

M Genius 911

Chapter 911

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Seshe took a deep breath before she spoke in a somber tone. "I'm asking you guys a question, Mom, Dad! Did you just use the construction company's money or not?"

Both James and Helen's hearts skipped a beat as they both responded angrily. "Bullsh*t! What nonsense! How could we possibly use the construction company's money? What would we do with it? We're your parents! Don't you trust us?" they said.

Seshe was left speechless. "It's not that I don't trust you, it's just that... The construction company's expenditure is way too high. I have to figure out where all the money went. Things can't go on like this. If the company continues to spend like this, we won't be able to profit from the project at all!"

However, James and Helen couldn't care less about that. What mattered more was that they weren't exposed for their wrongdoings. Both of them protested once more, and Seshe had no choice but to give up since she couldn't get to the bottom of things.

Once they returned to their rooms, James and Helen immediately called Liam to go over to theirs. "What's going on, Liam? Why did the construction company spend so much?" James asked worriedly.

Liam seemed rather irritated. "Mom, Dad, the company has to spend in order for us to develop the most luxurious and high-end residential area. Just purchasing the materials used for exterior walls cost me more than 100 million already! The price for labor work to build the walls is even higher than the walls themselves. Furthermore, the green initiatives, bricks, and the general design... All of these require money! It's easy to say that you want to come up with the best product, but it's hard when you actually try to get it done!"

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"The one I bought is already the cheapest," Liam explained. "Everything has been increasing in prices due to the recent inflation. I can't do much about it."

Helen contemplated Liam's explanation for a while before she spoke up. "But I saw the accounts, and some of the expenses weren't for the purchases of materials at all. I saw some transactions where the money was used to purchase items from luxurious shops. How do you explain that?" James glared at Liam immediately.

Liam let out a sigh. "I don't want to lie to you, Mom. That was mostly Demi spending the company's money. You guys understand how Demi can be very different from Sasha. She isn't like Sasha. She

doesn't run a company, and she doesn't have money readily available, so she can't buy things whenever she wishes to. She has no job and no money, so all she can wear are the old, tattered clothes you always see her in. I wasn't doing as well in the past, so I couldn't give her whatever she wanted. Now that I finally have some money in my hands, I wanted to buy some good things for her. Ah, this was one of the goals I was the most obsessed with. You guys... can scold me however you wish. I... I really shouldn't have..."

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Liem nodded dutifully. "I'm sorry, Mom, Ded. I didn't meen to ceuse you guys trouble."

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"Ah, Liam! You're just too nice! Alright. We're all family anyway. It's no big deal for you to spend that bit of money. However, you should be careful not to use the company's account in the future. It will be troublesome for you if you get caught, do you understand?" James advised.

Liam nodded dutifully. "I'm sorry, Mom, Dad. I didn't mean to cause you guys trouble."

"Ah, we're all family. You don't need to be so formal about it," Helen said with a dismissive wave.

Liam beamed. "By the way, Demi didn't just buy things for herself. Dad, your watch, and Mom, your jewelry—Demi bought all of those for you guys! Ah, she's really the most filial person I know. Whenever she buys things for herself, she keeps mumbling about things that you guys don't have and what she should buy for you guys. She always thinks about you all first."

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"Ah, if only Sasha were half as filial as Demi!" Helen sighed.

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However, Helen shot him a look of disagreement. "Sasha used to be really filial too. She only changed after she went off with Matthew—Matthew's the one who changed her. Matthew's really no good!" James immediately nodded before he added a few of his criticisms about Matthew.

After a while, James changed the topic to something he had been curious about. "By the way, Liam, I saw that you transferred 10 million to Helen. What was that for?"

Helen felt her heart thumping against her chest. James ended up asking about that 10 million in the end. Liam stared at Helen fearfully for he didn't dare to answer James's question. After hesitating for a moment, Helen abruptly recalled something she had noticed earlier. "What did you do with the 20 million that Liam transferred to you?"

James was tongue-tied for a moment. He quickly responded with a dismissive wave. "I... I made some tiny investments..."

Helen quickly replied with the same answer. "I invested some money as well..." Both of them stared at each other without speaking, and they ended up dropping the topic. They both had things to hide, after all.

Liam couldn't help but laugh to himself when he watched the way the both of them interacted. He transferred money to both of them precisely for things to turn out this way today. It's now proven that he was right to have prepared well of this beforehand!

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One night, Helen was sleeping when the sound of her phone ringing woke her up. She picked the call up to hear Chloe screaming in her ear. "Helen, how could you hurt my son like that? Are you trying to ruin my whole family?"

Helen was confused. "What's going on, Chloe? Don't get emotional just yet. Tell me what's going on. How did I harm your son?"

"Are you asking me how you harmed my son?" Chloe roared. "You have known all along that my son doesn't have a license, so how could you buy him a bike? H-He just got into an accident. Did you know that?"

Her words only made Helen more confused than ever. "W-When have I ever bought him a bike?"

