

# Medical Genius' s Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 771

Early the next morning, Matthew and Sasha were enjoying their breakfast when Minerva rushed in with a look of annoyance.

“Matthew, are you nuts? It’s the first time my three friends visited us and look what you’ve done to them! They’re now hospitalized for gastrointestinal bleeding after drinking so much. Do you know that your actions have made me a laughing stock amongst all my friends? This is so embarrassing!” Minerva banged her hand on the table as she yelled angrily.

Meanwhile, Sasha merely stared at her calmly. “Oh? So you are aware that it’s embarrassing? Those are your friends, not mine. This is their first visit to my house but they’ve attempted to get me drunk. Why didn’t you consider whether I’d be embarrassed? Besides, the three of them ganged up but they were still no match for my husband, so how dare you make a fuss here right now?”

“Sasha, what do you mean by that? You should be grateful that they were willing to have a drink with you!” Minerva angrily retorted, to which Sasha immediately replied, “They should also be grateful that my husband agreed to have a drink with them!”

Upon hearing that, Minerva was hopping mad. “That’s bullsh\*t! Your husband’s a nobody, so how can he be comparable with my friends? He’s just a live-in son-in-law while all of my friends come from rich, reputable families! You’re just useless scum and you’re not even worthy of my friends’ company, what more to say having a drink with them!”

Matthew didn’t even bother to look at her. Meanwhile, Sasha casually commented, “Excuse me? The name on the title of this house is currently under my husband’s name. If you think staying here is degrading for you, feel free to move out. I won’t stop you from doing so!

Minerva was suddenly rendered speechless. She enjoyed staying here and it was all because of this that she could get to know a lot more people. Right now, everyone assumed that all of this

belonged to her family, so they went out of their ways to suck up to her. She enjoyed this feeling of being the center of attention. If they kick me out of here, I won't be able to show off anymore!

Minerva paused for quite some time before losing her temper. "Sasha Cunningham, are you kicking me out?"

However, Sasha casually commented, "You're the one who thinks staying here is degrading for you. If you feel that way, feel free to move out because I'm not stopping you!"

Minerva, on the other hand, countered angrily, "Cut the cr\*p and just say it to my face—are you trying to kick me out?"

Just then, Sasha lost her temper too and she retorted, "Yes, I want to kick you out of my house. Is there an issue here?"

Immediately, Minerva's face turned ashen and she became quite frantic. I thought she wouldn't dare to admit to that, which is why I questioned her quite aggressively. Oh gosh! She actually said it! In all honesty, Minerva was stunned. But I don't want to move out of The Grand Garden!

After keeping quiet for a while, she suddenly cried, "I'm going to let Aunt Helen know that you bullied me!"

However, Sasha chuckled coldly in response. "You should stop pretending. My mom went out to run some errands so she's not at home."

At this moment, Minerva was at a loss for what to do. She'd intended to seek help from Helen. With the latter not at home right now, there wasn't a single person here who welcomed her presence. And so, she clenched her teeth and stared at Sasha for a moment. All of a sudden, she said, "Whatever! I'm not so petty so I'll forgive you for this! You know what? I'm going to take a shower. I was at the hospital the whole night taking care of my friends, and I need a good sleep now!" With that, she scurried off upstairs without giving Sasha and Matthew a second glance.

Upon seeing what took place, Sasha was speechless beyond words. I've had enough of her nonsense all this while! Truth was, last

night's incident had made Sasha really mad. I'm fine with her having visitors but they should watch their manners! They tried to inebriate me and attempted to molest me! That's not acceptable at all!

And so, she had made up her mind today that she would kick Minerva out of the house. However, she underestimated the latter's shamelessness as the other girl stubbornly refused to leave despite the former's stinging words.

Feeling resigned, she exchanged looks with Matthew. I guess there will be a huge commotion at home for the time being. However, unbeknown to them, this was all just a start. Right after they had finished their breakfast, Tate rushed over and announced, "Sasha, lend me your car please!"

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Sasha was aware that Tate had tried to borrow James' car and she was quite against this too. She would be fine with it if only he had a valid driver's license and reliable driving skills. However, Tate didn't even have a license and he drove his motorcycle quite recklessly as well, so there was no way on earth that she would agree to lend him her car. "Tate, you don't even have a driving license so how can I possibly lend you my car? Why don't you go and get your license first? We can talk about this after that," Sasha murmured and she tried to brush him off.

