

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 846

Chapter 846 Getting Caught in a False Scandal

Tate had built a network of friends in Eastcliff, but this was because they believed he was a resident of the Grand Garden.

While he elaborated on his lies, he told everyone he knew that he stayed at one of those

stand-alone villas in Grand Garden and that his father was a high-level executive in a foreign

company. He had also painted his sister as a president of another corporation.

At the end of the day, he had essentially piled all of the Cunningham Family's achievements

unto himself to create the perfect image of a young heir who had returned from abroad, and

it was only because of such an image that he could get along so swimmingly with a group of friends.

His rag-tag group of friends were mostly hooligans who terrorized the streets, but they

treated him like he was the heir to a fortune and they were constantly at his beck and call.

One phone call from Tate was all it took for them to rush over to the Italian restaurant without further delay.

After he gave them his orders, he left the premises. Learning the lessons from the last

incident, he now knew better than to be personally involved in these things, thus leaving his dirty work to others.

As soon as Tate disappeared downstairs, the few hooligans strolled into the restaurant and

glanced over at Crystal. Their eyes gleamed as one of them pointed out sleazily, "Hey, Tate

has such good taste! She looks like a catch!"

"We're in for some real good fun tonight!"

The few men were practically leering at her as they echoed each other's lewd sentiments.

Tate had told them beforehand that they could do whatever they wanted with her if they could drag her back with them.

Meanwhile, Crystal was deep in her conversation with Joseph when the group of hooligans approached their table. The man leading them reached out without any warning and

grabbed a fistful of her hair, making her yelp in shock as he pulled her head backward. He

feigned anger as he roared, "So, this is where you've been hanging out, you sl\*t! Damn,

you've been sneaking around behind my back and this is the old piece of crap you have

ended up with? Just what do you take me for?"

His speech was loud and rough, instantly attracting the attention of everyone in the restaurant.

At the sight of his granddaughter being subjected to such random assault, Joseph slammed

his fist against the table and demanded, "Who the hell are you and what do you want?"

The man kept his hold on Crystal's hair and with his free hand, he snatched the wine glass

from the table before he splashed its contents at Joseph's face. Then, the man furiously

snapped, "Damn it, old man, what do you think you're doing by picking up girls half your age?

This sl\*t right here is still my wife! I ought to kill you for trying to steal her from me!"

The moment such words reverberated around the room, the patrons descended into gossip

as they peered at the scene like they were watching the most exciting part of a soap opera.

"So, he's been cheating on him and he found out!"

"My goodness, will you look at how old that man is? I can't believe he's still trying to pick up

young girls like her at his age. I'd be embarrassed if I were in his shoes!"

“To be fair, that girl doesn’t look like she’s of any good breeding anyway. I mean, look at her! She looks a total sl\*t!”

The whispers were still ongoing when Joseph thundered, “How dare you! What the hell do you think you’re doing? She’s my granddaughter, for heaven’s sake!”

The hooligan took the porcelain plate next and flung it at Joseph before shouting demeaningly, “Stop lying, old man! Your granddaughter? Please! Save your reputation, why

don’t you? F\*ck, I’m not even here to waste time on you, old man. Boys, come over and drag this sl\*t back home now!”

The rest of the hooligans immediately marched forward and proceeded to drag Crystal out the door. She let out several cries of help, but no one came to her rescue. Everyone at the restaurant thought of her as a cheating wife who was caught red-handed and they would rather watch the show unfold than believe her or Joseph’s stubborn explanations.

The hooligans man-handling Crystal were pleased at how well their plan was going. They couldn’t simply drag a person out of an upscale restaurant like this, but if they were to make it look like she was cheating, then no one would try to rescue her. More to the point, Joseph wouldn’t dare to call the police on them.

After all, as far as these hooligans were concerned, he was an old man who had a fetish for young girls and he wouldn’t have the guts to get law and order involved. However, they were surrounded by a few security guards before they could leave the restaurant and call their plan a success. The one who led the security guards appeared to be the restaurant manager dressed in a suit with leather shoes, which served to accentuate

the cold look on his face. He growled in a deep voice, "Let her go immediately!"