No words came from the other end of the line as Chloe only sobbed into her phone. In the end, Helen had no choice but to end the call and phone Minerva instead. She found out that Tate had gotten into an accident and had been sent to the hospital.

Helen immediately rushed to the hospital, and she bumped into Jonah, Chloe, and Minerva outside the operating theatre. Chloe charged toward Helen the moment she saw her. Without any hesitation, Chloe slapped Helen's face hard before screaming at her. "How dare you show up here, Helen" If anything happens to my son, I'll never let you live in peace!"

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The same dazed expression remained on Helen's face. "Chloe, what's going on? Can you explain the situation to me? I really don't know what happened. I've never bought him a bike! I know that Tate doesn't have a license so I would never buy him one."

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"Are you still denying it?" Chloe growled. "Minerva told me everything! She said that you were the one who gave Tate the money to buy the bike! This Harley is worth 600,000! How could Tate have the money to buy such a thing?"

Helen was stunned after hearing Chloe's words. What's going on? She turned to stare at Minerve, who wore a rather embarrassed look on her face. The younger girl was reluctant to meet Helen's eyes.

"What's going on, Minerve? Tell me what happened! Since when did I give Tete the money to buy a bike? D-Don't blame me for something I didn't do!" Helen uttered worriedly.

Minerve held her head low as she spoke. "I'm not blaming you, Aunt Helen! You were the one who paid for the bike!"

Helen widened her eyes. "W-What did you say? When did I give him any money?"

Minerve looked into Helen's eyes right then. "Did you forget about this, Aunt Helen? You gave us a total of 10 million..."

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Chloe let out a loud cry the moment she heard what Helen said. "It was you! It was you, after all! You were the one who gave him the money! Return my son to me unscathed, Helen!"

"Calm down, Chloe!" Helen cried. "Explain yourself, Minerva! Didn't you say that your boyfriend scammed you and took the 10 million away? W-Were you lying to me? Did you not give him the money at all?"

Minerva lowered her head once more. "I didn't lie to you, Aunt Helen. He took 7 million from me! I had 3 million left, and I figured that 3 million wouldn't be of much help to your pharmacy, so... I didn't return the money to you."

Helen was dumbfounded. She had never expected her own niece to do such a thing to her. She had lost her appetite and had trouble sleeping for days over this 10 million. In fact, she had been so worried and frustrated that she nearly pulled out her hair. However, it turned out that Helen's niece had secretly kept 3 million to herself.

"How could you do such a thing, Minerva? Do you have any idea how much I was panicking over this 10 million in the past few days? Why didn't you tell me that you still had 3 million with you? How could a young girl like you do such a thing?" Helen uttered in a shaky tone.

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Minerva had a defiant look on her face as she responded to Helen. "What's the purpose of me giving you this 3 million, Aunt Helen? You're missing 10 million, not 3 million. Since you wouldn't be able to do much with 3 million, I figured that I'd keep it for Tate and I. Your family's so rich, anyway. Do you even care about this 3 million?"

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At that point, Helen felt like she was about to lose her mind. "The 3 million isn't the issue here! This is about your principles! It's about your morality, and it's about knowing your limits as an individual!" Helen howled.

Minerva raised her voice as she was losing her temper as well. "Don't you start talking about morals and principles with me, Aunt Helen! What sort of morals and principles do you have? You lied to your husband too—would you call yourself a good person then? We lied to you, and you lied to your husband. We're the same sort of person, so you can't criticize me for this!"

Helen's limbs were trembling out of fury. "You... How could you say such a thing, young woman? Have I not treated you well? Ever since you came back here... I... When have I ever wronged you?"

The younger woman sneered. "Hah! You sure can talk! Have you ever treated me well? Why don't I put it this way: my mother gave you half of her salary in the past so that you could take care of your children. But what about you guys? How are you treating us now? You guys are eating luxurious food, driving expensive cars, and living in huge mansions. Have you ever considered the sort of lives we are leading now? We gave you half of our family's income, but would you be willing to give us half of your inheritance? We were even chased out of your house after staying there for a few days. How dare you say that you've never wronged us?"

Minerva had a defiant look on her face as she responded to Helen. "What's the purpose of me giving you this 3 million, Aunt Helen? You're missing 10 million, not 3 million. Since you wouldn't be able to do much with 3 million, I figured that I'd keep it for Tate and I. Your family's so rich, anyway. Do you even care about this 3 million?"

At that point, Helen felt like she was about to lose her mind. "The 3 million isn't the issue here! This is about your principles! It's about your morality, and it's about knowing your limits as an individual!" Helen howled.

Minerva raised her voice as she was losing her temper as well. "Don't you start talking about morals and principles with me, Aunt Helen! What sort of morals and principles do you have? You lied to your husband too—would you call yourself a good person then? We lied to you, and you lied to your husband. We're the same sort of person, so you can't criticize me for this!"