Upon hearing that, Tate immediately replied, "It's fine, Sasha. I'm not the one driving this time. My girlfriend, Joanna, has a driver's license, so she'll be the one driving. It's her friend's birthday tonight so we'll be attending her birthday party. Why don't you lend me your car so she can flaunt in front of her friends?"

Sasha was quite speechless and she mused to herself, I can't believe this! Your girlfriend wants to drive and you're asking me to lend you my car? Besides, how long have you known her for? You've only been back for less than two weeks and you already have a girlfriend. Is this just a fling?

Feeling resigned, she replied, "Tate, I have to meet someone to talk about work so I need to use my car."

However, Tate lost his temper. "Sasha, why are you behaving like that? You're the president of such a large company but why are you so ungenerous in your ways? It's the first time that my girlfriend's asked to borrow your car, yet you're giving me all sorts of excuses. Looks like I won't be able to maintain a good image in front of her from now on. Have you forgotten how well Mom's treated you all in the past? Gosh; how can you be so ungrateful?"

Sasha, on the other hand, was angered beyond words. "Tate, how am I being ungrateful? You're also quite aware that I'm the president of my company and I've got some business dealings; am I supposed to take a cab there?"

"Why can't you drive your secretary's car?" Tate countered. "Her Porsche is quite presentable too!"

However, Matthew interjected with a soft voice, "Then why don't you drive your dad's car? His BMW is quite nice too." The single sentence managed to render Tate speechless.

After a moment, Tate gritted his teeth and said, "You know what? I'm not going to waste my time with the lot of you so just tell me—are you going to lend me your car or not?"

Sasha was quite angered by her cousin's attitude. Is he requesting to lend my car or insisting on taking it forcefully? He's threatening me, huh?

"Of course not!" She was quite firm in her rejection.

Furious, Tate nodded vehemently. "Okay, then. Fine! I'm no match for the two of you but I'm definitely going to drive this car away today! Just mark my words—I'll go and ask Aunt Helen!"

Suddenly, Minerva poked her head out of her room. "Aunt Helen's not home."

Tate stood there with a stunned expression. No one's here to help me now! What else can I do?

Minerva suddenly blurted out loudly, "Silly boy! She's out but you can still give her a call! By the way, could you also tell her that I'm packing my bags to go home? Sasha wants to kick me out of here. I can't stand staying in this house any longer! I've had enough of this!"

Upon hearing this, Tate nodded his head immediately. "Hold on; I'll give Aunt Helen a call right away!"

Meanwhile, Sasha was quite stunned at this turn of events. Are they serious? Are they actually going to complain to Mom with me standing right here? However, she couldn't stop Tate from making the phone call. And so, she signaled to Matthew and dragged him out the door right away. They drove off immediately after that. As such, even if Helen rang her up, she could just say that she wasn't at home so Tate had no way of lending her car too. Indeed, soon after driving out of their residence, she received her mother's phone call.

"Sasha, why are you causing so much trouble? The two of them are Aunt Chloe's children and they're only staying with us right now because we are close relatives. Blood's thicker than water, after all! Why do you think they aren't staying with anyone else? It's all because they have a close relationship with our family! How can you kick them out? Aunt Chloe would be so disappointed to hear your words!"

Sasha, however, was quite speechless by her mom's words. "Mom, the two of them are here not because of our close relationship, but it's because even if they wanted to stay somewhere else, do you think anyone else would agree to that?"

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Helen was quite shocked by Sasha's words and she immediately replied angrily, "How dare you talk back to me? You impudent child! How did you turn out this way? I've been talking nicely to

you but all you do is talk back to me. Why are you becoming more and more like Matthew?"

Sasha felt upset as soon as she heard that. "Mom, this is between the two of us so let's sort this out ourselves; don't drag Matthew into this! Besides, what's wrong with him? When has he ever talked back to you or behaved disrespectfully to you? Surely, we must be fair, right? You have no right to comment about him after everything that you've put him through!"

Just then, Helen felt slightly awkward. However, she retorted angrily, "Let's not go into that. Where are you? Go home right now and apologize to Minerva! And since Tate's finally found a girlfriend after so long, this is a major thing and we have to be supportive! Go back and lend him your car, alright?"

