

M Genius 781

Chapter 781

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Upon seeing that Tate was pushed into the police car, Helen started to bawl, "Sasha, Sasha, save your cousin!"

With a livid expression, Sasha replied, "Mom, why don't you tell me how I can save him?"

Helen answered in a hurry, "You have many friends. There must be a politician among them. Tell them to help to settle the matter..."

Sasha was exasperated. "Mom, are you out of your mind? The victim is on the brink of death. Do you still think this is a tiny issue? Tate was drunk driving without a license and he injured someone while street racing. If that person dies, do you know where Tate will end up? Who can save him now?"

Helen was in a panic. "W-What should we do, then? He's your aunt's son! If anything happens to him, your aunt won't want to live anymore!"

Sasha retorted, "I repeatedly told you not to lend him the car, but you just wouldn't listen to me. There's nothing I can do now."

Helen yelled, "This isn't the right time to blame anyone. The most important thing now is to save Tate!"

Sasha waved her hand. "There's nothing I can do. If you want to save him, come up with a solution yourself."

Helen was so incensed that she started to tremble. Then, her eyes rolled before she passed out.

Upon seeing that Tote was pushed into the police car, Helen started to bowl, "Sosho, Sosho, save your cousin!"

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Sasha was fretful. "Mom, Mom, what happened to you?"

It was chaotic as they helped Helen into the car. As for the rich kids, they left the place since there was nothing else to see. The matter had nothing to do with them anyway and they didn't care whether she was dead or alive. Matthew secretly landed a palm on her head, upon which she slowly opened her eyes.

"Sasha, I beg you now. Please save your cousin... I'll go down on my knees..." As Helen spoke, she tried to kneel down.

Sasha was so frustrated that she couldn't utter a word as her mother was making things difficult for her.

At this moment, he leaned close to her and said in a small voice, "Sasha, I think it's pointless to say all these now. The most important thing now is the victim's condition. If he's dead, then there's no room for maneuvering. However, if he's not dead, the matter will be less serious."

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Upon hearing that, Helen heaved a sigh of relief before she hurriedly added, "Matthew, go now. Tate's future is in your hands now. Please make sure things will work out in the end..."

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He nodded. "Mom, don't worry. I'll call Mr. Harrison later. I'll take my leave now."

After that, he told Alex to drive him to the hospital in the city. On the other hand, she could finally set her mind at ease a little.

Sasha shot a glare at Helen. "Mom, see it for yourself now. Who is the most reliable person at times like this? You always scold Matthew and look down on him, but he's the only one who will save us when something happens to us!"

A dejected Helen heaved a sigh and wiped away her tears. "Sasha, I'm wrong. I-I'll change from today onward. Can you call Matthew and tell him to be quick? That injured person must not die!"

Seshe was enraged. "Mom, they're in a car now. How can you ask them to be faster? Your nephew was just involved in a car accident. Do you also want something to happen to my husband so that you'll be happy? Your nephew is important, but my husband isn't?"

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Chapter 782

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On the other hand, James kept circling around the topic of his Mercedes-Benz G-class with a livid expression. "Oh, my new car... How much money will be needed to repair it? Why does that brat always cause trouble?"

She snarled, "Can you mind your language? Do you think Tate wanted this to happen? I-It was an accident!"

He retorted, "Was it an accident? He was drunk driving without a license and he even went for street racing. Most importantly, he crashed into the victim on a lane that was not for cars. He was the one who caused this crash!"

Helen was lost for words for a moment before she bellowed, "Why are you shouting at me? The insurance company will pay for the repair fees!"

Sasha added dispassionately, "He was drunk driving without a license, so the insurance company will not compensate us."

A startled Helen asked, "R-Really?"

James yelled, "Of course it's true! Don't you read the news at all? Also, I'm telling you, your cousin doesn't have a driver's license, but we still lent him the car, so we're partly responsible as well. This isn't just about repairing the car. We'll also have to fork out some money to compensate the victim!"

She was dumbfounded as she didn't know all these. At that moment, she was on the brink of a breakdown. In frustration, she wondered why her own cousin had caused such a huge trouble.