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Tears of anger formed in Helen's eyes. "Minerva, y-you're ignoring your conscience when you utter such words! You guys were indeed chased out of the house, but was that really my fault? I would've loved for you guys to stay with me if you guys hadn't done those things. Do you know why you guys were chased out? Do you remember how Tate provoked the Harrisons? Do you remember how you and the Lach Family nearly ruined all of our lives?"

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Minerva waved a hand in front of Helen's face. "Stop talking about the past! How should we deal with Tate's matter now? You were the one who paid for his Harley bike. You should take full responsibility for this!"

Anxiety welled up in Helen's chest. "H-How has this got anything to do with me? You guys... You lied to me about the money and used it to buy a bike, and you're now expecting me to bear the responsibilities?!"

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Chapter 914

Minerva glared at Helen indignantly. "I don't think it's right of you to say that, Aunt Helen. When did we ever scam you of your money? You were the one who gave it to us willingly. You gave us the money, so it makes sense to consider the bike as something you bought. Since it's your bike, why aren't you taking responsibility now that Tate has gotten involved in an accident?"

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Helen was speechless. "What you're saying is complete nonsense!" Minerva was about to continue talking when the doors to the operating theatre opened. Someone was rolled out on a gurney, and the person on it was covered with a white cloth. There was no doubt that the person was dead. Chloe immediately threw herself toward the body as she began to shout and weep. "My son..."

The nurse shot her a glare. "This isn't your son. Your son is in the other operating theatre!"

Chloe froze for a second. "Who is this, then?"

"This is the girl who was with your son while he was being treated with others. We couldn't save her in the end," the nurse uttered. In an instant, Chloe let go of the corpse before staring at it with terror-filled eyes. "What about my son?" Chloe whispered in a shaky voice.

The nurse gave her an exasperated stare. "I heard the doctor saying that he might have to amputate a limb."

"What?!" Chloe cried. Then, her eyes rolled backward and she fainted. "Why... How did things turn out to be so serious? Why does he have to amputate a limb?" Jonah asked.

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The nurse glared at him. "He's lucky that he only has to amputate a limb! He hit four other bikers, and all six of them were sent to our hospital. Two of them had died upon impact while this girl just took her last breath. The remaining three are still in surgery, and your son is considered one of the luckiest ones because he only needs an amputation. We still don't know if the other two will survive," she replied.

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Jonah's face turned ghastly pale as he realized the actual severity of the accident. Meanwhile, the nurse continued to mutter under her breath as she knitted her brows into a frown. "Racing! I hate these bike racers! They don't just harm themselves; they're harming other people as well!" she hissed. At the same time, Chloe gradually returned to her senses before she started to wail once more.

Right then, a few people rushed over to the operation theatre—they were none other than the family members of the girl who had just passed away. Both of the elderlies in the group immediately fainted once they heard the news of the girl's passing. The rest of the family members started wailing and cursing before they rushed over to surround Jonah and his family. "Trina was on the bike with this guy's son! We have to get them to pay for this!" someone cried.

"That's right! Return my daughter to me!" Trina's mother howled.

"Oh, my poor niece..." someone else wailed. The bunch of them were furious, and some of them were even starting to get physical. Jonah immediately went to stand in front of Chloe as he addressed the group. "Hey, calm down! Let's be civil about this! W-We're victims as well..."

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“That’s f*cking bullshit!” one man cried. “Your son was riding a bike with my sister in the back, and he was the reason for my sister’s death. How could you call yourselves victims? What the f*ck! Beat him up!” The bunch of them were about to start fighting when the hospital’s security hurried over to pull them apart.

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Jonah glanced at them helplessly. “I never wanted such a thing to happen. My son is clinging onto his life in the operating theatre too...”

"Your son deserves to die! But my sister is totally innocent! You need to compensate us! Otherwise, we'll sue you!" the men howled. The rest of the people joined in and began to threaten to take legal action against Jonah's family. Jonah's face was drained of color, and he didn't know what to say at all.

All of a sudden, Minerve rushed toward the group of people. "Don't hold us accountable just yet. My brother's still in the operating theatre fighting for his life, so there's no point even if you guys demand anything from us right now. To find the actual perpetrator, you guys should be looking for the owner of this bike!"

Trine's family went silent for a brief moment before the head of the family spoke up. "Who's the owner of the bike?"

Minerve pointed at Helen. "Her! She's the one who bought the bike!"

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Chapter 915

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"You were the one who paid for it. How could you say that you weren't the one who bought it? Hmph! You rich people are so shameless. You guys probably have billions worth of savings, yet you're trying to shun responsibilities now that you've encountered an issue! Why can't you put yourself into someone else's shoes? They just lost their daughter. Don't you have any empathy?"

The group of people widened their eyes the moment they heard Minerva's speech. They didn't care who the bike belonged to or who the bike rider was—all that mattered then was Helen's billions worth of savings!

There was only one reason the group of people was creating such a huge scene—they wanted compensation from the other family. During such situations, it would only make sense for them to target the richest person in the room. The deceased's family members surrounded Helen once more while they shouted and called for her to compensate for their losses.