The hooligan who started the scene faltered slightly at this unexpected confrontation, but

he demanded loudly, "What the hell did you just say? How I deal with my wife is my

business, and you'd do damn well—"

He never was able to finish his sentence, for at that moment, the manager landed a hard

punch on the hooligan's nose, which reduced his face into a swollen, bloody mess.

Then, with a wave of his own hand, the manager barked at his subordinates, "Don't spare any one of them!"

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Chapter 847 Accomplice

The security guards acted on the given order and they instantly surrounded the hooligans

before mercilessly raining punches on those gangsters.

One of the women sitting at a nearby table could no longer bear to watch the ridiculous turn

of events. She snapped in fury, "Hey, what the hell are you doing? This is a matter between

husband and wife, so why are you all butting your noses in?"

The other patrons immediately voiced their protests as well and one of them shouted at the

manager, "Yeah, this is someone else's family affair and it's none of your business!"

"What, are you going to defend the old man over there just because he has money?"

"This whole thing is ridiculous!"

"I am never coming back to this garbage joint ever again!"

The manager grew furious at the chorus of ignorant accusations and turned to slap the first

woman across the face. Then, he retorted, "Shut up, you wh\*re!"

The woman was initially stunned before she quickly became outraged as she stood up to

the manager. "How dare you hit me!" she shrieked. "That's it, you're not making it out of here tonight!" As soon as she said those words, the rest of her friends came forward in her defense as they were ready to pick a fight with the manager. At this moment, another group of security guards rushed in and pinned the woman and her friends on the ground.

The woman was incensed. "Oh, so you think you have won because you have the numbers?

Don't forget that there's something called divine justice! Can someone quickly ask the police to come now?"

The crowd hurried to fish out their phones, taking photos and videos of this incident while

claiming that they were going to spread it around social media.

The manager, on the other hand, looked like he was about to explode with anger as he

barked, "Get the police?" He scoffed. "Fine, go ahead and ask them to come! It'll save me

plenty of time! I take it you have no idea who Miss Harrison is. She happens to be the

granddaughter of Mr. Harrison over there and they are both regulars in our establishment,

regular enough to be good friends of our boss. In fact, Miss Harrison is on a first name

basis with our boss! Do you honestly believe the word of this bunch of hooligans who

stormed in here and accused Miss Harrison of being a cheating wife?

And you're actually

speaking up for them too! You know what, I think you're their accomplice—you're all part of

a human trafficking syndicate that goes around abducting women for wicked purposes!"

A hush descended upon the room when everyone heard his explanation.

Needless to say,

they were entirely stumped. None of them had expected for things to turn out this way; one

minute, they were watching a scene from a soap opera and they were witnessing an attempt at human trafficking a minute later! Presently, the woman's eyes widened in shock as she stammered pathetically, "N-No, you're just trying to scare me into submission. This can't be true!" The manager smirked. "Scare you? Why don't you wait until the police arrive? Then, you'd know for sure whether I was only making things up to scare you!" At that moment, a couple of figures came running into the restaurant and the one leading them happened to be the mall manager. He had a frightened look on his face as he stumbled over to Joseph's side and asked, "Mr. Harrison, are you alright? Miss Harrison, a-are you hurt?" He was out of breath as he went on to say, "I am so sorry for what has happened! This is completely my fault. I should have kept an eye out. I promise I'll look into this and make it up to the both of you!"

The mall manager was considered an important member of upper-crust society and upon hearing his words of apology, the guests were entirely certain that Crystal was indeed Joseph's granddaughter. The man's words hung heavy in the air, which led to the crowd that burst into uproar to immediately fall silent. They had berated the restaurant manager earlier for poking his nose into the personal affairs of others and it was only now that they realized how they nearly delivered an innocent girl into the hands of a wicked syndicate. While they felt guilty over the blatant misunderstanding, they were more concerned about fleeing the scene. After all, the hooligans from earlier would be soon handed over for a police investigation and the guests did not want to be involved in such troublesome

matters.

As for the woman, she began to panic and regret filled her as she chastised herself for speaking up for those hooligans. If I get tangled up in this mess, there's no guarantee that I can get away unscathed!

