

Medical Genius' s Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 921

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Chapter 921 | Didn't Contact Mr Harrison

Helen and the rest of them gaped in surprise. At that moment, Matthew and Sasha rushed in from the main entrance of the hospital. "How's it going now?" Sasha asked in an anxious tone the second she arrived. "How did such a serious accident happen? How's Tate's condition now, Minerva?"

Minerva shot Sasha a sideways glance. "Stop acting like you care, Sasha. I don't need you Cunninghams to show concern about my brother's situation. You guys can spend your time thinking about how you're going to compensate for our losses instead!"

As if on cue, the deceased's family members huddled up and began to shout and demand compensation once more. Even the old lady, who had picked herself up from the ground earlier, lay down and began to wail and cry once more.

Sasha didn't know what to make of the situation. "Mom, what's going on? Why does our family have to pay compensation fees when it's their family who got into an accident? Mom, you didn't agree to help them resolve this matter, did you?"

Helen lowered her head while keeping quiet. She was afraid to tell Sasha about the 10 million. Instead, it was Demi who stood up for Helen. "What are you talking about, Sasha? These people are just trying to run away from their responsibilities. They're trying to scam us out of our money because they think we're rich! This issue has got nothing to do with our family at all!"

The man who led the other group of people was furious to hear what Demi said. "That's nonsense! Didn't your husband injure my grandmother just moments ago? Wasn't your family the one who purchased the bike that was involved in an accident? Your family's bike was the cause of the accident. Not only are you guys refusing to compensate us, but you even hit my grandmother! It only makes sense for us to demand some form of payment or compensation from you guys!" he howled. Everyone backed him up by chanting and shouting along.

Sasha froze for a while. "What bike did our family ever purchase? Since when did we purchase a bike?" Demi was about to continue speaking when Helen held her back. The matter of the 10 million was bound to be brought up if they continued the conversation. Liam shot Demi a look, hinting at her to stop talking.

During the midst of the chaos, Matthew rushed over to where the rest of the people were. "What's going on now?" he asked.

Minerva broke into a grin the moment she saw Matthew. “Well, if it isn’t our dearest Matthew! What are you doing here? Didn’t you say that you would help us to contact Mr. Harrison? Where is he now? Is Mr. Harrison too busy to come over?” she uttered sarcastically.

Demi immediately shot Matthew a stern look. “Do you have a brain, Matthew? Why would you agree to help them contact Mr. Harrison? Did you expect them to be grateful for your help?” she hissed.

“I didn’t contact Mr. Harrison!” Matthew uttered confusedly.

In an instant, Helen lost her temper and pointed at him. “How could you do such a thing, Matthew? How could you not follow through with your promises? You’re a grown man—you need to stick to your word! I-I never expected you to be this type of person! I shouldn’t have called you at all!”

“I didn’t contact Mr. Harrison, but—” Matthew didn’t manage to finish speaking because Minerva cut him off. “But what? You’re the type of man I despise the most! Your words have no weight to them, and all you do is seek excuses for yourself. I’ve always known that you were nothing but a pretentious piece of trash. You made us a promise earlier, yet you didn’t contact Mr. Harrison at all. You were just wasting our time because you wanted my brother to get an amputation, am I right? Well, that’s not going to happen! Just so you know, we don’t need Mr. Harrison any longer. We’ve already found a better doctor, and my brother is going to be safe and sound! Your tiny tricks won’t work on us, Matthew!” she shouted.

Matthew squeezed his eyebrows together as he gave Minerva a hateful glare. He no longer felt like explaining himself at that point. I thought I was being helpful by asking Dr. York to come over to help Tate, but I didn’t expect Tate’s family to insult and criticize me so harshly! It’s fine if they don’t show their gratitude, but I don’t think anyone would be able to tolerate the way they’re speaking to me now!

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Chapter 922 Did You Call Dr York?

Demi gave Matthew a disdainful stare. “How could you do that, Matthew? You shouldn’t have promised them anything if you weren’t able to do it! What’s the meaning of this? You made a promise, but you didn’t do anything in the end. Aren’t you just embarrassing the Cunningham Family?” Even Helen shot Matthew a glare—her expression was one of pure anger.

“Are you guys done?” Sasha couldn’t stand it any longer. “You guys are the ones doing all the talking. Don’t you guys want to hear it from Matthew’s end? How do you guys know that he didn’t help?”

Helen waved her arm furiously. "I don't want to hear his explanation. He broke his promise—what's there to explain?"