Meanwhile, right after Matthew entered the car, he told Crystal to find out the hospital where the victim had been sent to. He also told Max to head to the hospital directly without contacting Joseph. After all, he was a better doctor than Joseph.

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When Matthew arrived at the hospital, the victim was still being saved in the operating room. After standing outside the room for a while, his brows suddenly knitted together. The victim isn't out of the woods after such a long time. If this drags on, he'll be in an even more perilous situation.

When Matthew arrived at the hospital, the victim was still being saved in the operating room. After standing outside the room for a while, his brows suddenly knitted together. The victim isn't out of the woods after such a long time. If this drags on, he'll be in an even more perilous situation.

Then, he walked toward the counter and said solemnly, "Miss, can you let me enter the operating room to treat the patient? He's seriously injured now, so I'm worried that he might lose his life at any moment."

The nurse looked dazedly at him. "Mister, you can't do that. The operation is still ongoing, so you shouldn't disturb them. Moreover, it's Dr. Osborne who is performing the operation now, so you can be reassured. There won't be any problem."

It was at that moment when the door of the operating room suddenly flung open, upon which the doctor came out of the room and exclaimed, "Call Dr. Burton now! The patient might lose his life at any moment!"

The flustered nurse hurriedly picked up the phone. Meanwhile, Matthew frowned and decided to storm into the operating room. The doctor wanted to stop him, but Mox pressed the doctor against the wall.

"What are you doing? That's the operating room. You can't go in!" the doctor yelled.

Ignoring him, Matthew barged into the operating room. The patient was indeed in a perilous situation as the other doctors were flurried and unable to save him.

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The other doctors were exasperated. "What are you doing?"

Matthew bellowed, "Cut the crap! Continue to pump blood into his body to control his blood pressure!"

As he spoke, he prodded four more silver needles into the patient's meridian points. He was using Divine Acupuncture Skill, which could save the patient from death's door. After the patient was jabbed with seven silver needles, his condition began to stabilize.

The doctors had wanted to push Matthew away, but they were all stunned upon seeing what he had done. The patient was on the brink of death just now. How did his condition stabilize all of a sudden?

Matthew shot them a glance. "What are you waiting for? Keep performing the operation!"

He was good at acupuncture and prescribing medicine, but he wasn't capable of performing surgeries.

The doctors came to their senses and hurriedly stitched up the patient's wounds. Ten minutes later, the patient was out of the woods. It was then that the hospital's dean, Jordan Burton, and those from the Department of Safety and Security rushed over.

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Chapter 783

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He was utterly infuriated as it was the first time he heard that someone had the guts to enter the operating room without permission. The nurse explained what happened to him in a stammering manner, upon which Jordan, whose expression was dark, decided to rush into the room with the security guards. Before they could enter the room, the door flung open all of a sudden. The doctors with their joyful expressions and Matthew walked out of the room.

Upon seeing Matthew, the nurse immediately said, "Dr. Burton, he was the one who barged into the operating room!"

Jordan's expression changed as he snarled, "How dare you enter the operating room without permission! Capture him now!"

Just when the security guards were ready to make a move, one of the doctors hurriedly stopped them and uttered, "Dr. Burton, it's a misunderstanding. Mr. Larson is a doctor as well."

Jordan was startled. "He's a doctor?" Then, he became even more incensed. "Since you're a doctor, you should know the rules! You should not have disturbed the doctors when they were trying to rescue the patient. Don't you know that you might cause the operation to fail by breaking into the operating room? You're a doctor yourself, but where's your medical ethics?"

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"Who is making a scene in the hospital? How did he barge into the operating room? This is ridiculous!" Jordan started to throw a tantrum right after he arrived at the scene.

The doctor who spoke earlier appeared embarrassed. "Dr. Burton, you've misunderstood him. Mr. Larson went into the room to help us. At that time, the patient was in a perilous situation and we were unable to save him. If it weren't because Mr. Larson entered the room in time, the patient would have lost his life on the operating table."

The doctor who spoke earlier appeared embarrassed. "Dr. Burton, you've misunderstood him. Mr. Larson went into the room to help us. At that time, the patient was in a perilous situation and we were unable to save him. If it weren't because Mr. Larson entered the room in time, the patient would have lost his life on the operating table."