She struggled to get up on her knees and looked at the restaurant manager as she stammered fearfully, "S-Sir, I had no idea that you were speaking the truth. I didn't even know what was going on and I definitely didn't know that she's the old man's granddaughter. I-I have nothing to do with any of this!"

The manager merely shot her a dark look. "If you had nothing to do with this, then why did you speak up in the first place? Why did you try to stop us from taking just action?"

The woman's voice quivered as she explained desperately, "I... I thought that they were here to catch a cheating woman red-handed. I didn't know the truth would be like this!"

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Chapter 848 On Whose Orders?

The manager's rage reached a new level as he sneered, "You thought there was an actual scandal going on? Don't you have a brain in that head of yours? Why the hell would you make a guess about someone else's affairs if you don't know the truth at all?!"

The woman lowered her head and muttered shakily, "I-I really have no idea—"

"In that case, you should have shut up!" The manager pointed out harshly. "You were going on about calling the police when we blocked these hooligans earlier, so why didn't you call the police when you saw the girl being dragged away? What, did you really think that these

guys were here to catch a cheating wife red-handed just because they said so? Do you see human traffickers walking around abducting people with the words 'human traffickers' tattooed on their foreheads?" She was rendered speechless as she was humiliated by the harsh scolding. He scoffed before he gave a contemptuous wave of his hand as he seethed, "Forget it. There's no point speaking to an idiot like you. Get the police! I'm leaving this whole mess to them and completely washing my hands off. You're lucky that Miss Harrison was not captured by these thugs; otherwise, you'd be an accomplice!" The color drained from the woman's face and she practically curled into a fetal position on the ground. She never expected to be caught in such a heavy crossfire merely because she wanted to speak up for what she had believed was a just cause.

Meanwhile, the hooligans' legs had turned to lead and they were so scared they were on the brink of collapse. They had initially thought that the entire matter could be concluded without any hassle, but things took an unexpected and messier turn. When they saw how the mall manager was bowing apologetically at Crystal and Joseph, they instantly knew that they had bitten off more than they could chew this time. In particular, their panic rose to new heights when they learned that she was actually Joseph's granddaughter. Upon hearing that the police would be involved, the leader of the rag-tag group of thugs interjected hastily, "Sir, please, I had nothing to do with all of this. I was acting on somebody else's orders, and we—we're not human traffickers."

The mall manager shot him a dark look. "Somebody else's orders, you say? Whose and why?"

The leader shuddered in fright and stammered, "I-It was Tate who asked us to do this. He's been holding a grudge against Miss Harrison ever since she slapped him twice the other day and he wanted to get her back for it. W-We were only acting on his orders and we really have nothing to do with this..."

When the thug trailed off, the mall manager turned to look at Crystal as he awaited her response. She gritted her teeth; her expression was stormy as she seethed, "It's Tate again!

Grandpa, no matter what it takes, I want him to pay the price for what he did this time!"

A grimace twisted Joseph's wizened features. He liked to think of himself as a mild and

pleasant man on his good days and he had plenty of friends in his lifetime to bolster that

observation. He was kind to others and had never encountered anything as offensive as

this. However, now that his most beloved granddaughter had almost been dragged away by

unruly strangers for dubious reasons, it went without saying that he was outraged.

"Go and do whatever it takes to hunt Tate down at this instant!" he roared, which was more than enough to show how infuriated he was.

While this was happening, Helen and Chloe were at the Grand Garden.

They were in the

living room and engaged in their conversation when Tate suddenly opened the door and

barged in with a frightened look.

A shocked Chloe frowned and glowered at him with disapproval. "What are you rushing in

here for? Can't you see that I'm talking to Aunt Helen?"

He was trembling like mad as he walked up to Helen. Then, he knelt down before her as he begged, "Aunt Helen, please, you—you have to help me this time, no matter what!"

Helen blinked at him in astonishment and she couldn't help but wonder what was going on.

Chloe, on the other hand, grew sullen as she urged, "D-Did you stir up trouble again?"

Tate looked down in his refusal to answer. He had been standing outside the restaurant to keep an eye on things, but he ran for his life when he saw that his plan had gone awry.

Along the way, he called up a few of his close friends and asked about Crystal's family background. When one of them, who happened to know Crystal well, told him about who she was, he knew that he was in big trouble.