Helen repeatedly attempted to explain how she wasn't related to the incident, but no one heard a word she said. The group of people kept her surrounded and insisted that she pay them. Helen was on the verge of losing her mind, and she finally decided to give Liem a call because she didn't know who else to call. She had to ask him to come over and help her deal with this matter.

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Just 15 minutes later, Liam showed up with Demi. Demi was the first to exclaim indignantly after hearing the whole story. "F*ck you, Minerva! Have you no shame at all? You lied to my mother about the 10 million, and you bought a bike. On top of that, you're even trying to put all of the blame on my mother now that something has happened! I've never seen someone as shameless as you. Do you even have morals?"

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Minerva placed her arms on her hip as she glared at Demi. "Stop with your nonsense, Demi! I only have one question for you—was it or was it not your mother who paid for Tate's bike? He doesn't even have a license, yet your mother gave him the money to buy a bike. Don't you think she should be held accountable for this matter?"

"My mom only agreed to lend you guys some money. Who knows what you guys used the money for? Furthermore, whether or not someone without a license can buy a bike depends on the bike store. Why does that have anything to do with my mom? The bike wasn't even registered in my mom's name. Are you trying to put us in the wrong? You can keep dreaming!" Demi cried.

Liam was just as furious as he pointed at Trina's family members. "I'm warning you guys right now—this matter has got nothing to do with my family!" he roared. "You guys should hold the actual culprit responsible, and I'm not interested in hearing your illogical accusations anymore! I'll get someone to kill all of you if you continue to keep us here!"

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The family members were triggered once they heard what Liam said. The leader of the family shouted back at Liam, "You guys were the ones who killed my sister. Now, not only are you refusing to pay us, you're even threatening to kill all of us! Well, I dare you to kill me right now! I trust in the law of the land! Come here and kill me if you think you can get away with it..." The rest of Trina's family members were starting to shout and scream as well. A few of the women even ran forward to hit Liam.

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Chapter 916

Liam was utterly dumbfounded. He had only intended to scare the people a little, and he hadn't expected himself to accidentally shove an 80-year-old lady onto the ground. Things just got a lot more complicated! He hastily spoke up before someone called the cops. "Hey! C-Calm down! I didn't do it on purpose. It was an accident..."

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"Stop bullshitting us!" Trina's brother shouted. "An accident? Look at the state my grandmother's in! How dare you say it was an accident? It looks more like you were beating my grandmother on purpose!"

His words made Liem nervous. "Y-You need evidence to back your words up! How could you say that I hit her on purpose? Furthermore, it was those women who were hitting me earlier... I was just defending myself!"

"There are surveillance cameras everywhere, so we have tons of evidence. Did you say that the women were hitting you? Hmph! How much damage could an 80-year-old lady do to you? You, on the other hand, are a young and strong man. How dare you call this self-defense when you hurt my grandmother so badly?!" Trine's brother howled.

Liem was left speechless. It would've been easier for him to speak up for himself if he had hit a young person, but he couldn't say much since he had struck an old lady. At that moment, the doors to the operating theatre opened before the doctor's shout came from inside. "Can I know where Tete's family members are?"

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Jonah and his family rushed over immediately. "I'm his father. What is it?"

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"The patient is in critical condition, and he needs to get an amputation in order to survive. This surgery requires a signature from the family members. You guys can discuss and decide whether to allow him to get an amputation or not."

All three of them—Jonah, Chloe, and Minerva—were stunned. "Isn't there any way to avoid an amputation?" Chloe asked in a shaky voice. "My son is only 19, and the rest of his life would be over if he..."

"I'm sorry. Judging by his present condition, I'm afraid we won't be able to save his life if he doesn't get an amputation!" the doctor explained.

"Then... I'd like to request a transfer! I'll find him a better hospital. We need to keep both his legs no matter what!" Jonah cried.

The doctor glanced at Jonah. "No problem! But let me just give you some advice. Based on his current condition, I don't think there are many doctors in Eastcliff who can help him. If you guys are thinking of leaving Eastcliff and seeking help in Eastshire, I'd advise you guys not to do so. He won't be able to survive the trip in his current state!"

Jonah's expression fell as he took a deep breath. "J-Just now, you said that there weren't many people who could save my son, right? Then... who are the ones you think might be able to save him?"

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The doctor frowned. "I know of two people who might be able to help. Dr. York is one of them, but he's usually at Wayne Group, so he's never on duty at the hospital. The other person is Mr. Harrison from Carlson Group! If you guys are looking for someone to help Tete, I'd suggest you guys to go to Mr. Harrison."

Once the doctor finished his sentence, all of Tete's family members exchanged dumbfounded gazes. They didn't know who Dr. York was, but they knew who Mr. Harrison was. In the past, they had an extremely unpleasant fight with the Harrisons. Mr. Harrison despised Tete the most among all of them. Would he offer a helping hand in such a situation?

"Wh-Why don't we... We could ask Dr. York..." Chloe muttered in an unsteady tone. Jonah nodded. He knew that Mr. Harrison would never agree, so they had no choice but to ask for Dr. York's help.