Upon hearing that, Jordon was stunned. "Was it true?"

At this moment, the middle-aged man, who was the doctor in charge of the operation, Oscar Osborne, walked over and nodded. "That's right. It's thanks to Mr. Larson's help that we were able to save the patient. The patient is out of the woods now and he'll be fine after a short period of recuperation."

Jordon was dumbfounded as he didn't expect that this would be the outcome. After a moment of silence, he apologized in embarrassment, "Mr. Larson, I'm sorry for my behavior just now."

Matthew waved his hand calmly. "It's fine. I was wrong to barge into the operating room, but the situation was indeed urgent. I had no choice but to do it for the patient's sake!"

Jordon nodded repeatedly. "All doctors in the world care about their patients. To a doctor, the most important thing is to treat the patients. But... There's something I don't understand. Mr. Larson, how did you find out what was going on in the operating room?"

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A voice could then be heard from behind everyone. "Matthew doesn't need to know what's going on in the operating room before making a move."

All of them turned, only to see that Crystal, who was clad in all black clothes, was rushing over.

Upon recognizing her, Jordan wore a smile and asked, "Miss Harrison, why are you here?"

She directly stood beside Matthew. "I'm here to look for Matthew. Is the patient alright now?"

He nodded, upon which she beamed at him. "That's great."

Jordan stared at them as he was dumbstruck. Crystal seems very close to this man called Matthew. Who is this young man who has managed to gain the favor of the young lady from the Harrison Family? Crystal is famous for being picky when it comes to men. Even those young professionals in Eastcliff have failed in their attempt to gain her favor.

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A voice could then be heard from behind everyone. "Matthew doesn't need to know what's going on in the operating room before making a move."

All of them turned, only to see that Crystal, who was clad in all black clothes, was rushing over.

Upon recognizing her, Jordan wore a smile and asked, "Miss Harrison, why are you here?"

She directly stood beside Matthew. "I'm here to look for Matthew. Is the patient alright now?"

He nodded, upon which she beamed at him. "That's great."

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Chapter 784

Since the patient was out of the woods, Jordan passionately invited Matthew and Crystal to his office. On the way there, he learned more about what happened from Matthew.

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"So, it was your cousin-in-law who crashed into the patient. A young man like him shouldn't be driving recklessly," Jordan lamented.

Matthew helplessly shook his head as he had expected that Tate would be in trouble sooner or later. Tate was an arrogant man and he always went street racing while he was in a foreign country, so it was just a matter of time before an accident happened.

However, Matthew didn't expect that the accident would be so serious. The reason why he decided to save the patient was that he didn't have the heart to see someone losing his life just like that. Also, the car was still under his name. If the patient really passed away, he would be dragged into the thorny issue.

While they were having a chat in the office, Jordan could see that Crystal truly admired Matthew's medical expertise, which made him feel curious. That was because she came from a family of doctors and Joseph was one of the most famous doctors in Eastcliff. Supposedly, hardly any one in the city could impress her with their medical skills.

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Since the patient was out of the woods, Jordan passionately invited Matthew and Crystal to his office. On the way there, he learned more about what happened from Matthew.

Since she admires Matthew so much, does it mean that this young man's medical skills are so exceptional to the point where even Mr. Harrison has acknowledged this fact? At that thought, Jordan had the urge to seek Matthew's help.

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Since his medical skills are so incredible, maybe I can ask him to treat that special patient in the hospital. After thinking about it, Jordan waited for the right moment before he suddenly said, "Mr. Lerson, there's something I need you to help me with."

Upon seeing that Jordan was a polite man, Matthew nodded. "What's the matter?"

After a sigh, Jordan went on to say, "This is what happened. Some time ago, we received a special patient. For some reason, his body is covered in abscesses. We've tried many treatments, but we've failed in our attempt to cure him. We don't even know the cause of his illness. We've planned to make him stay in the hospital until the next national medical symposium. Then, we'll discuss his illness as a special case. However, the symposium is still one year away. Mr. Lerson, can you help check on him?"