As such, he didn't even try to return to his own place and instead rushed over to the Grand Garden in the hopes of using Helen as a shield. He knew that the trouble he had caused this time was far more serious than the last one!

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### Chapter 849

#### Chapter 849 Only Matthew Can Save You Now

Tate was on his knees, and without answering Chloe's question, he went on shakily, "Please, Aunt Helen. You have to help me, no matter what. You love me the most, don't you? You have to help me!"

Helen was taken aback by his words as she answered nervously, "Goodness, Tate, what is it that has you acting like this? Come on, get off the floor and tell me all about it."

He refused to stand and instead pressed urgently, "Promise me that you'll help me, Aunt Helen, or I—I won't get up at all!"

Upon seeing how desperate he was, she felt her heart twisting and agreed immediately,  
“Don’t be afraid, Tate. I promise I’ll help you no matter what. Come on then, get off the floor and tell me what in the world is going on!”  
It was only after hearing her assurances that he finally rose to his feet. He was still trembling as he recounted the incident at the hospital, leaving out the fact that he had harassed Crystal prior to that. He shared he had gotten into a quarrel with her while they were at the hospital, which caused her to slap him twice across the face. He went on to explain that he had only wanted to teach her a lesson at the restaurant earlier, but landed himself in hot water instead. He also conveniently left out the part where he had asked his friends to capture Crystal for whatever lewd and twisted purposes he had in mind. After having heard all this, Helen was dumbfounded. While Tate had significantly cut down on his ridiculous antics, she knew that he was in huge trouble this time.

Others might not know Joseph as well as she did. After all, the Cunningham Group had been collaborating with Carlson Group from the very beginning and he just happened to be the Carlson Group’s chief doctor. As such, the Cunningham Group had always been respectful of him. More importantly, he was a reputable man in Eastcliff and well on the top of the social hierarchy. Presently, there were plenty of occasions where Cunningham Pharmaceuticals would be in contact with Joseph and under such circumstances, for Tate to trifle with the older man as well as his most beloved granddaughter would be equivalent to a death wish.

Since Chole didn't understand the gravity of the situation, she frowned and asked, "What possessed you to do something like this, Tate? Where did I go wrong with you? All you ever do is cause us trouble. Can't you just grow up?" She paused and turned to look at her sister while apologizing, "Helen, I'm sorry, but I think you'll have to help and clear his mess again. Should we bring a gift basket or something for Mr. Harrison?" Helen gave her an exasperated look. "Chloe, I'm afraid a gift basket isn't going to solve anything." A surprised Chloe asked, "And why is that?" Helen elaborated in frustration on how tricky the situation was given Joseph's background. At last, she concluded in a low voice, "Offending Mr. Harrison would lead to a bigger hassle than offending Leanna. Leanna manages a business and is certainly as powerful as she is rich, but she doesn't have many friends; Mr. Harrison, on the other hand, has saved countless lives. It's hard to say how many people in Eastcliff owe him a favor and the Harrisons are an extremely reputable family here. If word of what Tate has done breaks out, then there would be an indefinite amount of people who would come after him before Mr. Harrison even has to ask! In fact, there might even be those in the underworld who wouldn't hesitate to sink Tate in Lake Eastcliff!" Chloe's eyes widened at the revelation; she had no idea that her son would actually wreak so much havoc. She was silent for a while before she finally responded in a quivering voice, "S-So, what should we do, Helen? Tate is my only son. You have to help him!"

Helen was clearly at her wits' end as she sighed and countered, "Of course I'll help Tate."

He's my nephew, after all. However, I won't be able to get a word in with Mr. Harrison at all!"

Since Chloe was panicking, she pressed, "Then, should we ask Sasha for help? She's the company president, which means her words carry weight."

However, her hopes were dashed when she saw Helen solemnly shaking her head. "Sasha won't be of much help either. Mr. Harrison doesn't think of her as somebody important just because she runs the business!"

"So, what should we do? Please, you have to come up with a way to save Tate from all this. He's my only son!" Chloe anxiously begged.

Helen was quiet for what seemed like a long time before she finally replied through gritted teeth, "There's only one person in our household who can even get a word in with Mr. Harrison."

