

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 411

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Sasha was shocked to hear that. “Tiger, you really shouldn’t have gotten us anything! We’re friends and we didn’t even get you anything for your effort that raked in so much money for Cunningham Pharmaceuticals!”

Tiger waved at her quickly dismissively. “President Cunningham, please don’t think of it that way. I used to be a gangster on the streets. If it wasn’t for Mr. Larson who invited me to work for him, I would still be gambling and drinking with my buddies somewhere right now and would never be able to get my life back

on track.

I'm really grateful for Mr. Larson because I was only able to gain such a handsome return from the investment because of him. So, please do accept this little token of my appreciation or... or else I will quit tomorrow!"

Hearing his response, Matthew and Sasha couldn't help but glance at each other and smile. Tiger was indeed an interesting man.

"Well, since Tiger is so sincere, we should accept his gift then!" Matthew said, gesturing to the gift.

Only then did Sasha nod at Tiger. Elated, Tiger took a step back and exclaimed, "Mr. Larson and President Cunningham, the gift is in the courtyard. Please come over and have a look!"

Matthew and Sasha were bewildered, wondering what sort of gift Tiger had prepared for them that could not be handed to them directly. When they reached the courtyard, they saw two luxurious cars parked there. One of them was a white Maserati Quattroporte and the other was a black Mercedes-Benz G-Class.

Sasha was dumbfounded. Could they possibly be the gift from Tiger?

Tiger then handed them two files. “Mr. Larson, President Cunningham, I chose the gifts based on my own preference because I wasn’t sure what the two of you would like. Well, I’m a vain person who loves things that I can use to show off.

The Maserati Quattroporte suits President Cunningham perfectly and I’m sure Mr. Larson will look suave

in the Mercedes-Benz G-Class.

Therefore, I decided on these two models.

Please feel free to tell me if

there's anything the two of you want to change because I can get it done right away.”

Sasha widened her beautiful eyes and asked, “A-Are those two cars your gift to us?”

Tiger nodded. “Yes! I know they might look shabby, so I also had a pair of couple watches made for the

two of you. However, the watches have to be custom-made at the headquarters, so it's going to take a

longer time. If my calculations are correct, it will only be ready in two months' time.”

Sasha exclaimed, “W-What kind of watch takes such a long time to make?”

Tiger scratched his head and answered uncertainly, “I think it was called Pat Phillip?”

Sasha was stunned. “You can’t mean Patek Philippe?”

Tiger nodded right away and said, “Yes! That’s the one! Excuse me for my shallow knowledge in watches;

the only brand I know is Rolex. However, I know Mr. Larson and President Cunningham are much more refined and getting Rolexes for the two of you would be a humiliation.

Therefore, I specifically asked for Stanley’s advice and it was him who introduced me to the brand. Only then did I know that custom-made watches could actually take so much effort and time to make!”

Sasha was completely dumbstruck to hear that because she knew watches of that brand were extremely expensive, even more so when it was custom-made.

“Tiger, h-how much did you spend on the two watches?” Sasha’s voice sounded weak from shock.

“Not much honestly; around three to four million.”

Sasha shuddered when she heard that. The two watches cost three to four million? Matthew and I are going to wear watches that’re worth two million each on our wrists?

“Tiger, t-the watches are too expensive! We can’t take them!” Sasha uttered anxiously.

However, Tiger insisted right away, “President Cunningham, you’re going to make me feel embarrassed.

My gift is nothing compared to the mansion from Mr. Jefford and the other shareholders!

While the mansion is worth over fifty million, my gifts to the both of you only add up to slightly over ten

million. Honestly, I was even embarrassed to come and give you the gifts. Now that you are rejecting them, I will be too embarrassed to work for you guys in the future!”

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Looking troubled, Sasha said, “Tiger, it doesn’t work that way! Mr. Jefford and the rest of the shareholders shared the cost of the mansion but you bought all of these on your own! Your gifts are much too valuable!”

Tiger guffawed and replied, “President Cunningham, you can’t look at things that way. Mr. Jefford and the

rest of the shareholders only invested 200 million altogether while I invested 100 million myself. The return I got was nearly the total of everything they earned.”

Sasha was stumped and had no choice but to throw a resigned look at Matthew. Matthew chuckled as he said, “Well, Tiger, there’s no need for you to feel embarrassed and you really shouldn’t waste your money on buying gifts for us. Since you’re one of us, you don’t have to stand on ceremony with us because you’re different from the rest, got it?”