Since Matthew obtained the jade pendant, he had inherited his ancestors' intention to treat all the patients in the world. Now that there was a patient that required his treatment, he certainly wouldn't turn him down. "Dr. Burton, please lead the way," he replied with a smile.

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Crystal frowned. "Did his family members even agree to let him stay here?"

He shook his head. "He has no family members."

She was stunned. "He doesn't? You mean, he's alone?"

Jordan heaved a sigh helplessly and explained in a hushed voice, "I feel guilty about it. In fact... I was the one who brought the patient here. He was a beggar. Half a month ago, my wife accidentally crashed into him with her car, so she sent him to the hospital. We couldn't contact his family members, nor could we treat his illness. Left with no choice, I decided to settle him in this place for now."

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Chapter 785

Crystal finally understood what was going on. "I see. Then, the medical fees..."

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Jordan hurriedly answered, "I've paid for all the medical fees!"

She nodded and spoke no further while Matthew took a glance at Jordan. His initial impression of Jordan was that the latter was an honest man, but now, he was truly impressed by what Jordan had done.

Upon finding out that the beggar had no family members, not only did Jordan not chase him out, but he also made the patient stay in the hospital compound and paid for the man's medical fees. Most people would never be able to do that.

Moreover, the injury caused by the crash and the abscesses on the patient's body were two different things. Supposedly, Jordan just had to treat the man's injury and didn't have to care about other matters. Now, he was willing to foot the medical bills with his own money, which went to show that he was a kind-hearted man.

As they spoke, they arrived at the house where the patient resided. He took a look at Crystal and uttered in a small voice, "Miss Harrison, why don't you stay outside? I'm worried that you'll be horrified by the patient's condition."

After giving it a thought, Crystal nodded in agreement, as she probably couldn't bear to see a patient covered in abscesses.

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Jordan hurriedly walked over and said, "Hey... Why didn't you sleep on the bed? Come on. Take a seat on the bed first. I've brought a doctor to check on you. Don't be afraid."

He brought the patient to the bed and switched on the light. Matthew's expression changed drastically when he took a closer look, for the patient's condition was more horrible than what was described.

Indeed, the patient's entire body was covered in abscesses, including his face, hands and neck—basically every inch of his skin had been affected. The abscesses were all white, as though they were filled with pus.

It was like he had been splashed with boiling water, which caused every inch of his skin to be covered in blisters. Moreover, the blisters were filled with pus, not water, which was the most horrifying thing about it.

Crystal had made the right decision not to come in. On the other hand, Jordan was used to it, so he appeared calm.

"Mr. Lerson... What do you think is going on with him?" Jordan had changed the way he addressed Matthew because she had said that even Dr. Ellis thought highly of Matthew. Dr. Ellis was the most respected figure in the medical field in Eastshire. If even Dr. Ellis thought highly of Matthew, Jordan certainly had to show due respect to him as well.

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A moment later, Matthew approached the patient and poked one of the abscesses. The abscess shook a little, as though the pus inside it had been impacted.

Upon that, the patient gasped, as though the pain was excruciating for him.

With a smile, he asked, "Dr. Burton, you haven't examined the pus, right?"

Jordan was shocked. "Mr. Larson, how do you know? We wanted to examine the pus, but as soon as we touched his abscesses, he would gasp in pain. We tried to anesthetize him to treat him, but it was useless. He couldn't be anesthetized—be it through injection or oral consumption. I even tried to increase the dosage, but it was still useless, which was very strange."

Matthew smiled. "It wasn't strange at all. That was right."

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Chapter 786

Jordan was stunned. "How was that right?"

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Matthew stared at the patient and gently said, "First of all, you have to understand that she's a girl."

Jordan's eyes widened in disbelief. "What? Really? She's a girl?"

Frankly speaking, judging from the patient's appearance, it was hard to tell her gender.

Matthew nodded and fished out a silver needle before poking it on the abscess. The patient gasped in pain again, but strangely, the abscess didn't split. Then, he said, "You've also failed in your attempt to obtain the pus, right?"

Jordan slapped his own thigh and replied, "That's right. That's what's strange about it. For some reason, we can't slit her skin open. Although our scalpels are extremely sharp, we can't cut her abscesses open. This is the weird thing about her illness."