Sasha was angered by Helen's words. "Why should I apologize to her? You saw what she did to me last night! As for Tate, he doesn't even have a valid driver's license and he's quite reckless even on his motorcycle. What if something happens while he's driving my car?"

"If you don't apologize, I'll go back and apologize on your behalf, alright?" Helen rebuked with a furious tone. "As for the car, Tate's mentioned to me that he won't be the one driving; it'll be his girlfriend who's driving the car. Though he doesn't have a valid driver's license, Joanna has one. Besides, it's a girl who'll be driving the car so what's there to be worried about? Girls are usually much more careful so there won't be a problem at all!"

However, Sasha was even more angered by Helen's words. "I don't care what you want to do but I won't apologize or lend him my car! Period!" Sasha hung up the phone with a huff. There was a furious expression on her face and she was just too angered by two of her ridiculous relatives.

Meanwhile, Helen hung up the phone in a huff too. "Whatever! It's your choice not to lend the car! James, let's head home right now and lend Tate your car!"

Upon hearing that, James wondered, What the heck? How has this got to do with me?

That night after work, Sasha and Matthew arrived home to an annoyed James sitting on the couch. On the other hand, Helen was comforting her niece. "Minerva, don't get affected by Sasha. You must be quite a forgiving person after staying overseas for so long, so don't let her words get to you! It's not a big deal. Don't be upset, alright? I'm the one who calls the shots in this house so no one can kick you out! You can just do whatever you want here and treat this as your own home. Don't bother about the others. If someone kicks you out of here, then I'll go along with you!" Helen said all this with a furious glare at Sasha.

From Helen's actions, it was quite likely that she would leave the house with Minerva if Sasha actually kicked the latter out.

Meanwhile, Minerva saw Sasha walk in and her originally happy face turned solemn immediately. Then, her eyes turned red-rimmed as she sobbed while covering her face. "Aunt Helen, I really can't stand this anymore. I came back here intending to spend more time with you but look at how Sasha's treated me—she told me to leave so I can't possibly stay on any longer! Aunt Helen, if you want to meet me then why don't you come over to my house. I... I won't step foot into this house anymore..." Minerva got up and tried to turn around to leave while saying that.

However, Helen hurriedly grabbed hold of her and said, "Don't be angry, Minerva! Trust me, no one can kick you out of here. I promise!"

Upon hearing that, Minerva shook her head. "I know you love me very much, Aunt Helen, but you're not at home all the time and once you're gone, Sasha's going to kick me out. Matthew is also always looking at me quite angrily and it seems like he intends to devour me! I don't think I'll be able to stay in this house any longer. I-I'm afraid that they might even hit me someday when you're not at home!"

Helen was furious as soon as she heard that and she banged her hand on the table hard. "Matthew Larson, come over here right now!"

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Matthew was rendered speechless. When did I ever glower at you? I absolutely did not do that!

Sasha took his arm and demanded, "Don't go over there! Mom, if you have any issues with us, just talk it out today!"

Helen growled, "Sasha, what do you mean? Do you think I'm a burden to you just because you're a grown-up now? Have you forgotten that when you were a young kid, your aunt gave us half of her salary every month just to raise you and your sister? Look at what you've become now. You've become so arrogant ever since you became a company president, and you don't even remember those who have helped you before. Where's your conscience?"

Sasha refuted angrily, "Mom, what do you mean that I have no conscience? After Aunt Chloe and the others returned, it was our family who treated them to two meals that cost a few millions. They've stayed in our home for two weeks now, but I've never minded it one bit. However, there should be a limit in whatever we do. It's okay that they want to stay here. When they returned, I already said that I'd treat them as my sister and brother, but what did they do to me? Not only did they bring home a bunch of unruly people, but those people also tried to force wine down my throat and molest me. Mom, how are you even able to tolerate this?"

Helen was lost for words for a moment. However, Minerva quickly refuted, "Sasha, what do you mean that they molested you? What on earth are you talking about? My friends regarded you as their friend, which was why they drank with you. On the other hand, you told your husband to force alcohol down their throats until they started to throw up blood. Who is the one who has crossed the line here? How could you treat my friends in such a way?"

Then, Helen nodded repeatedly. "Sasha, you're being overly sensitive. They respected you, which was why they wanted to drink with you. How could that be regarded as molesting?"