"Doctor, could you give us Dr. York's contact number?" Jonah uttered in a quiet voice.

The doctor shot him a glare. "Are you crazy? Why would I have Dr. York's contact number? Do you think I'm on par with someone as great as him?"

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Chapter 917

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The doctor threw his hands up in the air. "How should I know? Didn't I just tell you that Dr. York doesn't provide consultation and treatment anymore? If you would like to get help, I suggest contacting Mr. Harrison. It'll be easier to reach him—anyone from Carlson Pharmacy can get to him!"

Of course I'm aware of the fact that anyone from Carlson Pharmacy can contact Mr. Harrison, Jonah thought as his face turned pale. The issue here is that we can't ask Mr. Harrison for help! Previously, things had turned out really ugly between our families, so how can I possibly ask Mr. Harrison for help now?

"Alright. I have to go check on the patient now. You guys need to consider your options and make a decision as soon as possible. The patient's condition isn't getting any better!" The doctor left for the operating theatre after that. Meanwhile, Jonah and his family stood around in complete silence. All of their faces were as white as a sheet.

"Wh-why don't I contact my friends to ask if they have Dr. York's number?" Minerva muttered. Jonah nodded instantly. "You're right. Let's contact the people we know to see if we can find anyone who's related to Dr. York. I'll contact Lucie as well. She has been in Cethey for a long time, so I'm sure she'll find a way."

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"How did it go? Were you guys able to contact Dr. York?" Chloe asked anxiously.

Jonah stared at Minerva, who let out a long sigh. "I'm afraid it's impossible to do so, Mom. Dr. York stopped providing services in hospitals a long time ago. Right now, he is Wayne Group's president's private doctor. He spends most of his days in Wayne Group, and he's seldom out in public. Even my wealthier friends and their parents aren't up to Dr. York's standards, so none of them have met him before!" Minerva said.

"What about you, Jonah?" Chloe's face fell when Jonah sighed. "I asked Lucia about it, but whatever she said was basically what Minerva said. Lucia said that she would ask around, but she also said that it was unlikely for her to be able to contact Dr. York. If Lucia can't do it, then... I don't have any other ways to contact him..."

A sea of black surfaced in front of Chloe's eyes as she fainted once more. "Mom! Mom..." Minerva helped her mother up, and Chloe began to bawl the moment she came to her senses. "My son... If something happens to Tate, I... I won't be able to take it..."

Minerva's voice was soft when she next spoke. "Mom, why don't we just... Tate could get an amputation. At least he would be able to survive..."

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A sea of black surfaced in front of Chloa's eyes as she fainted once more. "Mom! Mom..." Minerva helped her mother up, and Chloa began to bawl the moment she came to her senses. "My son... If something happens to Tata, I... I won't be able to take it..."

Minerva's voice was soft when she next spoke. "Mom, why don't wait just... Tata could get an amputation. At least he would be able to survive..."

Jonah gave Minerva a slap immediately. "An amputation? Didn't you see his condition earlier? He will have to amputate both legs! If Tata does that, he will have to be in a wheelchair forever. C-Could you bear to see him living like that?"

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Minerva's face was red and swollen as she began to tear up. Although she was often harsh and critical toward the people around her, she had always had a soft spot for her brother. After a long while, Jonah finally spoke up in a deep voice. "Why don't we just ask Mr. Harrison?"

Chloe shot him a glare. "D-Do you think he will help us? Things turned out so horribly last time..."

Jonah sighed. "I know it's almost impossible, but it's the only choice we have right now. Matthew is close to Mr. Harrison, so... if he personally asks Mr. Harrison for help, Mr. Harrison might just agree to it. Chloe, why don't you ask your sister if she can contact Matthew? We're dealing with Tata's life here. We have to try everything we can!"

Chloe was stunned. She just had a row with Helen; how could she ask Helen for help right afterward? Minerva nodded in agreement. "Stop hesitating, Mom. They owe it to our family, and it's time they returned some favors!"

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Chapter 918

Chloe exchanged glances with Minerva. Minerva's words had given her the support and courage she needed. After taking a deep breath, Chloe strode toward Helen. "Helen... I-I need your help."

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Before Helen could say anything, Demi interrupted Chloe. "What tricks are you trying to pull this time, Aunt Chloe? Your son used stolen money to buy a bike, and you guys put all of the blame on my mom when he got into an accident. What are you trying to do now? Are you expecting my mom to exchange her life with your son's?"

Chloe's face was flushed as she spoke softly. "Helen, can I have a private conversation with you? Don't you remember how close we used to be when we were children?"

Helen couldn't help but sigh when she recalled her earlier days. "Just spit it out, Chloe!" What do you want to say?" Chloe hastily told her sister about the situation. She was crying by the end of the story. "This is your nephew we're talking about, Helen!" she weiled. "You don't want to see him in a wheelchair for the rest of your life, right? Please contact Matthew and get him to bring Mr. Harrison over to help us out, okay? I'll get on my knees..." Chloe actually began to kneel and cry on the floor as she spoke.