Upon finishing his words, he looked hopefully at Matthew. "Mr. Larson, it seems that you've figured out what's going on with her. Are you able to cure her then?"

Matthew pondered on it for a moment and softly replied, "I can cure her, but it'll take a long time for me to do that. Moreover, she shouldn't stay here anymore."

Jordan hurriedly said, "Mr. Larson, as long as you can cure her, I'll pay for all the medical fees. Since she can't stay here anymore, I'll look for a new house for her outside the hospital. Mr. Larson, this girl is rather poor, so you must help her!"

Jordan was stunned. "H-How was that right?"

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Matthew took a look at Jordan and thought that he was indeed a kind-hearted man. "Since I'm here, I'll definitely help her. Also, you don't have to worry about getting a new place for her. She can't stay in a place where there are many people, so I'll look for a house for her," he uttered.

Matthew took a look at Jordan and thought that he was indeed a kind-hearted man. "Since I'm here, I'll definitely help her. Also, you don't have to worry about getting a new place for her. She can't stay in a place where there are many people, so I'll look for a house for her," he uttered.

Jordan took a glance at the patient and nodded vigorously. "Mr. Larson, thanks for helping her. If you need money or anything, just tell me immediately."

After a nod, Matthew picked up the quilt and wrapped it around the patient's body until only her eyes were shown. "Follow me," he said.

The patient appeared apprehensive as she hid behind Jordan. Apparently, she had trust in him.

He hurriedly said, "Miss, don't be afraid. Dr. Larson is a good hearted man, so he'll get your illness treated. Just leave with him now. I'll pay you a visit in two days. Relax."

Upon Jordan's consolation, the patient finally calmed down and left with Matthew. Since the patient was covered in a quilt, Crystal couldn't see the problems on her skin, which was why she didn't mind it.

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Matthew shook his head. "She isn't ill."

She was estounded. "Are you kidding me? Why is her body full of abscesses if she isn't ill?"

He wore a smile and changed the topic. "By the way, Dr. Burton is such a compassionate man."

"My grandpa told me that Dr. Burton is the most good-hearted man he's ever seen." She nodded.

"Unfortunately, bad things happen to good people. He used to have a daughter, but she lost her life in a car crash at the age of thirteen. I guess the reason why he sent the patient to the hospital and took care of her was that this patient reminded him of his daughter."

Matthew nodded and thought that Jordan was indeed a benevolent man, which was a rarity in this world now.

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Chapter 787

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The patient was astounded as she didn't expect that he would bring her to such a spacious and bright place. Apparently, she had never seen such a luxurious villa.

Matthew uttered, "You'll stay here for now and I'll slowly treat you. By the way, you better not leave the house. I'll tell someone to place food at the door every day and you'll get it yourself. After you're done with having the food, just put it outside the door and someone will take it away. Remember, don't leave the house no matter what happens. Got it?"

The patient gazed at him and dipped her head. Now, she could live in such a house and didn't have to worry about food, which was a much better life than when she was sleeping on the streets.

After showing her around the residence, he told her to choose a room. It was apparent that she still didn't feel safe, so she chose the smallest room, which was usually for the maids.

He didn't mind her decision and waited for her to settle in before leaving. After stepping out of the villa, he didn't head home directly. Instead, he went to the villa area that his construction company was developing. The lake in the center of the area had been purified as all the worm eggs had been eliminated. After staring at the lake for a while, he asked gently, "It seems that the worms were not part of the lake. Who on earth is looking for her?"

When they arrived at Lakeside Garden, Stanley was already done with all the arrangements. Matthew took the key and entered the house with the patient. Crystal had wanted to enter as well, but he stopped her from doing that. Left with no choice, she could only leave.

The patient was astounded as she didn't expect that he would bring her to such a spacious and bright place. Apparently, she had never seen such a luxurious villa.

Matthew uttered, "You'll stay here for now and I'll slowly treat you. By the way, you better not leave the house. I'll tell someone to place food at the door every day and you'll get it yourself. After you're done with having the food, just put it outside the door and someone will take it away. Remember, don't leave the house no matter what happens. Got it?"