Sasha sneered. "They respected me? Dad, Mom, both of you were there at that time. Even if they wanted to drink with us as a

gesture of respect, they should start with you two first. All of us were there, so why did they only respect me, but not you two? Did they look down on you?"

Helen was startled for a moment, not knowing how to reply to her. On the other hand, James suddenly clapped his hands. "Sasha is right. Minerva, your friends didn't even attempt to propose a toast to me. Don't they respect the seniors at all? What a bunch of rude brats!" He snorted.

Minerva gaped, not knowing how to refute him. A moment later, she behaved in a shameless manner again by saying, "I-It's because they knew that Sasha is a company president, which was why they drank with her first. After that, they would certainly drink with you and Aunt Helen. However, Matthew was too vile by forcing them to drink a lot. That's the reason why they didn't manage to propose a toast to you two!"

James' expression turned cold when he heard that. He had always thought that he was the master of the house, so he was supposed to be the most important person in the family. Nevertheless, what she had just said practically suggested that Sasha was in fact the most important person in the family, so he couldn't no longer stomach it. He directly slammed his palm on the table and snarled, "Bullsh\*t! Those three men look just like thugs. Obviously, they're not decent people! They wanted to propose a toast to the president first? Damn it! Who do they think they are? How do they have the right to come to my home and use my wine to show respect to my daughter? Damn it! I'm so exasperated right now! Matthew, get some people to the hospital and break their legs for me now! What the heck! I've never suffered such grievance before!"

Minerva was dumbfounded as it was the first time she saw James blowing his top. A flustered Helen then added, "James, what are you doing? You're scaring them!"

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James had been good to Helen. He still remembered that Chloe had helped their family in the past, which was why he tolerated Minerva and Tate. However, what Minerva had said earlier infuriated him. Landing a palm on the table, he growled, "Shut up! I'm telling you—I'm not gonna tolerate this! If you insist on siding with her, you'll get lost with her! Pack up your stuff now and get out of my house!"

Helen's eyes turned bloodshot in an instant, but this time, she really didn't have the guts to say anything. Although she was a little mischievous, she was still terrified of James whenever he threw a tantrum. He could be extremely ferocious whenever he blew his top. If she kept making a fuss, she'd certainly be thrown out of the house.

On the other hand, Minerva was flustered. She thought that she could have Helen's support, but she didn't expect that she would accidentally infuriate James. Now, even her aunt was powerless to help her.

Meanwhile, Sasha felt truly gleeful. The fact that he had reprimanded Minerva had also helped Sasha to vent her anger that had accumulated over this period of time.

Helen uttered in a small voice, "Minerva, let's head inside. Oh, stop crying. It's not a big deal. What's the point of sobbing? Let's go..."

Minerva obediently followed Helen back to her room, as it was too embarrassing for Minerva to stay there any longer. Her plan was to let Helen teach both Matthew and Sasha a lesson so that her own position in the family could be strengthened. Nevertheless, she didn't expect that she had accidentally enraged James, which was the opposite of the desired outcome. She wouldn't dare to keep making a fuss. Otherwise, she would be chased out of the house. No matter what, she wasn't willing to leave this luxurious house.

James still appeared indignant as he bellowed, "What the heck! Instead of going to work, she keeps bringing trashy people back to my home. What does she think my house is? A landfill? Damn it!"

Sasha uttered, "Alright, Dad. Don't be exasperated. Just don't let people like them step into our house again."

He yelled, "If she dares to bring those unruly people back again, I'll directly break their legs! The security guards of The Grand Garden are not weaklings!"

His voice was obstreperous when he said this. Apparently, he wanted Minerva to hear it. Although she was raging, she didn't dare to rebuke him. After all, she was now in the Cunningham Residence, not her own home.

After he cursed for a while more, James sat on the couch, upon which Matthew and Sasha sat down beside him.

"Dad, why are you home so early today? Have you had dinner?" she asked curiously.

James replied, "Of course not! Tate wanted to borrow my car while Minerva said she wanted to head home. Your mom insisted that I stop what I was doing and send them home. They were not even willing to calm down after we came home! Tate then left the house with my car."

Sasha frowned and wondered why she hadn't noticed the Mercedes-Benz G-class when she came home earlier. "Tate doesn't have a driver's license, so how could he drive the car? W-Will anything happen to him?" she asked worriedly.

He replied in an exasperated manner, "Who knows? It's all your mom's fault for doting on them. I'm telling you—they'll get into trouble sooner or later!"