The operating theater's doors opened at that moment, and Dr. York walked out with a bunch of other doctors following behind him. Jonah's eyes lit up as he hastily hurried over to greet the doctor. "Hello, Dr. York. I'm Jonah, the general manager of Gonzalez Corporation's branch in Cathay! Thank you so much for treating my son. How is his condition now?"

Minerva stood beside her father with excitement written all over her face. The doctor in front of their eyes was someone greater than Mr. Harrison. If she had the chance to build a connection with Dr. York, she would be able to brag about it in the future.

However, Dr. York merely shot him a glance before he knitted his brows. "I'm sorry. Do I know you?"

Jonah immediately explained himself, "I work under Miss Lucia Gonzalez!"

"Miss Gonzalez is our boss's daughter!" Minerva further clarified.

But Dr. York merely shook his head. "I'm sorry, but I've never heard of this Lucia you guys are talking about."

Jonah was stunned. What's going on? Wasn't Lucia the one who contacted Dr. York?

Dr. York began to chuckle all of a sudden. He walked past Jonah and Minerva to stop in front of Matthew. "There you are, Mr. Larson!" Everyone was shocked by the sudden turn of events. Even Helen and the rest, who were standing at the back of the crowd, had their mouths hanging open. What's going on right now? Did Dr. York walk over just to greet Matthew? Why is Dr. York being so polite to Matthew? Do they know each other?

Minerva and her parents were utterly dumbfounded. What sort of relationship do Dr. York and Matthew have? they wondered. Dr. York doesn't even know who Lucia is, yet he's acting so polite toward Matthew. How could this be possible?

Matthew, on the other hand, wore a calm expression as he shook hands and smiled at Dr. York. "I'm so sorry, Dr. York. I'm sorry I had to call you over in the middle of the night."

Dr. York waved his concerns off. "Ah, it's no worry at all, Mr. Larson. We're all friends, so your problems are my problems. It's no big deal at all!"

Everyone was even more surprised as they witnessed this conversation. "M-Matthew, were you the one who called Dr. York?" Helen couldn't contain her curiosity any longer.

Dr. York nodded. "Yeah. Mr. Larson phoned me and asked me to come over to treat a patient just now. Fortunately, the surgery was a total success, and I didn't disappoint Mr. Larson's hopes in the end. The patient is doing well now!"

Jonah and his family member's gazes lit up at the news of the surgery. At this point, they weren't sure if they were supposed to be happy or embarrassed by the whole situation. Tate was completely healed, but they couldn't accept the fact that Dr. York had helped them only because Matthew asked him to. Minerva felt particularly embarrassed as she recalled how she had been showing off in front of the Cunninghams just moments ago. Who would've expected Matthew to be the one to get in touch with Dr. York? I thought Lucia was the one who invited Dr. York over! I truly embarrassed myself this time!

Demi was the first to come to her senses. She immediately let out a hearty laugh. "Ah! So Matthew was the one who called Dr. York to come over. Hey, Minerva! Minerva. Come over for a moment. What did you say earlier? What was it? You said that there'd always be someone more capable than us, right? Come over and take a look at this. This is what true capability looks like, alright!"

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Chapter 923 Why Didn't You Tell Us Earlier?

Minerva's face was the color of a tomato—she couldn't utter a single word. After chatting with Matthew for a while, Dr. York excused himself and left the hospital. Everyone else kept quiet while Jonah, Chloe, and Minerva stood around, their cheeks flushed with embarrassment.

In the end, it was Helen who cleared her throat and spoke first. "Well, it doesn't matter who called the doctor over, right? What matters most is that Tate is fine. It's the best outcome we could've hoped for!"

Minerva hastily played along. "Yeah, yeah. It's great that Tate is safe! Mom, Dad, let's go visit Tate!" The three of them were about to escape the site when Demi stood in their way. "Why are you guys in such a rush to leave? We're not done talking yet! Matthew was the one who got Dr. York to come over. I think you guys owe us an apology for scolding us earlier, right?" she uttered in a harsh tone. Demi was a rather mean person, and she didn't bother concealing it. Recently, the Campbells had been causing too much trouble in her family—they'd gotten on her nerves since a while ago. I'm not going to let go of this opportunity to get back at them! she thought.

Minerva's face was beet red as she tensed her neck muscles before speaking. "H-How should I know that Matthew was the one who contacted Dr. York? He said that he would contact Mr. Harrison earlier; he didn't say anything about Dr. York!"

Helen nodded in agreement. "Why did you do that, Matthew? Why didn't you tell us that you contacted Dr. York?"