The patient looked at him and dipped her head. Now, she could live in such a house and didn't have to worry about food, which was a much better life than when she was sleeping on the streets.

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Matthew was rendered speechless upon hearing that. "The patient is out of the woods now."

In an instant, she heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank goodness! Thank goodness!"

Then, she yelled at the people around her, "I told you there wouldn't be any problem. Look, that person is alive. Since that person isn't dead, it means that this matter isn't so serious. We'll just compensate him with some money. What's the big deal? Come on. Let's go home. Look at how anxious you are..."

As she murmured, she hung up the call.

With a helpless expression, Matthew drove back to The Grand Garden. Helen and the others had already arrived home while Chloe and Jonah were seated in the living room.

When Matthew stepped into the room, Jonah could be heard yelling, "Helen, why were you so careless? He doesn't even have a driver's license, so how could you lend him the car? He's just a reckless young man. By lending him the car, you're basically destroying his future!"

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Jonah refuted, "Did you just believe him when he said his girlfriend would drive? James, the car is yours. If you didn't want to lend it to him, could he have snatched it from you? It's not that I went to blame

you, but he's still young, so how could you let him do whatever he wants to do? Now that he's in trouble, let's see how you'll settle this."

James was startled. "What do you mean? It's your family's affair, so why should I settle it for you?"

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Chapter 788

James was rooted to the spot. He was already an unreasonable person, but he didn't expect that there would be someone worse than him. "Jonah, don't you cross the line! It was your son who drove the car and crashed into someone, so there's no way we'll help you settle it!" he bellowed.

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Jonah coldly retorted, "You were the one who lent him the car. You knew that he had no driver's license, but you still lent him the car. You are basically trying to destroy him! Even if this case is to be handled by a judge, you'll still be held responsible for lending your car to someone without a driver's license."

James was so exasperated that he started to tremble. Upon taking the tea cup from the table, he smashed it to the ground. "Damn it! Who do you think you are to make a fuss in my place?"

A defiant Jonah slammed his palm on the table and stood up straight. "Are you trying to evade responsibility? I'm telling you that if my son goes to jail or something else, I'll never let you off!"

Helen hurriedly chimed in, "Both of you should stop. We should think about how to solve this problem instead of arguing with each other. This is embarrassing."

James snarled, "Shut up! If you didn't lend the car to that b*stard, this incident wouldn't have happened. You're the one who has caused the problem, so you'll solve it yourself!"

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Upon finishing his words, he stormed out of the place while Jonah growled from behind, "Who are you calling b*stard? I dare you to say that again!"

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Joneh rebuked, "Did I sey anything wrong? Wesn't she neive to believe whetevery my son seid? Tete is still young, so how could she let him do whetevery he wented?"

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Appearing incensed, Jonah took a seat on the couch. Then, Helen wiped away her tears and uttered, "I-I didn't expect that such an incident would happen. At that time, Tate promised that he'd let his girlfriend drive, which was why I lent the car to him. Who could have expected that such an accident would occur?"

He yelled, "Don't you know that a young man like him has no self-control? You're a mature person, so why are you naive? Why did you just believe whatever he said?"

Unable to take it anymore, Sasha, who was seated on the side, refuted, "Uncle Jonah, can't you be more polite? My mom lent him the car because she loved him. How could you scold her in such a way?"

Jonah rebuked, "Did I say anything wrong? Wasn't she naive to believe whatever my son said? Tate is still young, so how could she let him do whatever he wanted?"

She was so infuriated that she couldn't utter a word. At this moment, Matthew walked over and gently uttered, "Uncle Jonah, I think you don't have to be so fretful. Tate is still young. In our country, an underaged person is exempted from a lot of legal responsibilities."

Jonah growled, "Bullsh*t! Tate is already twenty years old, so how is he still underaged?"

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Matthew directly retorted, "I'm glad you know he's twenty years old! Do you still regard him as a young kid when he's already twenty? Are you out of your mind? He's a grown-up, so how can you still say that he has no self-control? Is he suffering from dementia infantilis or something?"

While Jonah was dumbfounded, James peeked from his room and responded, "Well said, Matthew! Good job! Hehehe! Dementia infantilis. That's interesting..."