Looking delighted, Tiger nodded vigorously and responded, “Yes, got it!” Sasha was confused because she thought Matthew would convince Tiger to keep the watches. To her

surprise, he actually went on to accept the gifts. On top of that, he even asked Tiger not to feel embarrassed. Weren't they the ones who were supposed to feel embarrassed? What she didn't notice was that Tiger was so thrilled that he was almost trembling. Matthew mentioned that he was one of them, and that was what mattered to him the most! After leaving the two files in their care, Tiger left. Meanwhile, James and Helen came back not too long after Matthew and Sasha walked back to the mansion. "Wow, the courtyard is so huge that I'm sure it can accommodate three to five cars at the same time!" James remarked, a wide grin on his face. Helen sounded even more delighted and said, "Of course! I was told by someone working at the property

management that this mansion is the most expensive one in The Grand Garden!

The courtyard is a few hundred square feet and it contains a garage large enough to house several cars at one time. You should really take a look at the swimming pools; they are so beautiful!”

Demi chimed in happily, “Mom, why don’t I invite some of my friends over to admire the swimming pools?”

Hmph, they’ve always boasted about having rich friends who have swimming pools built in their houses.

This time, I will show them what it really means to be a tycoon!”

Helen nodded in agreement. “You should do that. Hmph, so many people used to look down on us back

then. This time, we will make them realize their mistake! James, I've decided to invite all my old friends here for a house tour after we settle down."

James nodded in agreement. "Of course! Since we're moving to a new place, we should hold a housewarming party for all our friends and classmates! I'll even call my old buddies over and we can have a meal together!"

All three of them couldn't wait to show off the mansion to their friends.

Curious, Liam questioned, "Why are there two cars parked in the courtyard?"

The rest of them turned around to look in the direction of the courtyard. Demi, who fell in love with the

Maserati instantly, exclaimed, "That car is beautiful! I have a bestie who loves to brag about her friend

who's a lady boss that drives a Maserati. Wow, that car is so cool! If only I could take it for a spin."

Meanwhile, just like most men who had a thing for SUVs, Liam was eyeing the Mercedes-Benz G-Class excitedly.

Helen didn't know much about cars and asked confusedly, "Are those cars very expensive?"

Liam nodded and answered, "Yes, they are! Both of them are more expensive than the Panamera you used to own!"

Helen's eyes lit up with excitement immediately. "Seriously? No wonder they look so beautiful! W-Who own those cars? Why are they parked at our courtyard? Are they new? There are no car plates on them."

Something dawned on Demi and she quickly asked, “Mom, could they be the gifts for Matthew from one of the bosses? Since Mr. Jefford and the shareholders gave him this mansion as a gift, it only seems logical that the other bosses would send him gifts too.”

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Helen’s eyes gleamed with excitement. “That seems likely! Otherwise, why are there new cars with no car plates parked at our courtyard? Let’s go and get the car keys. James, I don’t care what you want but that

Marshal Ratty is mine!”

James nodded. “It’s fine, I can have the Mercedes-Benz; suits me well with its suaveness!”

Demi pouted her lips and complained, “Dad, Mom, what about me? I need a car too to handle the pharmacy business on your behalf!”

James and Helen exchanged a glance before Helen said, “James, why don’t you let Demi have your BMW? She’s right, you know. She’ll need a car because she’ll be busy handling our pharmacy in the future.”

James nodded and agreed, “Right. Very well then, you may have the BMW!”

Demi looked unhappy with their decision because she would prefer to have the Maserati. However, judging from how much Helen loved that car, she knew she wouldn’t let her have it.

Meanwhile, Liam was green with envy as listened to their discussion. He wanted to have a car too.

Problem was there was no way he could get anything since the cars weren't even enough for the three of them. After a moment of silence, he surreptitiously tugged at Demi's sleeves and shot her a look.

Understanding his look, Demi grabbed Helen's arm and said, "Mom, please don't go. I have something to discuss with the two of you."

Helen questioned her with a frown, "Can't we do it inside the house?"

Demi muttered, "Mom, I've been thinking about the entire matter and I think Stanley Carlson isn't likely to give us cash now. Why don't we just take the company?"

Helen and James glanced at each other with reluctance. However, both of them knew that the current situation was out of their control.