"Did you guys give him a chance to speak earlier, Mom?" Sasha pursed her lips disdainfully. "He said 'but' earlier, yet you guys only continued with your long speeches about men and their excuses. He didn't get a chance to speak at all—you and Minerva were the only ones talking. I'm sure he wanted to clarify himself, but he just didn't get a chance to do so!"

Sasha's words left Helen tongue-tied. She realized that what Sasha said was true—Matthew didn't get a chance to speak in the situation earlier. "Oh, forget it. What matters now is that Tate is safe. Alright. You guys should pay Tate a visit, Chloe." Helen waved an arm and gestured for the Campbells to leave.

Minerva hurried off. She had never been in a situation as embarrassing as this, and she didn't feel like she was able to stay in the crowd for much longer. Meanwhile, Demi still wore a forbidding look on her face. "You can continue spoiling your niece and nephew, Mom! I'd like to see how you're going to compensate for all the losses these people suffered."

All of a sudden, Helen's expression turned grim. There were a few groups of people who were gathered around the hospital area—all of them were family members of the few victims who had passed away. They were discussing who they wanted to approach for compensation fees. It was obvious that most of the people's gazes were on the Cunninghams—they were the richer ones, after all.

Sasha couldn't help but question the situation. "What's going on? Why are we paying for anything when it's the Campbells who are involved in this accident? Also, what's up with the bike? Explain yourself, Mom!"

However, Helen only stuttered without giving any proper reply. Both Liam and Demi kept their mouths sealed without responding to Sasha's question. Eventually, Sasha lost her temper as she saw the crowd gathering outside. "Let's go, Matthew!" She got to her feet. "Since they aren't telling us anything, then they can deal with their own matters! This issue has got nothing to do with us!"

Helen only began to panic then. "D-Don't go, Sasha... You need to help us resolve this problem!"

"I don't know what the problem is! How am I supposed to solve anything for you? What are you trying to say here? Are you asking me to fork out my money for all those people out there? I asked around earlier, Mom. I heard that three lives were lost in this accident. This isn't just about the money anymore. Do you know how huge of a matter this is? Furthermore, Tate already has previous records of unlicensed driving. How do you think things are going to turn out now that he has gotten himself into such a mess?" Sasha howled.

Helen was startled by Sasha's sudden outburst. "Then... Will Tate end up going to prison, Sasha?"

"It's not about him going to prison now; it's about how many years he's going to spend in prison!" Sasha cried. "Judging by how serious the accident was, I'm guessing that he'll have to be in prison for at least 20 years!"

Helen collapsed onto the ground immediately. She looked like she was about to faint.

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Chapter 924 They Fled

Since they were in a hospital, the crowd managed to ask for an empty ward so that Helen could rest inside. While she rested, the rest of the victims' family members waited around outside her room. It seemed like they had all come to the same unspoken conclusion—they would all request for Helen to compensate for their losses. The Cunningham Family looked like they had a lot of money to spare, after all.

The skies had turned bright by the time Helen woke up. She let out a long sigh when she saw the noisy crowd waiting outside her room. "What's the situation right now, Demi? Is Tate alright?"

"How could you still ask about him?" Demi cried angrily. "His entire family ran off in the middle of the night!"

Helen was dumbfounded. "R-Ran off? Why would they run off?"

"Why else? They caused such a huge mess. Of course they'd run off! The deceased victims' family members can't find them now—that's why they're waiting around outside the ward! And they call themselves your family, Mom? How could they be so heartless?" Demi cried.

Helen couldn't process the news at all. She hadn't expected her own sister to do such a thing to her. At that very moment, loud noises came from outside the room. Soon enough, the crowd of people was chased off by someone. Sasha let herself into the ward right after that.

When Demi saw the crowd dispersing outside the ward, she couldn't help but beam. "Did you get someone to send them off, Sasha? That's great! You should have done it from the start! Those idiots are standing around just because they think we're rich! They're crazy! What has this got to do with our family, right?"

"I didn't send them off!" Sasha growled. "I made a police report, and the police came over to deal with them."

Although Demi was rather taken aback at first, her smile quickly returned to her face. "Well, you should have done it earlier!" Helen, on the other hand, seemed rather worried to hear what Sasha said. "W-Why did you do that, Sasha? If things get serious, Tate might have to go to prison..."

Sasha's patience was running thin. "Look at how serious the situation is, Mom. Do you still think there's a chance that Tate will not go to prison? He has no license, and he caused such a serious traffic accident. Were you hoping that he'd walk away as a free man? Did you know that the fourth person just died in the hospital? This accident caused four deaths. These people have parents and families. If you don't think that Tate deserves to be put in prison, do you think that those people deserved to die?"