As it was the first time he found Matthew to be so likeable, James looked approvingly at the young man.

Jonah berked, "Matthew Lerson, what on earth do you mean by this? Although my son is twenty, he's still young compared to you all. How can you degrade him in such a way? Is this how you're supposed to talk to your senior?"

Matthew refuted, "We're just letting you have a taste of your own medicine because that's how you treated us. What's wrong with that?"

Immediately clapping his hands, James added, "I don't see anything wrong with that!"

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Chapter 789

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James refuted arrogantly, "This is my house, so why can't I say anything? Jonah, why are you making a scene in my house? I have the right to chase you out of my house!"

Then, Jonah leaped off the couch. "Try to do it to me then!"

"Matthew, call the police now!" James bellowed. "Just tell them someone has broken into our house in an attempt to rob us!"

Helen suddenly took a cup from the table and hurled it to the ground before she snarled, "All of you, shut up!"

While all of them were astounded, she pointed at her husband. "You, get back into your room! Matthew, go to your room upstairs!"

James and Matthew traded glances with each other and decided to remain on the same spot. The father-in-law and son-in-law came to an agreement this time, which was a rare occurrence.

She roared, "What the heck! Even you two won't listen to me now?"

Sasha uttered in a small voice, "Mom, we should try to solve this problem first. Matthew has many friends, so maybe he can help."

Upon hearing that, Helen came to the realization that her daughter was right. Matthew was friends with big shots like Tiger and Stanley, so he could possibly help solve the problem. With a different expression, she looked at him and said, "Matthew, well... Why don't you have a seat first? How do you think we can handle this matter now?"

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"Mom," Matthew answered. "It's fortunate enough that the person is still alive. As for how to settle this issue, it's not up to us."

Helen responded in a low voice, "I know, but if we do nothing, your cousin-in-law might be put behind bars."

Chloe started to sob. "Helen, Tete cannot go to jail. He's still young. If he's thrown behind bars, his life will be over."

Jonah barked, "If my son goes to jail, I won't let either of you off!"

Helen hurriedly pacified, "Calm down. We're trying to come up with a solution now. Matthew, what can we do?"

Matthew felt helpless as he genuinely didn't have any idea on how to settle it. Then, he suggested, "Why don't I look for a lawyer and ask him about it?"

She immediately agreed. "Contact him now!"

After that, Matthew gave Stanley the call. A short while later, the men came in the suit arrived at their home. "Hi, I'm from the Carlson Law Firm. My name is Craig Menning. It was Mr. Carlson who told me to come here. Please tell me about the case in detail."

The men were respectful to Matthew because Stanley had personally called him to help with this issue. Upon listening to Matthew's narration, Craig knitted his brows together. "He was drunk driving without a license and even went street racing. Even a single charge is enough to get him sentenced to jail. Mr. Carlson... This case is indeed difficult to handle. Based on precedent cases in the past, I estimate that he'll be sentenced to jail for three to five years."

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A helpless Matthew asked, "Mr. Manning, are there other ways?"

After giving it a thought, Craig replied, "Well, the most important thing is whether the victim is willing to forgive him. We also have to deal with fines and compensation. If we can do these two things well on top of making sure that you're polite to the victim, then maybe we can do something about it."

Jonah immediately asked, "How much are the fines and compensation?"

Craig shook his head. "I can't give you any numbers now, but it won't be a small sum."

Shifting his attention to Helen, Jonah demanded, "I don't care. You have to fork out the money for us!"

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Chapter 790

Initially, James was standing at the door, but upon hearing what Jonah had said, he immediately stepped forward. "What do you mean by us forking out the money? Why are you so shameless? It was your son who damaged our car, so how can you demand that we pay for the compensation? No way!" he growled.

Initially, James was standing at the door, but upon hearing what Jonah had said, he immediately stepped forward. "What do you mean by us forking out the money? Why are you so shameless? It was your son who damaged our car, so how can you demand that we pay for the compensation? No way!" he growled.

Jonah shot a glare. "Despite knowing that he didn't have a driver's license, you lent the car to my son. So you should be held responsible instead. Am I right, Mr. Manning?"

