was at once enamored.

"It's so good! I've never tasted anything so good in my life!" he exclaimed as he stuffed more rice into his mouth.

Soon, everyone at the table was busy eating.

Meanwhile, Minerva gaped at them. Is the egg fried rice really that good?

Skeptically, she bent over her own plate, upon which was some rice her mother had spooned for her.

After taking a bite, she immediately fell in love too.

exclaimed as she

a second helping, she realized that the serving platter was empty and that her younger brother, Tate, was scraping the last bit

cried out, "Wait—how did you all finish it so quickly? I had one bite and now to have some but you said you didn't want to. Since it's best not to waste food, response incensed Minerva. If she had known earlier how delicious the fried

It makes sense that they would sell it for

Jonah had no comeback, as the

lips, Tate complained, "The only problem is that the serving

Minerva chirped, "One isn't enough. Two more—no, five

but the chef only makes ten servings of Golden Rice each day and this

him make it! It's not

the waiter refuted, “He would, miss, as the ingredients for this dish need to be pickled and prepared a day beforehand. As he has used up the ingredients for today, you will need to come back

looked like she was not going to get another serving of the rice. Have I

“I’m curious—could you not have him prepare more ingredients beforehand?

## **Chapter 764**

After that, the dishes continued to be served.

This time, the Campbells busied themselves with eating and no longer criticized what they were served.

Even the salad went down without a fight.

It turned out famous chefs truly earned their reputations by being exceptionally good at their jobs.

In addition, the bottles of Chavel Blanc were polished off with not a single drop to spare.

Moreover, it was mainly the Campbells who drank them.

By the end of the dinner, Tate and Minerva were so drunk that they slurred their words.

After dinner, the Campbell family once again returned to Matthew’s villa.

While they had already been given an apartment, they claimed it wasn’t ready for them to move in yet.

The situation annoyed James to no end, but he had no say in it.

Ultimately, it would take them two weeks to begrudgingly move out of Matthew’s villa.

had three rooms and one common

was pretty well-furnished but it could not possibly compare to what

The Grand Garden, their three-bedroom house was

Tate and Minerva caved and

Helen company, but everyone knew they

had

not move back to the villa but they still found excuses to eat with the Cunninghams every

said they would treat the Cunninghams to, they chose an ordinary restaurant in the end, where the total cost of the meal—plus wine—was

of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. In the blink of an

previously not worth a single

worth

was worth the hit to their ego to fawn over their cousin, as their efforts could possibly earn them a

freeloading, Matthew wasn't bothered by it

nights at The Grand Garden

Natalie was gradually getting better, so he decided he would bring

The Grand Garden in her car when they

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Tate answered impatiently, "Oh—let it go, Sasha. It's just a bike and it's not a big deal. How can I be breaking the law when I haven't been caught?"

"Well, if you do get caught driving without a license, you'll have to go to prison!" Sasha reminded him anxiously.

With a smug chuckle, he pointed out, "Well, I haven't been caught, have I? Besides, even if I get caught, you can always bail me out. Right, then; we'll talk later. I'm taking Joanna home."

With that, he sped off straight into The Grand Garden.

Sasha trailed after him in her car and she grumbled, "Why must he cause us so much worry? This won't do; I must call Aunt Chloe. He could get into an accident if he keeps driving so dangerously!"

Matthew nodded. When it came to these kinds of things, he agreed, especially since Tate tended to speed. The consequences could be tragic if the latter got into an accident.

When they got home, Tate and the girl named Joanna had already entered the courtyard.

Meanwhile, Minerva was soaking in the pool with three boys and two other girls.

These were all friends that she made after coming to Eastcliff.

They claimed to be the sons and daughters of rich families, but they still came here for food and drinks every day.

the guest rooms were

moment Joanna entered the courtyard, she exclaimed, "Goodness; you actually have

Tate answered, "Of course I do! I wouldn't lie to you,

shook her head

worry about it," he told her immediately. "When my cousin comes back, I'll let her know and she can have someone

Sasha pulled into the

even park the car properly, Tate jogged over to her and called out, "Have your secretary get my girlfriend a swimsuit, Sasha! The Chanel

her blood boil at

a swimsuit for Minerva was because of their  
ask her  
answered unhappily, "Sorry but the secretary's working hours  
make the call, she'll come over  
should I have to make him look good? After freeloading in my home for such a long  
to ignore him. Thereafter, she parked her  
walked over and asked unhappily, "Your cousin wouldn't agree,

## **Chapter 766**

During this period while she was living with the Cunninghams, Minerva had discerned their animosity toward Matthew.