Helen was left tongue-tied. She took a while to respond. "But... That's your cousin we're talking about..." she whispered.

"What's the big deal? Those people out there lost their daughters and sons. Wouldn't they be more emotionally impacted? How many times do you want me to repeat my words, Mom? You need to keep an eye on Tate, or he might get into trouble. You guys didn't seem to be any more alert even after his previous incident. Since you guys aren't capable of caring for him, then you might as well let him go to prison! At least someone will teach him something there!"

Tears gathered in Helen's eyes. "Your Aunt Chloe only has one son. If he goes to prison... How's Chloe going to live after that?"

"There's an old couple standing outside. They only had their daughter when they were in their forties. The girl passed away on the spot after Tate's bike slammed into hers. If you want to talk about suffering, who do you think is the one suffering more here?" Sasha hissed.

Helen was at a loss for words after that. Sasha sat by the edge of the bed as she continued to speak. "Someone like Tate deserves to learn a lesson, Mom. He's going to cause even larger troubles otherwise!"

Finally, Helen let out a long sigh. "Regardless, he's still your cousin, Sasha," she whispered after thinking for a long while. "C-Could you at least find him a lawyer that would reduce his sentence? He can go to prison to learn his lesson, but I'm sure a year or two in prison would be enough for that. There's no need to worsen the issue..."

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Chapter 925 Find Him a Lawyer

Sasha was about to peel an apple for her mother, but she threw the apple aside the moment she heard what her mother said. "I'm not going to get involved in

this, Mom! You can do whatever you want—I don't care. But listen closely—don't you dare use Matthew's name or mine to hire a lawyer! We refuse to engage in such immoral and heartless acts!" Sasha stormed off after finishing her words.

Meanwhile, Helen stared into space with a furious look on her face. "How... How am I being heartless? Those people are all dead; shouldn't we focus on those who are alive first? Am I right, Demi?"

Demi stuck her bottom lip out. "I don't care if you're right or wrong. Either way, this has got nothing to do with me! I'm not a part of this, so don't ask or look for me regarding this matter!"

At this point, Helen was starting to feel rather anxious. "H-How could you say such a thing, Demi? What am I supposed to do if both you and Sasha refuse to help me? Why don't you ask Liam to find me a good lawyer, huh?"

"You can forget about it!" Demi cried as she gave Helen a dismissive wave. "Are you trying to ask us to do such inhumane and heartless things because Sasha refuses to do it? What's going on with you, Mom? Can't you tell between right and wrong? Your nephew killed four people—are you still trying to help him at a time like this? What about those victims? What about their families? This is such an inhumane thing to do!"

After that, Helen kept her mouth shut for a while. "That's my nephew, your Aunt Chloe's son... Not to mention Chloe had been so kind to us in the past..." she eventually muttered.

Demi couldn't be bothered to speak to Helen anymore. She simply pretended as if she couldn't hear Helen.

Helen insisted on leaving the hospital that afternoon. She hailed a cab and traveled around to a few law firms in search of someone who could act as Tate's lawyer. However, after visiting nearly all of the law firms in Eastcliff, there wasn't a single person who was willing to take the case. Maybe what I'm asking for is too much, Helen thought. I'm requesting for someone to argue that Tate is innocent, but who could possibly do that?

In the end, Helen decided to lower her standards. She stated that she would be fine with a maximum of one year in prison for Tate. The second time she visited the firms, most of the places chased her out of their offices. These lawyers weren't idiots—who'd dare to take a case like this? Anyone who attempted to argue for Tate's innocence might also be ruining the rest of their career! Thus, Helen didn't get anything after an entire day of running around.

That night, Helen had no choice but to return to the Grand Garden empty-handed. She saw Jonah, Chloe, and Minerva standing on the porch the moment she walked in. James, Demi, and Liam were standing right in front of the other family.

"What brings you guys here, Chloe? Why don't you come in and sit?" Helen immediately welcomed them. However, James charged toward Helen the

moment he saw her. Smack! Helen felt James's palm striking her cheek. "F*ck off! Get out of here now! From today onward, we, the Cunninghams, have nothing to do with you at all!" James roared like a lion.

"W-What are you doing, James?" Helen was stunned. "What did I do?"

Demi let out a sigh. "The Campbells are taking you to court!"

Helen widened her eyes. "Why? What happened, Chloe?"

"They are claiming that you gave Tate money to purchase a bike, although you knew that he didn't have a license. They expect you to be responsible for this entire matter!" Demi uttered.

