

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 401

At noon, Matthew made his way to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals on his motorbike to pick Sasha up before heading to The Court Parlour.

Several shareholders of the company had booked a table at the restaurant to buy him lunch. By the time the couple entered the private room, the shareholders were already inside waiting for them, and everyone was in high spirits.

This time, all of them had made the decision to trust Matthew and invest in him. The result was that Eastcliff managed to seize an overwhelming victory in the medical conference and made a profit multiple times their capital. Although what they had received were purely medical resources, they could still make money with them.

“Mr. Larson, President Cunningham, you guys are finally here!”

“Come over and take your seat at the head of the table!”

Finding it hard to reject their offers, Matthew and Sasha sat down. Before long, the dishes were served and all the shareholders started toasting to Matthew as a token of appreciation for his effort.

Among all the shareholders who only owned an average amount of assets, Mr. Jefford was the wealthiest with around one to two hundred million worth of assets.

This time, he had invested approximately ten million in Matthew and ended up getting a return of around seventy to eighty million, which was multiple times the amount of his capital and almost half of his total assets.

As for the rest of the shareholders, some of them had even managed to double their total assets with this investment. It was easy to see how grateful they were for Matthew.

Halfway through the lunch, Mr. Jefford spoke with a smile, "Mr. Larson, it is all thanks to you that I am able to earn such a huge profit this time!

I can tell you are really talented and capable, and I've made up my mind to back you up in all your future investments! You just need to say the word and I will support you all the way, even if it means selling off everything I own!"

The rest of them nodded and chimed in, "That's right, Mr. Larson. No matter what project you're going to do in the future, just tell us if you need our help!"

Matthew chuckled and nodded at them, "Gentlemen, I should be the one thanking you all for the support we received. Without it, I would have to crack my head to deal with the crisis at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. Here is a toast to all of you!"

With that, Matthew picked up his glass of wine and downed its contents, thereafter everyone followed suit. Even Sasha joined in by taking a small sip.

To be honest, Jefford and the rest of the shareholders had done them a huge favor this time. At that time, Sasha was facing the biggest crisis of all, in which the customers requested to cancel their orders and the shareholders demanded her to step down from her position as they doubted her abilities.

If it had not been for Jefford and the rest who were willing to offer their timely support to Sasha, things would have gotten out of control. The board of the company would have surely made a unanimous decision to remove Sasha from the company. Hence, Matthew and Sasha were deeply grateful for all of them.

Some time later, one of them suddenly laughed and said, "By the way, Mr. Larson and President Cunningham, Theodore Clark called me this morning and asked me whether he could extend his company's contract with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. However, I rejected him outright without asking the both of you."

Theodore Clark used to be a customer of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. When the Hughes were sabotaging Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, Theodore chose to hit them when they were down and terminate all the contracts he had with them.

The dispute between the two parties even escalated to the extent that they had to go to court to settle it. Right now, most of the companies which chose to terminate their contracts with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals during the crisis had already settled their dispute with them in court, except for a few who were ethical enough not to do so.

Matthew chortled and agreed, "You made the right decision. This time, Eastcliff has been given plenty of medical resources, so we're planning to expand Cunningham Pharmaceuticals to cover all six states instead of confining its operations in Eastshire!

Gentlemen, I promise the revenue of the company this time will triple the previous amount within the coming three days. I really don't see the need to do business with those companies that didn't honor their promises!"

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Everyone was elated to hear Matthew's announcement. Truth be told, the revenue of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals had already reached over three billion even before the medical conference.

If Matthew was capable of doubling that amount, they could expect a six billion revenue after this. With such a staggering amount of revenue, the company would surely make a great fortune this time.

As the shareholders of the company, their assets would be boosted again!

Jefford exclaimed excitedly, "See, I told you that nothing would go wrong by supporting Mr. Larson! Gentlemen, I believe all of you should be very much convinced right now. I've known that rascal, Theodore, for over twenty years.