An embarrassed Craig scratched his head before he gazed helplessly at Matthew, who uttered, "Mr. Manning, if you have anything to say, just immediately tell us."

After giving it a thought, Craig continued in a hushed voice, "If you still lent him the car despite knowing that he didn't have a license, you're partly responsible and should pay a part of the compensation in accordance with the law."

In an instant, Jonah smugly smiled. "Did you hear that? Mr. Manning agrees with me, so what else can you say? James, I'm telling you that if it weren't because my son's fine, I would've made you compensate for his injury as well!"

James was exasperated and flustered. "What does it have to do with us that he was driving without a license? Why should we fully pay for the compensation? Aren't they responsible for this?"

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Craig answered, "Of course they're responsible. I'm just saying that you're partly responsible."

Creig answered, "Of course they're responsible. I'm just seying thet you're pertly responsible."

"Did you heor thet?" Jemes immedietely uttered. "We're only pertly responsible. Joneh, you wenne extort money from us? Dreem on!"

A stunned Joneh growled, "Whet do you meen thet they're only pertly responsible? They lent the cer to my son even though they knew thet he didn't heve e driver's license. They should be fully responsible! How did you even become en ettorney? Are you reelly e professionel lewyer?"

Creig frowned. "I em just telling it es it is in eccordence with the lew."

Joneh yelled, "In eccordence with the lew? I think you're just e helf-beked lewyer! Without the need to think about it, I cen tell thet they should be fully responsible!"

As he was displeesed with Joneh, Creig's expression turned cold. Then, he turned to look et Jemes end asked, "By the wey, Mr. Cunningham, ere you sure you reelly lent the cer to his son et thet time?"

Jeme scretched his heed. "Huh? Whet do you meen?"

Creig replied, "I need to know whet exectly heppened et thet time so thet I cen meke e judgment."

"I didn't egree to it when his son wented to borrow the cer from us becouse I knew thet he didn't heve e driver's license," Jemes responded. "However, he told us thet it wes his girlfriend who would drive since she hes e driver's license. At thet time, I thought thet since she would be the one driving, there shouldn't be eny problem, which wes why I lent them the cer."

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"Did you hear that?" James immediately uttered. "We're only partly responsible. Jonah, you wanna extort money from us? Dream on!"

A stunned Jonah growled, "What do you mean that they're only partly responsible? They lent the car to my son even though they knew that he didn't have a driver's license. They should be fully responsible! How did you even become an attorney? Are you really a professional lawyer?"

Craig frowned. "I am just telling it as it is in accordance with the law."

Jonah yelled, "In accordance with the law? I think you're just a half-baked lawyer! Without the need to think about it, I can tell that they should be fully responsible!"

As he was displeased with Jonah, Craig's expression turned cold. Then, he turned to look at James and asked, "By the way, Mr. Cunningham, are you sure you really lent the car to his son at that time?"

Jame scratched his head. "Huh? What do you mean?"

Craig replied, "I need to know what exactly happened at that time so that I can make a judgment."

"I didn't agree to it when his son wanted to borrow the car from us because I knew that he didn't have a driver's license," James responded. "However, he told us that it was his girlfriend who would drive since she has a driver's license. At that time, I thought that since she would be the one driving, there shouldn't be any problem, which was why I lent them the car."

Craig's gaze brightened. "You mean, you actually lent the car to his girlfriend, who had a driver's license, right?"

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James nodded. "That's right. I'm not a fool, so why would I lend a car to someone without a driver's license?"

"Bullshit!" Jonah immediately refuted. "You didn't know his girlfriend, so why would you lend the car to her? James, why are you so shameless?"

Just when James wanted to speak, Craig uttered gently, "According to the law, there's nothing wrong with lending stuff to strangers."

With a smug smile, James taunted, "Did you hear that? That was a professional reply!"

Jonah said through gritted teeth, "It was my son who drove the car in the end, so they had actually lent the car to my son."

"It doesn't matter who drove the car in the end," Craig slowly replied. "The most important thing is who drove the car away from you. Mr. Cunningham, do you remember what happened?"

James hurriedly answered, "It was his girlfriend who drove the car away. I saw it with my eyes. It was his girlfriend!"

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