At this moment, Helen happened to step out of the room and heard his words, which caused her to be enraged in an instant. "James, what on earth are you talking about? Did you just jinx my nephew? What the heck! Where's your conscience? How can you be so vile?" she yelled.

Minerva was indeed in the wrong, which was why Helen couldn't argue with James. However, Helen found the opportunity to

retaliate, so she wouldn't allow him to be off the hook with ease. She needed to make a fuss in order to get the fury off her chest.

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James appeared frustrated. "W-When did I jinx him? I didn't mean to!"

Helen bellowed, "You just said that he'd get into trouble sooner or later. Wasn't that jinxing? James, I knew you're such a nasty man! My sister was good to us in the past. We were poor at that time and she helped us to overcome our most difficult period in life. Now that you're wealthy, you've forgotten about her favor. Not only do you look down on my sister and her family, you're also being vile by wishing for her son to get into trouble. Don't you have any conscience left?"

He retorted, "T-That's not what I meant! I was just saying that you shouldn't dote on them too much. Tate is a reckless man, so how could you let him drive?"

She refuted, "Who told you he's driving? It's his girlfriend who is driving!"

James pursed his lips and snorted. "That's just what he said. Who knows whether he'll get behind the wheel when he can't contain his urge to drive?"

Helen snarled, "James, what do you mean by this? You're looking down on us, the Freemans, right? Just tell me right away—if you're tired of me, we should just divorce!"

Upon hearing that, Sasha and Matthew were dumbfounded. What happened today was not a big deal, but they didn't expect that things would come to a point where Helen wanted to divorce her husband.

Matthew hurriedly said, "Mom, don't be angry. What's the point of divorcing your husband over such a tiny issue?"

Helen snarled, "Shut up! You're the one who has caused this problem!"

An anxious Sasha refuted, "Mom, what does it have to do with Matthew? The car belongs to my dad now, so it's up to him whether he wants to lend the car. Matthew has never said anything about it, so how could you place the blame on him?"

Helen argued, "If it weren't because of his friendship with Tiger and even helped him to earn a lot of money, Tiger wouldn't have gifted the car to him. Without this car, this incident wouldn't have happened!"

Sasha was dumbstruck by her mother's irrationality. A moment later, she bellowed, "Mom, if you think Matthew is wrong to have given the car to my dad, just tell me now. I'll get Matthew to drive the car away now and you two won't have to drive anymore. How about that?"

Helen snorted without replying to her. Certainly, she wasn't willing to allow Matthew to drive the luxurious car away. She just wanted to seize the chance to reprimand him.

James waved his hand angrily. "That's enough! Stop making a fuss now. Don't you want this family anymore? I'm telling you, it's you who promised to lend the car to your nephew. So, if anything happens to him, don't come asking for my help."

She yelled, "You old fart, you're jinxing my nephew again. I'll kill you!"

With a hideous expression, Helen pounced on James, who fled from the place when he saw that. This woman is difficult to deal with when she's mad!

After that, she took a seat on the couch with a furious expression. She didn't mean to find fault with her husband; she just wanted to take the chance to show them that she was the mistress of the house. At the very least, after the fuss, no one had the guts to argue with her anymore, so she'd achieved her goal.

“Let’s go, Minerva. We’ll have a meal together. Ignore them.” She took Minerva’s hand and stormed out of the house in a haughty manner.

When Minerva was walking past Matthew, she spat in front of him and gave a disdainful glance.

Upon seeing that, Sasha was exasperated. Just when she wanted to say something, he stopped her. “Alright. Don’t argue with her anymore. Otherwise, your mom will reprimand you again. There’s no point in doing this,” he said gently.

She replied through clenched teeth, “She’s crossed the line, though!”

He flashed a smile at her. “It’s fine. I’m a firm believer of karma. If they keep doing bad things, they’ll get their retribution one day.”

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After leaving the house, Helen and Minerva went to the Shanghai Nights restaurant and ordered a lot of food. Helen continued to console Minerva and even brought her to luxury stores to make Minerva happy by buying her things.

By the time they returned to The Grand Garden, James was on the couch reading a newspaper while Sasha and Matthew were watching television.

Helen’s face fell right after she stepped into the house before she glowered at them. On the other hand, James’ expression turned cold when he saw the bags in Minerva’s hands, but he didn’t utter a word in the end. For the next 30 minutes, all of them were seated on the couch as they stared at each other.