Her actions left Helen dumbfounded as Helen hadn't expected things to turn out that way. After a few moments, Helen finally regained her senses before she helped Chloe up to her feet. "Chloe, it's not that I don't want to help you, but how am I supposed to do anything? Don't you remember what happened

previously? Tete sent some men to capture Crystel, and you guys had a huge fight with the Herrisons. Mr. Harrison nearly lost his mind back then. Do you think he would agree to help you if we were to call him now?"

Chloe exchanged glances with Minerva. Minerva's words had given her the support and courage she needed. After taking a deep breath, Chloe strode toward Helen. "Helen... I-I need your help."

Before Helen could say anything, Demi interrupted Chloe. "What tricks are you trying to pull this time, Aunt Chloe? Your son used stolen money to buy a bike, and you guys put all of the blame on my mom when he got into an accident. What are you trying to do now? Are you expecting my mom to exchange her life with your son's?"

Chloe's face was flushed as she spoke softly. "Helen, can I have a private conversation with you? Don't you remember how close we used to be when we were children?"

Helen couldn't help but sigh when she recalled her earlier days. "Just spit it out, Chloe!" What do you want to say?" Chloe hostilely told her sister about the situation. She was crying by the end of the story. "This is your nephew we're talking about, Helen!" she wailed. "You don't want to see him in a wheelchair for the rest of your life, right? Please contact Matthew and get him to bring Mr. Harrison over to help us out, okay? I'll get on my knees..." Chloe actually began to kneel and cry on the floor as she spoke.

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A mixture of Chloe's tears and snot covered her face. "I'm aware of that, Helen, but I don't have any other choice. Tate is my life! I can't survive if anything happens to him. He's your nephew as well, Helen. Please help me. Please..."

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"I-I really don't know how to help..." Helen uttered in a shaky tone. Minerva walked over to give her input. "Why don't you try giving Matthew a call first? We'll find a way from there."

Chloe nodded in agreement. "Yeah, Helen. Just... Just give Matthew a call..."

After a moment of silent contemplation, Helen finally gritted her teeth and pulled her phone out to contact Matthew. She gave Matthew a brief summary of what had happened at the hospital. "Matthew, we're talking about a person's life right here... You need to get Mr. Harrison to come over! I'm begging you!" Helen cried through the phone.

A mixture of Chloe's tears and snot covered her face. "I'm aware of that, Helen, but I don't have any other choice. Tate is my life! I can't survive if anything happens to him. He's your nephew as well, Helen. Please help me. Please..."

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"I-I really don't know how to help..." Halan uttered in a shaky tone. Minerva walked over to give her input. "Why don't you try giving Matthew a call first? We'll find a way from there."

Chloe nodded in agreement. "Yeah, Halan. Just... Just give Matthew a call..."

After a moment of silent contemplation, Halan finally gripped her teeth and pulled her phone out to contact Matthew. She gave Matthew a brief summary of what had happened at the hospital. "Matthew, we're talking about a person's life right here... You need to get Mr. Harrison to come over! I'm begging you!" Halan cried through the phone.

There was silence at the other end of the phone for a moment. "Let me find a solution, Mom." Right then, Minerva leaned in to talk. "Didn't you say you're really close to Mr. Harrison, Matthew? It's time to prove yourself. If you fail to get him to come over, then it'll show that you were just bragging all along!"

There was silence at the other end of the phone for a moment. "Let me find a solution, Mom." Right then, Minerva leaned in to talk. "Didn't you say you're really close to Mr. Harrison, Matthew? It's time to prove yourself. If you fail to get him to come over, then it'll show that you were just bragging all along!"

Matthew frowned upon hearing her words. Is Minerva still trying to provoke me at a time like this? "Well, my apologies, then. I was bragging, after all. I won't be able to get Mr. Harrison to go over. You guys can contact some other professionals!" Matthew uttered coldly.

Minerva was shocked. She had intended to provoke Matthew in order to force him to comply with their wishes. To her surprise, Matthew hadn't fallen for it and had immediately rejected her instead.

Chloe rushed over to give Minerva a firm slap. "Step aside! Did anyone allow you to speak? Matthew, please... Just ignore Minerva. Please try your best to contact Mr. Harrison... My son's life is on the line here... I'm begging you! I'll get on my knees for you, okay? Please, Matthew..."

"Fine. Just give me some time," Matthew finally said in a stern voice.

Chloe was overjoyed. "That's wonderful! That's great. Thank you so much, Matthew!"

There was silence at the other end of the phone for a moment. "Let me find a solution, Mom." Right then, Minerva leaned in to talk. "Didn't you say you're really close to Mr. Harrison, Matthew? It's time to prove yourself. If you fail to get him to come over, then it'll show that you were just bragging all along!"

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Chloe was overjoyed. "That's wonderful! That's great. Thank you so much, Matthew!"