Thus, she didn't think much of him either.

Based on what Demi told her, he had happened upon his wealth by luck.

It was only because he saved the life of Billy Newman's daughter using a drug produced by Cunningham Pharmaceuticals that he had everything he did now.

Thus, it was only by stealing their credit that he got to where he was.

If he genuinely relied on his own ability, he might have starved to death by now.

Because of those opinions that Demi instilled in her, Minerva came to despise Matthew even more.

After listening to her retelling of the tale, the boys perked up.

"Live-in son-in-law? Oh—does your cousin like boy toys?"

at him! Does he look like he could be a boy

if he's a live-in son-in-law, he can't have a good relationship

one, they

at them, Minerva snapped, "Watch your mouth! She's the president of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals! Do you think she'd be interested in a bunch

wrong with us? If we don't talk to her, how will we know whether she's a good fit for

waved them away impatiently. "Fine; but you had better fulfill your promise to introduce me to someone hot. Remember—foreigners only. I have no interest in Cathian

problem!" They quickly reassured

Minerva had felt that Cathian men were useless. Thus, from the very beginning, she

men, she would not give them a second glance no matter how exceptional they

angrily, “Aunt Helen,  
wrong, Tate? What  
have her secretary buy one for me, but she refused. This  
What does money matter when we’re family? Where  
her room, Sasha asked,

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With that, Helen stood up and made to leave.

Instantly, Sasha became anxious. After all, she couldn’t very well let her mother run off alone to buy a swimsuit.

“Alright, alright. I’ll call the secretary!” she said in resignation.

It was only then did Helen beam at her and said, “That’s a good girl! Remember, this is your cousin so you must treat him like your own brother. I have no sons—only two daughters. Hence, Tate is like my son. You must treat him well!”

Exasperated, Sasha walked away and made another call to her secretary, instructing her to bring another swimsuit.

Not long after that, the secretary showed up with another Chanel piece.

This time, she had been specifically instructed to do so, as Sasha knew Tate would throw a fit if the swimsuit didn’t reach his standards. If that happened, the secretary’s efforts would amount to nothing.

Upon receiving the swimsuit, the overjoyed Joanna sprinted to the bathroom, changed into the suit and dove into the pool with Tate.

By now, the courtyard and swimming pool had become their domain.

Not long after that, Demi and Liam returned.

her, Demi nearly yelled at the

Minerva better in the future. Those are your aunt’s kids! Have you forgotten how well your Aunt Chloe used to treat you? No matter how old you get, you can’t forget your roots and you mustn’t forget the kindness you were

hearing that, Demi and Sasha looked helplessly at each other. In all honesty, they had no wish to listen to their mother whenever she

the visitors stayed for

busied themselves in the

Tate and Minerva’s friends and they had to be treated well. Otherwise, Tate and Minerva would be dinner, Minerva took the opportunity to introduce the

boys hadn't taken their eyes off her since

hand and walked over to Sasha. "It's an honor to meet you,

was

I don't drink,"

protested, "But you drink every time you eat with us, Sasha. Why aren't you

a frown, the boy asked softly, "Are you trying to embarrass me,

Sasha almost blew a gasket. Who does this boy think

the other hand, Matthew could not stand it any longer and he stood up. "I apologize, but my wife isn't feeling well today

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Frowning, Matthew snapped, "It's none of your business who calls the shots in this household! If you're not going to drink, sit down."

"And what do you mean by sending me away while I'm trying to offer President Cunningham a glass of wine?" the boy challenged him with a glare. "Do you actually think you're the head of the household? Even if you were, it'd only be polite to allow me to pay my respects. Don't you think so, President Cunningham?"

The boy's friends cheered him on and he shot Matthew a smug, disdainful look.

If he managed to crush Matthew under his foot by the end of the night, he would consider his evening a success.

As long as he could get the older man to admit defeat, he would have more chances to interact with Sasha in the future.

Unfortunately, Sasha begged to differ and she slammed her hand on the table before shouting angrily, "That's enough! Mind your friends, Minerva! If you can't do so, don't come back in the future!"

Upon hearing that, Minerva instantly became anxious. "What are you saying, Sasha? W-We're here to visit Aunt Helen, so how could you send us away?"

Similarly, Helen quickly added, "Exactly! How could you say that, Sasha? Minerva is your cousin. Don't forget that your aunt—"

However, Sasha interrupted her mother and she thundered, "I haven't forgotten, alright? I haven't forgotten anything! But let me tell you something—the name on the deed for this property is Matthew Larson so yes, he is indeed the one who calls the shots here!"