Helen’s phone started to ring all of a sudden. When she fished out her phone and saw that it was Tate, she smiled while answering the call, “Tate, what’s the matter?”

An anxious voice could be heard from the other end of the call. "Aunt Helen, I-I am in trouble."

Her expression changed drastically. "What happened?"

He replied, "W-We crashed into someone!"

Helen exclaimed, "What? No way! How did you crash into someone?"

Upon hearing that, the four people around stared at her. Feeling nervous, James then questioned, "What's going on? How did the crash happen? Is the car alright?"

She growled, "My nephew is involved in an accident, but all you care about is your car? Tate, where are you? Are you alright?"

Tate panted heavily and replied, "I-I'm fine. We're in the Northern Outer Ring of the city. The other party is severely injured. Aunt Helen, what should I do now?"

Helen hurriedly answered, "Don't worry. Joanna has a driver's license and our car is insured. Call the ambulance first, then the police. We'll contact the insurance company."

He replied in a trembling voice, "A-Aunt Helen, Joanna wasn't the driver; it was me."

While she was rooted to the spot when she heard that, James snarled, "Damn it! Didn't you say your girlfriend would drive? Why did you get behind the wheel? You b\*stard, are you trying to ruin me? I-I would also be held responsible because you're driving without a license!"

A flustered Helen added, "Tate, why are you so careless? I told you that you can't drive without a license. You promised me that you'd let your girlfriend drive. Why did you go back on your word? What can we do now?"

Tate choked, "Aunt Helen, please save me. I-I don't know what to do. I just wanted to have a try, but I didn't expect that someone would suddenly appear from the junction."

James bellowed, "Did the person suddenly appear? Or, did you drive too fast? B\*stard, don't you think I have no idea what's going on. There are reckless brats who love street racing in the Northern Outer Ring every night. Did you join them?"

Tate replied meekly, "I-I was just giving it a try with my friends. They told me there wouldn't be anyone on the street. I really didn't expect to crash into someone!"

James slammed the table and rose to his feet. "You really went street-racing! Y-You b\*stard!"

A sobbing Helen said, "Tate, why are you so silly? I told you numerous times that you can't drive without a license. How can you go street racing with your friends? Are you out of your mind?"

An agitated Tate uttered, "Aunt Helen, you can scold me all you want later, but please help me first! They're going to call the police!"

She was at a loss, so she turned to look at her daughter. "Sasha, what should we do now? He's your cousin, so you have to save him!"

Sasha was exasperated. "Mom, how do I save him? Not only did he drive without a license, he also went street racing! He's exceeded the speed limit and crashed into someone! Don't you understand that it's us who have lent him the car, so we'll be held responsible as well?"

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Helen said anxiously, "You have many friends. Please get someone to help settle this."

Sasha waved her hand. "You want me to do something illegal? Mom, do you want me to go to jail as well?"

Helen bellowed, "How is it so serious? It's just a car crash!"

Sasha retorted, "Don't even think about it! I told you numerous times not to lend him the car, but you just wouldn't listen to me! Now that he's in trouble, there's nothing I can do!"

Helen started bawling. "What should I do then? He's your aunt's son, so you shouldn't let him go to jail without trying to save him!"

Ignoring her mother, Sasha cocked her head to the other side.

At this moment, Minerva suddenly suggested, "Tate, are you stupid or what? Just tell Joanna to get into the driver's seat now and the problem will be solved. Joanna has a driver's license, so it's not as serious as driving without a license at the very least. Then, don't tell the police that you're involved in street racing. You simply exceeded the speed limit and it's just an average car crash. By then, the insurance company will handle it."

Tate hurriedly answered, "Oh, yes! You're right. I'll tell her to get into the driver's seat now."

Helen appeared elated as well. "Minerva, you're intelligent. That's such a brilliant idea! Joanna has a driver's license, so the issue can be easily solved now. Well done!"

With a smug smile, Minerva answered, "Aunt Helen, being clever does help in this kind of situation. Isn't Sasha the president of a company? Why couldn't she come up with any solution? Doesn't she need to use her brain to be a president?"

Sasha shot her a glare. "I don't know whether a brain is required for me to be a president, but at least I won't do anything illegal and immoral!"