Helen's eyeballs looked like they were about to fall out of their sockets. She had never imagined such a thing happening to her. I can't believe I'm going to court because my sister sued me! "H-How could you say such a thing, Chloe?" Helen was starting to panic.

"Did I say anything wrong?" Chloe hissed. "My son doesn't have a license, and he's still a child who doesn't have any self-control. You were obviously harming him by giving him so much money all at once. You didn't tell us about giving him the money, and he ended up purchasing a bike and getting into an accident. Don't you think you need to bear all responsibilities here?"

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Chapter 926 Do You Have an Acknowledgment of Debt?

Helen stared at Chloe dazedly. She hadn't expected her own sister to put the blame on her.

"Helen, you idiot! How many times have I told you not to get involved with this family? You didn't just ignore my words; you even gave them money without telling me about it! What are you supposed to do now that such an accident has occurred? What are you going to do now that they're blaming you for this?" James roared.

"I-I didn't give them a lot of money. They wanted to use this money for investment. But I assumed that the money was all gone after Minerva said that her boyfriend had been scammed, and... I didn't know that they kept some of the money for themselves! I-I'm a victim too!" Helen cried anxiously.

When Chloe shot Minerva a glare, Minerva immediately spoke up. "Stop talking nonsense, Aunt Helen. You were the one who gave us this money to spend. What

investment and what scammer are you talking about? I have no idea what you mean!”

Helen froze in shock. I can't believe Minerva is telling all these lies without even batting an eyelid. “H-How could you say such a thing, Minerva? You were the one who borrowed the money from me, and y-you said that you wanted it for an investment. Did you forget about this? You need to be honest here, Minerva... Don't lie to us...” Helen uttered worriedly.

Minerva glanced at her aunt disdainfully. “I'm not lying, Aunt Helen. You gave us this money for us to shop. I don't know anything about investing or borrowing money from you. Since you claim that we borrowed money from you, do you have an acknowledgment of debt?”

“I... I...” Back then, Minerva had written Helen an acknowledgment of debt, but Helen was the one who refused to take it. Back then, Helen was certain that her niece and nephew would never lie to her. How could she have expected her own family members to stab her in the back?

“If you could show us an acknowledgment of debt, then you would be able to prove that they had indeed borrowed some money from you, Helen,” Jonah uttered in a deep voice. “If you can't do that, then you should explain yourself. Why did you give them so much money? They're just children without any sense of self-control—you must be trying to ruin their lives by giving them so much money at once!”

Demi couldn't stop herself from talking. “Oh dear, this is the first time I've heard someone saying that giving money equates to ruining someone's life. Your thought processes sure are interesting, Jonah. In that case, do you think your boss is ruining your life by paying you a salary?”

Jonah seemed to have a firm answer for everything. “It makes sense to get paid by my boss after completing my work. But what is Helen trying to do by giving Minerva and Tate such a huge sum of money? What were her intentions? Furthermore, I'm a grown man who has the ability to differentiate between right and wrong. Tate and Minerva, on the other hand, are just children. Helen gave them so much money, and they lost control and ended up in a huge mess. Isn't it obvious that Helen should be responsible for this?”

Demi looked like she was about to lose her temper. “You guys are so shameless! What's wrong with my mother being fond of them and giving them money to spend? How could you expect my mother to bear these responsibilities?!”

“Do you think any of this would have happened if you hadn't given us so much money?” Chloe cried. “You need to be responsible for this, Helen!”

Helen wore a grim and uneasy expression on her face. She hadn't expected things to turn out the way they did.

Right then, James waved his arm exasperatedly as he spoke. “You guys can cause however much trouble you wish to, but not in the Cunningham Family's

compounds! Get out, all of you! Immediately! And you too, Helen! Get out with the rest of them—your sister, your niece... Get out! From now on, this has got nothing to do with the Cunningham Family at all! If you guys show up again, I'll get the security to send all of you to the police station!"

Once James finished his words, he stormed off into the house without even taking one last glance at Helen.

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Chapter 927 Help Me Find a Lawyer

Demi looked at Helen helplessly. "Mom..."

"Demi, you can get out of the house with her if you talk to her anymore!" James roared. "And Liam, if you try to help her, you can get out as well! I'll find some other guy to take over the role as general manager of the construction company!" Upon hearing James's words, both Liam and Demi hurried into the house—they no longer dared to linger around outside.

Jonah and his family were about to enter the house and protest when a group of security guards rushed in and chased all of them out. Helen, on the other hand, was about to let herself into the house when James rushed to her with a kitchen knife in his hand. She let out a shriek before she turned and ran off. She no longer dared to step foot into the house after that.