When he told me he wanted to terminate his contract with our company, I wasted so much time trying to change his mind and got so smashed that I threw up twice during a drinking session with him. In the end, that scumbag still insisted on doing the same thing.

Now he's trying to beg us to take his contract back when we no longer need his business. Hmph, tell that scumbag to dream on because Cunningham Pharmaceuticals won't do business with him anymore!"

Everyone else nodded along, feeling exhilarated. Matthew chuckled and said, "This time, Theodore's problem isn't just about whether we want to do business with him or not. His company is situated in Eastcliff and Stanley now has full control over all the medical resources in Eastcliff.

If Theodore can't work with us, he won't have anyone else to do business with either. In other words, his problem now is preventing his company from going bankrupt!"

Everyone was shocked to hear that. "Could it be so serious? How is his business affected?"

Matthew nodded and explained, "Stanley is going to expand Carlson Group. The next thing he will do is restructure the entire medical industry in Eastcliff. By then, the less competitive companies will surely be ousted by him. Knowing Stanley, I don't expect many companies will be able to survive in Eastcliff."

All the shareholders glanced at each other in consternation.

Suddenly, Jefford commented joyfully, "If that's the case, Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is going to hit it big this time! President Carlson is also one of our shareholders, so the more extensive his company becomes, the more revenue we will get from him. Gentlemen, it seems like the revenue of the company will increase even more than two times!"

Needless to say, everyone looked overjoyed to hear that more money was coming in. Sasha was pleasantly surprised too because it had never occurred to her that they could actually enjoy so many benefits from Matthew's victory in the medical conference.

Just as the atmosphere inside the private room reached the merriest, the door suddenly opened, revealing Tiger who bowed and stepped inside.

"Mr. Larson, President Cunningham, gentlemen, I'm sorry for being late. I'll have three glasses of wine as punishment!" Without hesitation, Tiger downed all three glasses before sitting down amidst the joyful clamor.

After a few bites, Tiger announced, "Mr. Larson and President Cunningham, I came here directly from Stanley's place. The man has been keen to buy you a meal too but he has too much on his plate lately.

He's been having a lot of business discussions with the representatives from the rest of the five states and he really can't find the time. However, he asked me to bring a message to all of you here. He has come up with two ways to thank you all."

Instantly, everyone put down their glasses and paid Tiger their full attention. This was what they cared about the most. Tiger glanced at Matthew, who signaled for him to continue with a nod.

“The first option is that all of you sell your share of medical resources directly to Stanley. He will pay for them at seven times your capital. Simply put, if your capital is ten million, you will be able to get back seventy million in return!”

Everyone looked ecstatic, their minds busy calculating how much they could gain from the first option.

Tiger then continued, “As for the second option, you may choose not to sell but have to continue working with Stanley, offering your medical resources to him as an investment.

He promised that whatever you guys invest in him will increase by fourteen times within a year’s time. In other words, if your capital is ten million, you will get back 140 million!”

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Everyone was floored by the second option. Jefford was the first one to break the silence by saying, “I’ll definitely go for the second option.

The medical conference is an annual event. I’m sure President Carlson will make a good fortune out of having full control over the medical resources for the coming year. President Carlson is leading us to a gold mine! Only a fool would choose the first option!”

The rest of the shareholders also chose the second option excitedly. All of them were wise men who had been in the business for decades, after all. They knew very well that under normal circumstances, Stanley would not want to have anything to do with them and would only give them money in return for their medical resources.

He merely offered them the second option to give them a chance to make even more money as a token of appreciation for their support.

No one else would ever get a chance like this! Of course, they felt even more grateful for Matthew because they were aware that Stanley only offered them the option for Matthew's sake.

Tiger nodded with a smile, their reactions well within his expectations. This time, Tiger had also made a great fortune himself too. He had invested nearly 100 million in the medical conference and if he continued to invest on Stanley, his capital would snowball into over one billion.