Helen snarled, "What on earth are you talking about? Minerva is just being pragmatic! Sometimes you're just so obstinate. Alright, cut the crap now. Drive us to that place now. Tate mustn't go to jail!"

Left with no choice, Sasha could only drive them to the place where the accident happened. One car wasn't enough, so Matthew called Tiger to get Max to come over and fetch them.

Max was now under Ed's wing and helped the latter to run Wellness Herbarium. Ed's business had recently taken off, but he still couldn't earn as much as he did in the past. However, he had discovered that Matthew had founded a construction company. Max's career at Wellness Herbarium was only temporary as he'd get involved in other businesses in the future. He would begin to earn more money once he left the company.

Moreover, Max was willing to be Matthew's subordinate even if he couldn't earn much money. At the very least, no one had the guts to offend him wherever he went now.

A while later, two cars arrived at the Northern Outer Ring where the car crash happened. Many people had surrounded the accident scene. The victim, who was lying on the ground earlier, had been taken away in an ambulance. The injured person was riding an electric bike, which had been severely damaged. It was obvious from the vehicle that the crash was extremely serious.

Many luxury cars had also parked around the place. This area was where the rich kids, who had nothing better to do, would come to get involved in street racing.

When Matthew and the others arrived at the scene, Tate was having a chat with other young people. At that moment, he appeared joyful and relaxed, which was starkly different from his anxious self earlier. Apparently, he no longer felt frightened after he told Joanna to replace him.

Helen rushed toward him and asked, "Tate, are you alright? Let me have a look. Are you hurt?"

With a smile, Tate replied, "Don't worry, Aunt Helen. I'm fine."

Upon making sure that he was indeed unhurt, she heaved a sigh of relief. "It's great that you're fine."

Standing behind her mother, Sasha couldn't help but utter, "Mom, it's he who crashed into someone, so why would he be hurt? Why don't you ask how the injured person is doing now?"

# Medical Genius' s Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 779

Helen waved her hand. "That person has been sent to the hospital anyway, so he's probably fine now. Moreover, it's not like we're not going to pay for the medical fees. Why do you even care how the person is doing?"

Sasha was exasperated as her mother's behavior was indeed outrageous. At this moment, Matthew walked around the scene and approached her before speaking in a small voice, "It's quite serious. I'm worried that the injured person's life is at risk."

Her expression changed drastically. "Really?"

He nodded as he had figured out the injured person's condition after examining the scene.

A flustered Sasha took her mother's arm and said, "Mom, the victim is severely injured now. He is at risk of losing his life!"

Helen's expression changed. "No way! It's just a car crash. H-How could that person be seriously injured?"

Minerva shot him a glare and snorted. "Matthew, stop trying to scare us with frightening words. How did you have the gall to spout nonsense after just walking around the place? The victim is seriously injured? How serious is it? Tell me now! Do you think you're a medical expert now after spending some money to buy the department head's position at the hospital?" Then, she spat.

Helen heaved a sigh of relief. "It was Matthew who said it? What does he know?"

Sasha answered anxiously, "Mom, what Matthew has said is true!"

Helen waved her hand. "Alright, cut the crap. Call the insurance company now. Tate, don't worry. You'll be fine."

Tate nodded with a smile and shot Matthew a disdainful glance.

A short moment later, the police arrived at the scene. Some of the police officers started examining the scene and collecting the evidence while two of them approached Tate and interrogated him. When Tate was asked who the driver was, he immediately pushed Joanna out. "It was my girlfriend. She was the driver. She was driving slowly at that time, but that person broke the traffic rules and rushed across the road. That was how she accidentally crashed into that person."

One of the police shot him a glance. "Are you sure it was that person who broke the rules? The lane where the collision happened is for motorcycles and electric bikes. Judging from the electric bike's condition, he was using the lane in an appropriate manner while you crashed into him from behind. Who was the one who broke traffic rules here?"

Tate immediately hung his head low and muttered, "If we're in a foreign country, he would've been considered going the wrong way."

The police refuted, "You're talking about a foreign country. When in Rome, do as the Romans do. You should follow our traffic rules here!"

He rolled his eyes and stopped talking.

The police then turned to look at Joanna. "Please show us your driver's license and related documents."

After she fished out her driver's license and other documents, the police took them and copied them on a file. Another police officer then approached his colleague and spoke in his ear.