Tears quietly trickled down Helen's cheeks as she stood outside the Grand Garden. I had never expected things to turn out like this. My biological sister is suing me, my husband doesn't allow me into the house, and my daughter isn't offering me any help! I've never felt so helpless in my life! After a long while of silence, Helen finally left the front porch of the house. She didn't have a choice at that point—she had to go to Sasha for help.

When Helen arrived at the office, Matthew was sitting around in Sasha's room.

Sasha was signing a few documents when she caught sight of Helen walking in with her red-rimmed eyes. Her face darkened immediately. "Don't you dare utter a word if you're trying to convince me to find a lawyer for Tate, Mom! I've told you this before—I'm never going to agree to it!" she uttered without any hesitation.

Helen let out a long sigh. "Tate doesn't need a lawyer, Sasha. C-Can you help me find a lawyer instead?" she croaked.

Matthew was shocked to hear this. "Why do you need a lawyer, Mom? What happened?"

Helen told them everything that had happened at home before she eyed them helplessly. Both Matthew and Sasha were utterly speechless after they heard the whole story. "How did things get to this point, Mom? What's the truth behind the money?" Matthew asked.

Helen sighed once more. She knew that she couldn't conceal the truth any longer, so she told them about the whole incident.

"Hold on. Did you just say that Minerva's boyfriend's name is Peter?" Matthew asked out of nowhere.

Helen nodded. "Yeah. Why?"

Both Matthew and Sasha exchanged a look. They both had the same person in mind—Penny's previous fiancé. Penny's fiancé was Peter as well, and they wondered if it was the same person.

"I truly regret not listening to you, Sasha." Helen heaved a sigh. "I hadn't expected Minerva to tell so many lies, you know? I didn't ask for an acknowledgment of debt since she's my niece. I can't believe... she's doing this to me now. Ah, how could she be such a horrible person?"

"I've given you the same advice multiple times, Mom. You just didn't listen to it! Do you regret your actions now? If you had listened to me earlier, if you managed to get them to stop Tate, then all of this wouldn't have happened!" Sasha said exasperatedly.

Helen buried her face in her hands as she began to cry. "What am I supposed to do now, Sasha? Your Aunt Chloe is bringing this to court, and I... Will this matter get out of our hands?"

Matthew shook his head. "This isn't that big of a deal, Mom. You were the one who gave them the money, but you have no control over how they spend it. They are all past the age of 18, and they are no longer children. Why should you take responsibility for anything?"

"Are you sure?" Helen stared at him, wide-eyed.

Matthew smiled. "Of course. However, it'd be more helpful for your case if you have proof that they asked you to lend them the money."

A rather awkward expression formed on Helen's face. "I... I don't have the acknowledgment of debt. How am I supposed to prove that I only lent them the money?"

"You don't necessarily need an acknowledgment of debt to prove anything. You have the actual bank transfer records, and you could get some witnesses to speak for you. That would be enough. If we manage to find Peter, everything will be a lot easier!"

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Chapter 928 The Search for Peter

Helen's face lit up immediately. "Are you sure? Then... Should we get the police to help search for this Peter guy?" The moment she finished her sentence, she threw her hands up while exclaiming, "Wait, no! We can't make a police report! Peter took pictures of Minerva, and he'll post those pictures up once we make a police report. Minerva's reputation will be destroyed..."

Sasha was furious to hear Helen's words. "Mom, you need to consider the situation that we're in. How could you still be so considerate toward Minerva at a time like this? Look at the way she has treated you so far! You're too kind for your own good!"

Helen lowered her head in embarrassment. "Minerva's still young, and she needs to get married in the future..." she muttered.

Sasha was too angry even to speak. "It's fine, Mom. I can get my friends to look for Peter. You guys shouldn't be too worried. It's alright even if we can't find him. I'll get Tiger to find you a good lawyer. We'll definitely be able to resolve this issue!" Matthew reassured them.

Helen nodded gratefully. Matthew is so much more reliable than Liam—I can't believe I only realized this now, Helen thought. After that, Matthew got Sasha to bring Helen for a meal since Helen couldn't go home. That night, they allowed Helen to sleep over in the company.

Meanwhile, Matthew headed out to look for Stanley and Tiger—he needed their help to look for Peter. Once Tiger heard about the news, he let out a hearty laugh. "If you're looking for Peter, then you've come to the right guy, Matthew!"

"Why do you say that?" Matthew asked puzzledly.