Chloe demanded urgently, "Who?"

With a grim expression, Helen replied slowly, "Matthew."

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### Chapter 850

#### Chapter 850 An Affair

Disbelief colored Chloe's face. "Matthew?! Why, though? Why is he the only one who can get a word in with Mr. Harrison?"

Helen shook her head. "I'm as clueless as you are, but the both of them get along pretty well from the looks of it."

Chloe was all the more bewildered to hear this. She couldn't understand how Matthew, a man who had married into the Cunningham Family and became their laughingstock, could have so much influence. First, it was the incident with Leanna followed by the Shanghai Nights restaurant and now he's on close terms with Mr. Harrison? What in the world is going on?

At this moment, Tate's eyes lit up and he interjected hastily, "Aunt Helen, I know what's going on! Crystal and Matthew seem to be having an affair. She works at his place and is always hanging around him. In fact, that was why I quarreled with her the other day! I couldn't stand how she and Matthew were sneaking around, so I called her out on it. She's probably why Matthew and Mr. Harrison are on such close terms!" Upon hearing this, Chloe grew sullen. "I don't believe it! Helen, don't you think Matthew is crossing the lines here? We haven't even figured out his connection with Leanna yet, and now he's having an affair with Crystal? Did he forget that he has married into our family and been living at our expense ever since? The audacity of him to go around womanizing like that—he's as good as trash!" Helen's brows furrowed. "Tate, are you telling the truth? Are Crystal and Matthew really having an affair?"

He nodded earnestly. "That's the whole truth! I clearly saw them holding hands. I couldn't stand how they were being so bold and shameless, Aunt Helen, which was why I confronted Crystal about it." An infuriated Helen stood up and bit out, "That useless mongrel is trying to go head-to-head with us! My daughter has treated him with nothing but kindness and affection, and philandering is what he does to return the favor?! Heaven be my witness, I'm going to teach him a lesson today!" As she said this, she pulled out her phone and called James, Liam and Demi, asking them to come home so they could deal with this together. Tate, on the other hand, merely smirked. This was what he had wanted to achieve; he was

fairly certain that the chances of Matthew helping him with this incident were slim to none, even if he were to beg on his knees for it. As such, the only way for Tate to save himself was to blow things out of proportion and drag Matthew into the mess. That way, even if the Harrisons were to come after him, they would have to go through the Cunningham Family, who would undoubtedly insist on clearing up the details of the alleged affair between Crystal and Matthew. As for whether such an affair had existed or not, it didn't matter as long as the Cunningham Family believed it existed. James, Liam and Demi showed up half an hour later. After having heard what Helen said over the phone, James looked like steam was about to come out of his ears. It wasn't long after he entered the house that he slammed his palm against the coffee table and demanded angrily, "Tell me the truth, Tate! Did you really see Matthew and Crystal sneaking around with each other?" Tate swallowed; he was a little flustered by the fury in the man's voice. Helen glared at her husband and snapped, "What's with that suspicious tone of yours? Are you accusing my nephew of lying?" "It's not as if this would be his first time!" James said pointedly. "Have you forgotten about what happened with Leanna the last time?"

She choked on her words before she quickly regained composure and countered, "What are you trying to say, James? This is an entirely different matter now, so why would you bring up whatever happened in the past? What, are you actually going to speak up for Matthew after what that piece of trash has done?" He gaped at her. Then, he argued defensively, "I—I am not speaking up for him! I'm just

trying to decipher what the hell happened in the first place!”  
Meanwhile, as she stood at the side, Demi waved her hand as if she could cool her parents’ heated argument and responded, “Alright, that’s enough, Mom and Dad. The both of you can stop arguing now.” When they fell silent, she added, “If I have to be honest, I don’t think an affair is out of the question. Think about it, why else would Crystal work in the hospital as a nurse when she comes from such an affluent family?” Helen’s eyes lit up as she nodded eagerly. “You’re right, Demi! Also, why would Crystal deliberately hang around Matthew’s office when she’s supposed to be preoccupied with her nursing duties? Anyone with half a brain can tell they’re having an affair!” Then, she turned to address James tauntingly, “If there really is nothing going on between them, you can have my head for a new chair!”