"What do you mean by that, Sasha?" James questioned angrily. "Are you saying you have a problem with us living here?"



wanted to go to  
that, James  
with President White, they were indeed  
assessing the situation, Minerva realized that continuing to  
quickly gave the three boys a look and said with an ingratiating smile, "Very well, then! Since Matthew is  
being so hospitable by asking you to  
understood what she was implying—it was obvious that she  
she attended with him,  
hold his liquor so it would be all too easy to make him  
then, Mr. Larson! How about this—since it's our first meeting, let's  
over with the wine glasses and chimed in, "Look how cordial my friends are being, Matthew. You  
mustn't disappoint them! Come on, now. Sasha's reputation depends on  
words were meant to provoke him and  
hand, Demi and Liam turned away,  
Matthew was capable of consuming, and it was suicide to try and outdrink  
they didn't feel  
They were highly dissatisfied with her behavior, especially now that

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Even after three glasses of wine, Matthew did not appear the least bit affected.  
On the other hand, the boy who took the lead was already swaying a little. After all, the alcohol content  
of red wine was not negligible.  
Looking on, Minerva was gobsmacked.  
Here she was, thinking that Matthew's limit would be a single glass, yet she was proven wrong.  
Nonetheless, he had already consumed three glasses. How much longer can he hold on? she mused as  
she shot a look at the two other boys.  
Immediately, the two other boys rushed over, asking to drink with Matthew.  
Each of them consumed three glasses with him.  
Yet, he was still completely fine while the boys, on the other hand, were swaying.  
Just like that, Minerva stared at him and she was utterly befuddled. Just how much can he drink?

Suddenly, Matthew raised his glass and announced, “Well, you’ve finished drinking to me and now, I shall drink to you! Come, gentlemen—have three more glasses each!”

they wobbled in place, the boys’

if they drank

need to drink so much, Matthew! You’ve all had your fun and that’s quite enough. Come on, everyone; let’s

“But they’ve only had three glasses each, while I’ve had nine. I may have had my fun, but have they? Since I’m hosting them, I have to

that we don’t embarrass her. Come, boys—have another glass! I thought you agreed whoever stops first is the loser. None

the three boys announced viciously, “F\*ck it! We’re not afraid, so let us drink

on his lips, Matthew proceeded to toast each of them with

glasses, while

immediately sprinted outside to throw up while the

each of the boys had consumed more than half a gallon

roared, “You’ve crossed a line, Matthew! How could you

How have I crossed a line when they went against me three to one? If the three of them combined couldn’t outdrink me, that

at him

boy outside even started to

call them an ambulance and have the boys taken to the

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“I’m truly not, Mom,” Sasha protested anxiously. “It’s a huge threat to road safety when he’s driving without a license—at that speed, no less! If he gets arrested, he might even have to go to jail!”

Upon hearing that, Helen froze for a moment before she stammered, “I-I didn’t realize it was so serious.”

“What did you think?” Sasha snapped. “Have you seen how carelessly he drives? His life could very well be in danger if he got into an accident!”

Scratching her head perplexedly, Helen finally conceded, “Alright; I’ll call your aunt.” And so, she pulled out her cell phone as she walked over to the couch, making a call to her sister. After chatting idly for ages, she finally got to the point, only to have Chloe tell her, “It’s not a big deal. Tate is a pretty good biker and he often went out biking while we were abroad. Don’t worry about it. He’ll be fine.”

“But he’ll be found breaking the law if he gets caught,” Helen protested.

With a laugh, Chloe replied, “It’s not as serious as that! Kids just like to play. He never ran into any trouble while abroad despite their stricter laws there, and he hasn’t run into any trouble here even after having biked for so long. It’ll be fine.”

It was only then that Helen breathed out a sigh of relief. “Alright, then.”

After she hung up the phone, Sasha cried out indignantly, “That’s it, Mom? It’s fine simply because Aunt Chloe says so?”

pointed out. “She must worry about him more than we do. So, don’t let it

shouted, “Well, go ahead and spoil him, then! I’ve said my piece so I don’t care

she stormed

yelled after her, “How can you say that? He’s your cousin and you can’t treat him like

mother go on and on. Over the past few days,

expression on her face, he couldn’t help chuckling. “What

on him too much. If they keep going on

too self-centered,” he agreed quietly. “They won’t listen to anyone. I imagine they won’t

it comes to this issue, that loss could potentially be the loss of a life,” she pointed

his parents say it’s fine, what

right and she grumbled to herself, If my aunt