"Did you forget how he pretended to be the leader of my brother's company? He used a fake identity to scam people on the streets. My brother was already rather vigilant toward Peter—he ordered me to investigate Peter's background back then. Peter's actually a professional conman. He works with a few other guys, and they are specialized in scamming women in Cathay. Just recently, I had the thought of teaching them a lesson. If you need me to find him, I can hunt him down in just two hours, Matthew!"

Matthew nodded. "Great! I'll task you with this job, then!"

In less than two hours, Peter was brought directly to Matthew. The moment Peter saw Matthew, his limbs trembled furiously, and he fell onto his knees. "Please let me go, Mr. Larson. I'll never do it again..." he wailed.

Matthew shot him a glare. "Do you know why I asked to see you? Are you begging for forgiveness without even knowing what you did wrong?"

Peter froze for a moment before he shook his head. "I-I don't know what it is, but I know that you're a generous man. Please give me a chance..."

Matthew was speechless. This guy is pretty clever, huh. He went on his knees the moment he knew that something was wrong. It's no wonder he managed to make a living by scamming on the streets of Cathay for so long! "I can let you go, but I need you to do one thing for me!" Matthew said as he stared into Peter's eyes.

"What do you need, Mr. Larson? I'll do anything you say! Like, anything!" Peter uttered hastily.

Matthew chuckled. "It's nothing that serious. I just need you to help with providing some evidence." Matthew explained the situation with Minerva, and Peter's face turned pale once he heard the story. He had never expected the seven million to have been from Matthew's mother-in-law's pocket!

"I-I really had no idea that the money came from your mother-in-law, Mr. Larson. I-I won't ever do such a thing again... Please spare me my life..." Peter started begging once more.

Matthew brushed his words off. "Stop talking nonsense! I just want you to prove that Minerva had indeed borrowed money from my mother-in-law. Can you do that?"

Peter nodded immediately. "Yes! Of course! Sure! I have texts from Minerva, and some of them mentioned that she had borrowed money from Mrs. Cunningham. All of that can serve as proof. It can prove that Minerva borrowed money from Mrs. Cunningham!"

"Excellent!" Matthew gave him a satisfied nod.

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Chapter 929 The Campbells Lost the Case

However, Peter continued to shiver in fear. "Mr. Larson, a-about the seven million... I only have less than five million now. C-Can you give me some time to gather the money before I return it to you?" he uttered in a shaky voice.

Matthew stared at the conman for a while before he let out a laugh. "It's fine! I don't need the seven million! You can have all of it!"

Peter was dumbfounded, his face in disbelief. "H-How could I take your money, Mr. Larson? Please give me a chance. I've really learned my lesson this time. Please spare my life..."

He sure is an experienced guy! He really thinks he's about to die in my hands, huh? Matthew chuckled to himself. "Don't worry. I mean what I say—I don't want the money! Once you provide me the evidence that I need, then I'll call it quits between us! I'm a man of my word!" Matthew spread his arms open as he spoke.

Peter gave Matthew a rather fearful glance and made sure that Matthew wasn't lying before he heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you, Mr. Larson! Thank you so much!" Peter grinned. He didn't just have his life spared; he was even allowed to keep all seven million for himself! Peter felt extremely thankful toward Matthew.

Something else was running through Matthew's head while Peter celebrated his luck. This guy is great at lying, and he has a group of men who can do the same thing. They can be pretty useful!

Matthew brought Peter back, and Helen felt a heavy load being lifted off her chest once she saw Peter. "Oh, Matthew. You're so much more reliable! I can't believe you managed to find Peter in such a short time!" Helen exclaimed.

Sasha wasn't impressed by her mother's reaction. "Matthew has always been a serious and reliable man, Mom. You're the one who's always rude and disrespectful toward him!"

Helen couldn't conceal the embarrassment on her face.

...

The court case happened two days later. The entire case was rather pointless—Helen wouldn't actually be responsible for anything even if she had given the money to Tate and Minerva. However, things got a little more interesting with Peter's presence. Peter stood as a witness and proved that Minerva had initially borrowed a total of ten million from Helen. In the end, Helen walked away without any charges, and the Campbells were forced to return her the ten million.

The Campbells sat still in their seats after the case was dismissed. They had intended to drag the Cunninghams down with them, and they intended to get Helen to bear all the responsibilities that came along with the accident. The Campbells had never expected things to turn out the way they did. So, Helen doesn't need to pay anything, and we have a debt of ten million? The three of them—Jonah, Chloe, and Minerva—felt sick in the stomach.

On the other hand, Peter slipped away and disappeared into thin air right after the court case was over. Tiger was the one who arranged for his escape. By the time Minerva and the rest of them returned to their senses, Peter was long gone.