Helen grumbled resentfully, “Alas, it’s all Matthew’s fault. I wanted him to ask for some cash but in the end, he only managed to get a company. It’s peanuts in comparison!”

James waved at her dismissively and said, “Forget it. Let’s just take the company!”

Helen digested the decision with resignation. Demi, on the other hand, asked anxiously, “Dad, Mom, who do you think should manage the company? We can’t let it be managed by that useless Matthew, can we?”

Both James and Helen furrowed their brows at the same time; they had yet to consider the issue. Then,

James suggested, “Why don’t I manage it myself? I’m sure I can handle it well.”

Helen nodded in agreement but Demi countered, “Dad, why are you taking on such a huge responsibility at your age? Is it usual for the chairman of a company to manage the company himself? Sasha does it because she’s young and she has to prevent the Cunninghams from sabotaging her company.

However, I don’t see the need for you to manage such a small company yourself. The process of kickstarting a new company is very tiring and you won’t even have time to meet your friends. Do you really want that?”

James glanced at Demi and asked, “Demi, why don’t you just tell us what’s on your mind?”

Demi confessed, “Dad, I’ll be helping the two of you manage the pharmacy in the future and Liam will have nothing much to do. Why don’t you let Liam manage the new company since he has experience in managing a business?”

That way, you can be the boss of the company without worrying about anything because Liam can help you do the groundwork. He will give us every single cent of the profit and use the money to provide a good living for both you and Mom.”

James sounded slightly hesitant when he replied, “Are you sure? The company was established by Stanley Carlson for Matthew. It should be all right if I manage the company but if Liam is the one who’s going to manage it, I-I’m afraid Sasha will make a big fuss out of it again...”

Demi countered right away, “Dad, why do you care about whether she makes a fuss out of it or not? Can’t you see that the two of them have been trying to sever their ties with us? They moved over here without telling us.

If the company is managed by Matthew, all the money will be pocketed by them and by the time they get richer and have bigger egos, do you think you can still keep them under your control?”

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Upon hearing, Helen nodded in agreement. “Demi’s right. James, we really should be more cautious with Mathew; he’s too cunning.”

James nodded too; Demi’s comment had put him on his guard. “You’re right. Well, let’s do it this way then!

The company will be managed by Liam!”

Demi was elated to hear that and Liam looked excited about the prospect. After the four of them entered

the mansion and unpacked their belongings, James and Helen went straight to Sasha to ask for the car keys of the two cars parked outside.

Sasha was pissed when she heard their request. “Dad, Mom, those cars are a gift from Tiger for the two of us. Why do you need them? Don’t you guys have your own car?”

Helen snapped at her, “What do you mean by that? Do we even have a car when the two of us have to share a rundown BMW? Whenever your Dad is out, I have to travel around by taxi and whenever I’m out, your father will be stranded at home. Can you even call that a life?”

Sasha was left speechless for several moments. “Dad, Mom, life went on perfectly fine even when we had no car. Back then, you guys didn’t have much to do and rarely traveled to places which needed a car! Why do you guys suddenly need a car so desperately now?”

Helen countered furiously, “Of course we needed a car at that time. We only decided not to tell you about it because we were worried that it might have distracted you from working. Do you really think we spent

every day of our lives relaxing at home like a certain useless man who's been depending on us for a living so far? Do you think it was easy to raise you up? We had plenty of things to do!" James too yelled angrily, "What's the point of telling her those things? If she were to be more considerate, we wouldn't have ended up so miserably. When we couldn't afford a car, we didn't bring up the issue because we didn't want you to feel stressed about it. Now that you own two cars, what's wrong with letting your mom and I have them? No one is using them anyway!" Sasha corrected him, "What do you mean no one is using the cars? I'm driving the Maserati to work while Matthew will use the Mercedes-Benz to travel to the hospital."

Helen objected, “Why does Matthew need a car while he can continue using that motorbike? Won’t he be worried about becoming a laughing stock when he drives a luxurious car to work? You might be able to put up with the embarrassment but not us!”

Sasha was puzzled. “Why will he become a laughing stock by driving to work?”

Helen glared at her and challenged, “Why do you think? He’s just a live-in son-in-law but he drives a luxurious car that is worth several million to work. What will that do to our reputation if the news got out?

They will assume you’re smitten by Matthew and you would rather spend lavishly on a live-in son-in-law like him and get him a luxurious car while the rest of your family are still traveling around by taxi. Sasha,

you have to care about our reputation even if you don't care about yours!"

