

Medical Genius' s Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 915

[/ Medical Genius' s Unspeakable Marriage](#)
Chapter 915 It's Your Family's Responsibility

The group of people immediately rushed over to surround Helen, who looked at them dazedly. "Wh-What are you guys trying to do? I wasn't the one who bought the bike!"

"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 paid them. Helen was on the verge of losing her mind, and she finally decided to give Liam 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.

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?"

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!"

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.

Liam was blinded by rage as he flung his arm outward with the intention of shoving all the women away from him. However, he accidentally struck an old lady instead, and she immediately collapsed onto the ground. "Ouch! I'm going to die..." the old lady wailed. "My bones are broken, and I think I'm about to get a heart attack. I can't live any longer... Call the cops! Hurry! He just hit an elderly..."

The rest of the people joined in to criticize Liam. "Are you even human? How could you hit an 80-year-old?" one cried.

"There are surveillance cameras in the hospital—I'm sure we've got this on tape. I'm going to sue you if anything bad happens to my grandmother!" another shouted.

"Hurry up and call the cops! Did you just try to murder an old lady? None of you guys are going to get away today!" someone howled.

Medical Genius' s Unspeakable

Marriage Chapter 916

[/ Medical Genius' s Unspeakable Marriage](#)

Chapter 916 The Patient Needs an Amputation

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..."

"Stop bullsh*tting 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 Liam 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?!" Trina's brother howled.

Liam 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 a doctor's shout came from inside. "Can I know where Tate's family members are?"

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

"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?"

"What my dad means is, are there any doctors who can save Tate without amputating his legs?" Minerva added.

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 Tate, I'd suggest you guys to go to Mr. Harrison."

Once the doctor finished his sentence, all of Tate'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 Tate 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?"

Medical Genius' s Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 917

[/ Medical Genius' s Unspeakable Marriage](#)
Chapter 917 Mr Harrison Can Save Him

Jonah wore a bewildered look on his face. "H-How am I supposed to contact Dr. York then?"

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 Lucia as well. She has been in Cathay for a long time, so I'm sure she'll find a way."

"H-Hurry up, then! Tate can't hang on for much longer..." Chloe cried. Both father and daughter rushed to a corner, where they began to make phone calls. About 10 minutes later, both of them returned to Chloe with their heads hung low.

"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..."

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

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 Tate's life here. We have to try anything 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!"

Medical Genius' s Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 918

[/ Medical Genius' s Unspeakable Marriage](#)
Chapter 918 You Were Just Bragging!

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 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 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.

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

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..."

"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.

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!"

Medical Genius' s Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 919

[/ Medical Genius' s Unspeakable Marriage](#)

Chapter 919 He Must Be Fooling Us

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?"

"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!"

Sasha 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."

She was quiet for a while. "Did she get into trouble again? Ah, forget it. I'll follow you to the hospital later."

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?"

Chloe was starting to panic as well. "Yeah. Why is he taking so long? Why haven't we heard anything from him? Should I give him a call to ask about it?"

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

A threatening look surfaced on Chloe's face. "How dare he? If anything happens to Tate, 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?"

Medical Genius' s Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 920

[/ Medical Genius' s Unspeakable Marriage](#)
Chapter 920 My Dad Hired Dr York!

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!"

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."

Even Demi was shocked after hearing what Minerva said. "You guys managed to hire Dr. York? Are you telling the truth? D-Don't lie to us!"

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