Chapter 919

After ending the call, Matthew dialed Sasha's number to discuss this matter with her first. Sasha was close to cursing at Matthew after she heard what he said. "How dare they ask you to contact Mr. Harrison after what they did? They didn't just embarrass themselves the last time, they even made us look bad! How do they expect us to contact Mr. Harrison right now? Matthew, how could you get yourself involved in such a thing?"

After ending the call, Matthew dialed Seshe's number to discuss this matter with her first. Seshe was close to cursing at Matthew after she heard what he said. "How dare they ask you to contact Mr. Harrison after what they did? They didn't just embarrass themselves the last time, they even made us look bad! How do they expect us to contact Mr. Harrison right now? Matthew, how could you get yourself involved in such a thing?"

"I know what you mean," Matthew uttered with a sigh. "However, I can already foresee what might happen if we don't do anything now. Judging by your Aunt Chloe's personality, she'll definitely hold a grudge against us forever. Furthermore, your mother's relationship with Aunt Chloe would only worsen in the future—they would be arguing with each other all the time. We're talking about your cousin's life now, anyway. We shouldn't watch him get an amputation if we're capable of doing something to stop it!"

Seshe didn't know what to say after hearing Matthew's words. She was silent for a while before she let out a sigh. "I know you're doing all of this for me, Matthew, but it's unfair for us to expect so much from you."

He chuckled. "How is it unfair toward me? I'll do what I'm capable of doing. Anyway, I just wanted to tell you about this because I wanted to ask you to go to the hospital with me. Your mother sounded rather hesitant as she was speaking earlier. My guess is that the situation isn't as simple as it sounds."

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In the end, Matthew didn't contact Mr. Harrison at all—he knew that Mr. Harrison wouldn't agree to help Tate. Instead, he gave Dr. York a call. Although he seldom met up with Dr. York, Dr. York had a lot of respect for Matthew. Upon hearing Matthew's explanation of the situation, Dr. York instantly agreed to provide Tate with his services.

Matthew freshened up before he rushed to the hospital. He didn't offer to provide any treatment as he didn't want the rest of the family to know about his medical skills. He knew that it would only cause him more problems.

In the meantime, Jonah and his family waited around at the hospital anxiously. Minerva couldn't help but speak up after 30 minutes had passed. "Matthew hasn't got back to us, Mom. Is he taking his time on purpose? Perhaps he didn't contact Mr. Harrison at all. Perhaps he's just dragging our time to ensure that Tate will need to get an amputation in the end!"

Chloe scratched the back of her head. "I don't think he would do such a thing, would he? Matthew agreed to help earlier. He wouldn't fool us, right?"

"Well, he should've immediately contacted Mr. Harrison once he agreed to help us," Minerva reasoned. "It's been so long, and we haven't heard from him yet. What's going on here? Regardless of whether Mr. Harrison agrees to help us or not, Matthew should've at least informed us by giving us a call, right?"

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Minerva stuck her lower lip out. "What's the point of asking now? I bet he's fooling us. We shouldn't trust men like Matthew, Mom! Do you think he would willingly help Tete after what happened in the past? He's probably waiting around for Tete to die!"

A threatening look surfaced on Chloe's face. "How dare he? If anything happens to Tete, I'll make sure to ruin Matthew's life!"

At that moment, several loud exclams came from a distance away. The group of them looked up to see a few men dressed in white lab coats. They were all surrounding an old man as they made their way to the operating theatre. Few of the nurses hurried over instantly. "Gosh, what is the dean doing here? Even some of the associate deans are here too. What's going on right now?"

"Who's that old man in the middle? Even the dean seems to respect him!" another person uttered.

"I don't know," someone else replied. "I'm guessing the old man's some big shot. This hospital is one of the top three hospitals in town. Who could possibly be worthy of our dean's respect?"

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Chapter 920

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Minerve shot her mother e glere. "Are you crezy, Mom? Metthrew's e nobody, so how could he heve possibly contected Dr. York?"

"Perheps Lucie's the one who helped us," Joneh uttered. "Didn't she sey thet she would try to esk around? Lucie's our boss's daughter end she hes e wide renge of connections, so she must heve been the one who got Dr. York to come over!"

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Minerva shot her mother a glare. "Are you crazy, Mom? Matthew's a nobody, so how could he have possibly contacted Dr. York?"

"Perhaps Lucia's the one who helped us," Jonah uttered. "Didn't she say that she would try to ask around? Lucia's our boss's daughter and she has a wide range of connections, so she must have been the one who got Dr. York to come over!"

Everyone wore the same, astounded looks on their faces as they watched the old man walk into the operating theatre. Minerva muttered to herself puzzledly, "What is that guy doing? That's my brother in there. Why did he go in?"

The dean of the hospital immediately beamed once he heard Minerva's words. "Ah! So, Dr. York is here for your brother, huh? Why didn't you tell me about this earlier, young woman? I didn't know that you guys had connections with Dr. York. I would've dropped by to handle your case if I knew. Dr. York is my mentor!"