Sasha really had no idea what to say.

"Mom, I-I really cannot understand you.

Matthew's car is a gift from

Tiger; how is it related to his identity as a live-in son-in-law? He earned that car with his own hard work!"

Helen sneered, "His own hard work? Who will know about that? People don't have a clue what he has

done. All they know is the fact that he is the live-in son-in-law of our family and they will assume you

bought that car for him. People will talk, Sasha!"

Sasha was about to argue when Matthew cut in, "Sasha, since the hospital is just nearby, it's fine for me to get there by motorbike."

Helen clapped her hands joyfully and remarked with a smile, “See how sensible Matthew is! Sasha, you really should learn from him!”

Meanwhile, Sasha eyed Matthew with resignation because she knew he only chose to compromise so that she would not be stuck in such a difficult spot.

In reality, that was only one of the reasons behind his decision. The other reason was he preferred to stay low-key for the time being so that he could take his time to improve his medical skill.

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Demi immediately took the two files on the table. “Dad, Mom, here are the car keys. Dad, give me the keys for the BMW too.”

James nodded and fished out the keys for Demi who was delighted. Although the BMW could not compare to the two new luxurious cars, she would still have people’s admiration when driving it.

Dumbfounded, Sasha asked anxiously, “Dad, Mom, have the three of you just divided the three cars among yourselves? What about me? Which car do I drive to work?”

James and Helen were stunned to hear that. It was only then did they remember that Sasha would be left

with no car after they divided the three cars among themselves. Feeling guilty, Demi said, “Sasha, why do you need a car since your company is just nearby?”

Sasha fumed, “Why do you need a car since you don’t even work?”

“H-How can you be so rude?” Demi snapped back at her.

James waved his hands dismissively and announced, “Sasha’s right. As the president of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, she indeed needs a car. Otherwise, it’s inappropriate for her to travel around meeting clients by taxi. Demi, give that BMW to her!”

Demi looked reluctant to hand over the car keys. At that moment, Matthew spoke, “Mom, you should let Sasha have the Maserati.”

Helen went bananas and shrieked, “Matthew, what are you talking about? Do you call the shots in our family? Are you trying to boss me around?”

Matthew clarified in a level tone, “Mom, the car doesn’t suit you because the model is geared for the younger generation. Also, since you can’t drive and usually sit in the back, that BMW will be more suitable for you. As for the Maserati, it will be the perfect fit for Sasha who is both the president and the chairman of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.”

Needless to say, Helen couldn’t be bothered to compare the comfort of the cars because what mattered to her the most was whether the car would let others envy her.

“How do you know I can’t drive? Can’t I start learning now? Matthew, since when do you get to decide what happens in our family?” Helen’s voice was shrill.

Sasha muttered to Matthew, “Forget it, Matthew. I’m fine with the BMW.”

However, Matthew did not give in.

Instead, he insisted calmly, “Mom, I’m doing this for your own good

because the two cars are a gift from

Tiger. It’s fine for me to not have that

Mercedes-Benz because I don’t

really need to drive to the hospital which is just nearby. However, Sasha really

needs that Maserati

because Tiger is working at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals now. What would Tiger

think if Sasha were to

drive that BMW to work instead of the car he gave her as a gift? All of you know

Tiger well enough to know

that no one can hold him back when he's worked up. If he were to make a big fuss out of it, not only would he take the two cars back, things might turn even uglier when he decided to deal with the problem the hard way!"

Helen appeared slightly flustered after listening to Matthew. They still remembered how Tiger had forced those people at the club to finish all the beer stocked at the place; it was through that incident that they witnessed how powerful Tiger was. Tiger was not someone they dared to offend! At this juncture, James said decisively, "I think Matthew is right. Helen, you should take the BMW since it's more suitable for you. As the president of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, the Maserati is perfect for Sasha!"

Looking reluctant, Helen mumbled under her breath, “Could people be so unreasonable nowadays? Since he already gave the cars to us, it isn’t right for him to ask them back. In fact, he shouldn’t have given the cars as a gift in the first place if he didn’t really mean it. Now that he already gave us the cars, he has no say in how we deal with them.”

Sasha was infuriated by Helen’s statement and countered, “Mom, if you think that Tiger shouldn’t have given us the cars, why don’t I just return the cars to him now?”

James panicked at her words. Helen could give up her car but he couldn’t bear to part with the Mercedes-Benz G-Class!

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