The cop's expression changed before he turned to look at Joanna solemnly. "Miss, I'll ask you one more time. Are you sure it was you who were driving the car?"

Although Joanna was flustered, she still nodded and replied in a trembling voice, "I-It was me."

The police said coldly, "Miss, let me tell you something. It's a breach of law as well if you take the fall for someone else."

Moreover, the injured person is in the emergency room. He's severely injured and he might not even be out of the woods. If he passes away, you'll be held responsible for crashing into someone and causing his death. This is no laughing matter!"

Her face had turned completely pale as she was utterly apprehensive.

Tate hurriedly added, "It's just a car crash, so how serious can it be? We'll just compensate him with money. Do you think we don't have enough money to do that?"

As he spoke, he pulled Joanna's clothes slightly to motion for her to rest assured.

In response, she dipped her head with difficulty.

The police shot Tate a glance and uttered, "You don't have the final say in this case. Everything has to be done according to the law. Also, we'll get the surveillance footage from nearby places and ask around to find out who the real driver is!"

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Tate sneered as his other rich friends had told him that those nearby surveillance cameras had broken down. As for the witnesses, they were all his friends who went street racing with him, so they would certainly side with him, which was why he wasn't worried at all.

At this moment, the police officer said again, "Moreover, we'll do a blood test on the driver. If it's drunk driving, the punishment will be harsher. You might even go to jail! Miss, I hope that you'll think it through before admitting it."

Upon hearing that, Joanna was flabbergasted. Then, she quickly responded, "Sir, I wasn't the driver. I didn't drive the car. It was him. He wanted me to take the fall for him. Sir, I really didn't drive..." she yelled.

It was her best friend's birthday today, so she had drunk a lot. If the police pursued the matter, she would be regarded as drunk driving. By then, she would be thrown behind bars.

Tate's expression changed in an instant as he hurriedly asked, "Joanna, w-what are you talking about? Stop spouting nonsense. You don't have to be afraid of them!"

She waved her hands and shouted, "Sir, I really wasn't the driver. My friends can testify for me that I didn't drive." As she spoke, she swung her hands at the people on the other side. "Hey, testify for me! I didn't drive!"

Those rich kids repeatedly nodded. "Sir, we can testify that she didn't drive."

At that instant, he was rooted to the spot. They were actually Joanna's friends and he knew them through her. After such an incident happened, naturally, those people would side with her instead of him.

Upon seeing that, Helen rushed over and pointed at Joanna before snarling, "How can you do this to Tate? Don't you remember what you said? You said that you were the driver, but now you're changing your statement. Why are you so shameless?"

Joanna rebuked, "I wasn't the driver, so why should I take the blame? You want me to go to jail? I'm telling you—no way!"

Feeling anxious, Helen responded, "You want my nephew to be imprisoned, then? Don't forget that he borrowed the car tonight for you!"

Through clenched teeth, Joanna said, "He did it willingly! Moreover, I told him to head home after dinner, but he insisted on coming here for street racing. How can you blame me for this?"

Helen snarled, "Bullsh\*t! If it weren't for you, he wouldn't have borrowed the car from us! It's because you forced him to borrow the car that such a thing happened!"

Joanna retorted, "Then, did he make love to me because I forced him to?"

Helen was lost for words at that instant. With her face red with anger, she couldn't utter a word.

On the other hand, the police officer's expression had already darkened when he waved his hand and interrupted, "Alright, stop talking. Bring all of them back and investigate the case thoroughly."

The other officers hurriedly took action and captured Tate and Joanna.

A flustered Tate struggled out of the officers' grip and cried anxiously, "Aunt Helen! Aunt Helen! Help me! Help..."

Helen said in a fretful manner, "What are you doing? He's still young. Just let me personally bring him to the police station!"

Upon seeing that the police officers were coming at him, Tate pushed one of them away and turned in an attempt to flee. Right after Tate began to run, Matthew landed a kick on his chest, causing him to fall to the ground. The officers then reached him and pinned him down.

Helen growled, "Matthew, what are you doing?"

In a solemn voice, Matthew replied, "Mom, he's now resisting arrest and attacking the police. If he really flees, he'd be tried in court in the future. Are you helping him or destroying him?"

She was lost for words. Just like what Matthew had said, if Tate managed to flee, the matter would become worse. By then, Tate couldn't possibly bear the punishment of multiple charges.