Minerva stormed out and threw a tantrum at everyone. She ran around to ask for Peter's whereabouts. However, Matthew merely ignored Minerva when she attempted to scream at him. Tiger and a few other men shoved Minerva aside, and she collapsed onto the ground. She wailed and cried like a madwoman in order to attract everyone else's attention, but no one seemed to care.

While she was throwing her tantrum, there were a number of people who pulled their devices out to snap photos and videos. Eventually, Minerva felt rather embarrassed to sit around on the ground, so she got to her feet and ran off.

That day, Helen returned home along with Matthew and Sasha. James was still mad at her—he attempted to chase her out when she got home. He only calmed down after Helen showed him the court's final decision. However, he was still rather displeased by Helen's actions, and he continued to nag about how Helen shouldn't have been too nice to the Campbells.

Sasha finally lost her patience after listening to James's words for a while. "Stop blabbering, Dad! Since we're all here now, let me ask you a question. What did you do with the twenty million you took from the construction company? Mom said that she had invested the money, but she actually gave it to Minerva. What about you? Who did you give your twenty million to?"

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Chapter 930 Do You Want Them to Get a Divorce?

James was stunned upon hearing Sasha's words. Helen shifted her gaze toward James before repeating Sasha's question. "That's right. Where did your twenty million go? You know what I did with my ten million now, James. But what about your twenty million?"

A rather uneasy expression formed on James's face as he stood up. "What twenty million are you talking about? I have no idea what you mean! I never took anything from the construction company!"

"Nonsense!" Helen shouted. "Who are you trying to fool? You definitely took the twenty million from the construction company and—"

"Stop creating a fuss! I'm wasting my time talking to you guys!" James growled before he stormed toward his bedroom.

Helen was fuming at this point. "Don't run away just yet! Explain yourself, James! Where did the twenty million go? Did you use it to get another woman outside of our marriage? I'll do anything to make you speak now, James...!" Helen shouted while following him to the bedroom.

Sasha was confused by the entire situation. I was trying to have a proper conversation. Why did the both of them run off just like that? Right when Sasha turned to look at Liam, she heard Demi shouting at her. "That's enough, Sasha! Mom and Dad just had a reconciliation, and you brought up another issue to make them fight again! What are you trying to do? Our parents aren't getting any younger. Do you want them to get a divorce? I've never seen a child as ungrateful as you! You have no right to be their daughter! Forget it. I don't have the energy to speak to you. Let's go to bed, Liam!" Demi dragged Liam along, and they both hurried off into their bedroom.

It was clear to Sasha—all of them were simply trying to avoid her. She knitted her brows thoughtfully. Once she got to her room, she turned and looked at Matthew. "There must be something wrong with the construction company's accounts, Matthew. Why don't we just fire Liam? The construction company will just be a black hole that eats up all our funds otherwise. I don't even know how much more money they're going to take!"

However, Matthew shook his head in disagreement. "You need to calm down, Sasha. If we fire Liam right now, Mom and Dad might think that we're trying to go against them. The fights will never end at home if that happens. You don't need to worry about this. I'll handle this matter."

Sasha nodded after looking into Matthew's eyes. There was no one she trusted more than Matthew.

At the same time, Helen continued to shout as she made her way into the master bedroom downstairs. She wanted James to come clean about the twenty million that he had taken. Guilt spread across James's face the moment he shut the bedroom door. "Oh, can you stop making such a huge fuss? Twenty million this, twenty million that! Do you have to play along with Sasha the moment she starts on that topic? Do you want her to know that we both took money from the construction company?"

Helen was tongue-tied for a brief moment before she continued shouting at him. "Stop changing the topic! Tell me what you did with the twenty million! I'm warning you right now, James—if you really have another woman outside, you... We'll get a divorce, and I'll get all of your savings!"

James glared at her. "Are you crazy? Since when have I ever had another woman outside of our marriage? I invested the money into some stocks!"

Helen froze. "Are you telling the truth? W-Why didn't you just tell me if you purchased stocks?"

James sighed. "I lost nearly ten million after purchasing some stocks... H-How am I supposed to tell you that? That's a huge loss—Sasha would never let me hear the end of it if she finds out about this."

Helen widened her eyes. "What? You lost ten million through an investment? You idiot, James... D-Do you know how hard it is to earn money nowadays? We could've done so many things with ten million. We could've bought a house, but... You lost all of it just like that! You idiot!"

"Why don't you reflect on your own issues first?!" James growled. "Do you think you're any better than me? I invested the money with a chance of getting huge returns, but you gave your money away to Minerva! I'd consider that a greater loss than mine!"