Everyone gasped in surprise. That old man is actually Dr. York? Dr. York is known as Divine Doctor York—he's so much more famous than Mr. Harrison!

Jonah, Chloe, and Minerva's expressions changed as they let out cries of shock. "T-That was Dr. York? Is Dr. York here to treat my son?" Chloe was crying tears of relief. "Tate... Someone's finally going to save you..."

Minerva had tears running down her cheeks as well. "Why would Dr. York show up all of a sudden?"

"Did Matthew manage to contact Dr. York?" Chloe wondered.

Minerva shot her mother a glare. "Are you crazy, Mom? Matthew's a nobody, so how could he have possibly contacted Dr. York?"

"Perhaps Lucia's the one who helped us," Jonah uttered. "Didn't she say that she would try to ask around? Lucia's our boss's daughter and she has a wide range of connections, so she must have been the one who got Dr. York to come over!"

Chloe's eyes lit up immediately. "That must be it! Miss Gonzalez knows a lot of people in Cathay. She's probably the only person who is able to contact Dr. York within such a short period!" she uttered while nodding. "Ah, Miss Gonzalez is such an amazing person. She saved my son's life. I'll always be thankful toward her!"

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Minerva sniggered before she walked over to Helen. "Can you give Matthew a call, Aunt Helen? Just let him know that he doesn't need to try any longer. We've already managed to hire a better doctor to help Tate. Was Matthew trying to waste our time in order to harm my brother? Hmph! Tell him that his plan was useless! Also, I'm not going to let him go so easily. Tell him that I'll deal with him soon!"

Helen found herself confused once more. What's going on right now? Weren't they thanking Matthew just moments ago? Why does it sound like we're enemies once more? Matthew isn't even here yet. Why is Minerva mad at him already?

"What's the situation now, Minerva?" Helen asked. "What did Matthew do this time?"

Demi shot Minerva a fierce glare. "Just ignore her, Mom. Their whole family is just a bunch of ungrateful brats! There's no use in offering them any help! We should just let them ruin their own lives!"

"Don't get too cocky just yet, Demi. I bet your family stayed around merely to watch us make a fool out of ourselves, huh? Hmph! I knew it, but guess what? My brother's safe now. We only asked you to call Mr. Harrison over, and you guys already hesitated so much while helping us. How could you call yourselves our relatives? Forget it! We never had faith in your abilities anyway. My dad already managed to get Dr. York to come over. I'm talking about the Dr. York, who is the most famous doctor in the whole of Eastcliff and ten times more capable than Mr. Harrison," Minerva sneered. "My brother's going to be safe as long as Dr. York is the one who's performing the surgery."

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"Don't get too cocky just yet, Demi. I bet your family stayed around merely to watch us make a fool out of ourselves, huh? Hmph! I knew it, but guess what? My brother's safe now. We only asked you to call Mr. Harrison over, and you guys already hesitated so much while helping us. How could you call yourselves our relatives? Forget it! We never had faith in your abilities anyway. My dad already managed to get Dr. York to come over. I'm talking about the Dr. York, who is the most famous doctor in the whole of Eastcliff and ten times more capable than Mr. Harrison," Minerva sneered. "My brother's going to be safe as long as Dr. York is the one who's performing the surgery."

Chloe's eyes lit up immediately. "That must be it! Miss Gonzalez knows a lot of people in Cathay. She's probably the only person who is able to contact Dr. York within such a short period!" she uttered while

nodding. "Ah, Miss Gonzalez is such an amazing person. She saved my son's life. I'll always be thankful toward her!"

Chloa's ayes lit up immediately. "That must be it! Miss Gonzalaz knows a lot of people in Cathay. She's probably the only person who is able to contact Dr. York within such a short period!" she uttered while nodding. "Ah, Miss Gonzalaz is such an amazing person. She saved my son's life. I'll always be thankful toward her!"

Minarva sniggered before she walked over to Halan. "Can you give Matthaw a call, Aunt Halan? Just let him know that he doesn't need to try any longer. We've already managed to hire a better doctor to help Tata. Was Matthaw trying to waste our time in order to harm my brother? Hmph! Tell him that his plan was useless! Also, I'm not going to let him go so easily. Tell him that I'll deal with him soon!"

Halan found herself confused once more. What's going on right now? Wasn't she thanking Matthaw just moments ago? Why does it sound like we're enemies once more? Matthaw isn't even here yet. Why is Minarva mad at him already?

"What's the situation now, Minarva?" Halan asked. "What did Matthaw do this time?"

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Similarly, Liam stared at them with a look of astonishment on his face. Dr. York... Not many people get the chance to meet the doctor as excited as him!

Minerva wore a smug look on her face. "This is related to my brother's wellbeing, so why would I lie to you guys? If I'm feeling generous, I might introduce you to Dr. York once he's done with the surgery. You guys probably thought that it would be impressive if Matthew managed to contact Mr. Harrison, right? Well, here's a reminder for you—there'll always be someone more capable than you guys!"

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