His biggest dream in life was to have such wealth. Never had he thought that he would be able to realize that dream just days after working with Matthew. Right now, he had nothing but admiration for Matthew.

The lot of them spent a jolly time together at lunch. When they were about to leave, Jefford and the shareholders exchanged glances among themselves. At last, he took out a file and handed it to Matthew with both hands.

"Mr. Larson, we're really grateful for your effort in the medical conference. We know nothing can fully express our immense gratitude and have no clue how to show our appreciation. Therefore, this is a little token of our gratitude. You must accept it!"

Matthew looked at it curiously and questioned, "What's inside?" He took the file and Sasha edged closer to him so that she could take a peek. Matthew then opened the file to find a bunch of keys and a booklet. He was stunned. "Is that a title? Are you..."

Jefford chuckled nervously, "Mr. Larson, this is a token of appreciation from all of us. It's a mansion in The Grand Garden which we each contributed five million for its purchase. Of course, it's nothing compared to what you've done for us.

Since the residential area is close to the company, we bought it thinking that it'll be a great place for President Cunningham to go and relax whenever she wanted to."

Sasha widened her eyes in shock. She was surprised to hear that the mansion actually cost over fifty million. A mansion in The Grand Garden was her dream house and it had never occurred to her that she would be able to live in it so soon. However, she gestured to the shareholders and said, "Gentlemen, we can't accept this. It's too valuable..."

Jefford insisted, "President Cunningham, it's not a big deal. The price of the mansion is peanuts compared to the profit we earned thanks to Mr. Larson."

Another shareholder nodded in agreement. "Exactly. Mr. Larson and President Cunningham, please accept it because we really have no idea what we should get you two as a gift. If the two of you refuse to take it, we will feel embarrassed everytime we see you!"

The rest of the shareholders nodded vigorously, sincere expressions on their faces.

Sasha felt helpless and realized that the best way to go about it was to accept their gift. With a grin, Matthew handed the file to Sasha and said, "Well, it won't be polite to turn down their offer. Gentlemen, I really appreciate the gift!"

The shareholders responded right away, "Mr. Larson, we are the ones who should thank you!"

Meanwhile, Sasha hugged the file close, feeling beyond exhilarated. After all, that was her dream house! Not to mention that she and Matthew could finally have a place of their own!

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After lunch, Sasha and Matthew headed straight to The Grand Garden to view their new house. Tiger took them around the residential area personally because he was very familiar with the place. After all, he owned multiple mansions there.

On their way there, Tiger made use of the opportunity to give them a brief introduction on the specifics of the mansion. It was obvious that Jefford and the rest of the shareholders had carefully made their selection.

They spent over fifty million to purchase the most expensive mansion in the residential area; it was situated in a prime location, just beside the central lake.

The mansion covered a total surface area of more than 700 square feet and had a backyard that spanned over 600 square feet. The cherry on top was that the mansion came with both indoor and outdoor swimming pools. As for the interior of said mansion, every room was renovated and outfitted in an extremely lavish manner.

From the gym to the bedrooms, the study to the nursery, everything was exquisitely furnished. Even the housekeeper room located on the ground floor was much more spacious and beautiful than the master bedroom in Sasha's old house.

It seemed like Jefford and the shareholders were attentive enough to make sure the mansion only had furniture of the best quality. This meant that Matthew and Sasha could move in straight away.

Sasha darted between the first floor and the second floor, as happy as a child. As for Matthew, he was unruffled. The mansion he had at Lakeside Garden was much better than this one.

However, he had no intention of bringing Sasha over to that mansion for the time being as Natalie was still in a comatose state. Therefore, having this mansion was better than nothing. That way, Sasha wouldn't have to stay at the office in the future.

Shortly after he took a seat in the living room, his phone started ringing. Taking it out, he saw it was from Helen. Sasha told him, "I'm sure Mom is going to ask you whether you've asked Stanley for money.

Remember to tell her whatever we agreed on last night—just say you've gone to visit him and that he has agreed to establish a company for you. End of story."

Matthew nodded, picking up the call. Helen made small talk before cutting to the chase and asking whether he had visited Stanley to ask him for money. When he told her what Sasha had asked him to say, Helen was dumbfounded.

After a moment of silence, she said, "W-What's wrong with you? What did you tell him? You were supposed to ask him for money yet he chose to open a company for you instead? Where's the money?"

Matthew clarified, "Mom, President Carlson told me it wasn't appropriate to give me money directly. After all, he received help from many. It wouldn't be right for him to give me money but not the others.

Therefore, President Carlson agreed to open a company for me and if anyone asks about the company in the future, he will explain it as a partnership between us."

Helen snapped at him, "How can a company do us any good? It does not bring us any instant benefits and we might have to wait for ages before we can start enjoying the profit from the business! Don't you know that we're desperate for cash at the moment?"

Look at your Dad; he's had his eyes on an Armani suit for over a month but has yet to buy it because he thinks it's too pricey. As for me, I just found out that I was the only one who didn't have any new jewelry when I met up with my friends some time ago.

I'm too embarrassed to hang out with them anymore! Not to mention our entire household is sharing one car and it's simply not enough. Everytime Demi comes to borrow the car, your Dad and I will have to travel on foot.

How is that acceptable? Moreover, don't you think it's time for us to get a new house too? W-What is wrong with you? Don't you know our family's current predicament? Why did you ask for a company from him?"

Matthew was left speechless. Didn't you say that you needed the money to buy a new house, a new car and some new clothes for me? How is it that you're saying all of this now?

Matthew explained, "Mom, there's nothing I can do. President Carlson has made his decision and the company is going to be opened soon. Judging from his attitude, I reckon he isn't likely to give me cash!"

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Helen raged, "Why is it unlikely? It's only reasonable for him to give you a share of the enormous profit he earned because of your effort. Why are you being so stubborn?"

Without you, how could he have made such a great fortune? Oh, did he refuse to recognize your effort just because he's already received the money?"

"Mom, didn't he offer to open a company for us? Would he do that if he refused to recognize my efforts?" Matthew retorted.

Helen fumed, "I don't care! You have to get the cash from him by hook or by crook. Geez, no wonder they say the richer one gets, the stingier they become. I don't want the company. Just tell him we don't need one because we already have Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.

Having another company won't do us any good. Have him know that I will make a big fuss and make sure his reputation in Eastcliff is ruined if he refuses to give you money!"

Matthew was stunned. At this rate, are you going to make a scene or commit a crime? After a moment of silence, Matthew suggested in a low voice, "Mom, I don't think we should have a fall out with President Carlson."

Right now, he's in charge of the medical resources distribution in Eastcliff and he has the power to determine how big a share Cunningham Pharmaceuticals will receive. If we really make a scene and anger him, he might not give Cunningham Pharmaceuticals anything and when that happens, our company will surely go bankrupt!"

Helen exclaimed, "Huh? W-Will it come to that? But Stanley Carlson is just the owner of Carlson Pharmacy. I-Is he really that powerful?"

Matthew responded helplessly, "Before this, it wasn't the case. But now, he's the one calling the shots in Eastcliff's medical industry!"

It was only after a lengthy moment of silence did Helen answer, "I-I think you should still try to talk to him again. You must have not been firm enough when you asked earlier. Now, all you need to do is play hardball with him and I'm sure he will cave in!"

At that point, Sasha could not put up with her mother any longer. She grabbed Matthew's phone and snapped down the line, "Mom, who do you think you are? Do you know what sort of person Stanley Carlson is? Do you really think he's the right person to play hardball with?"

Up until now, Stanley still drowns people in Lake Eastcliff. Do you want Matthew to risk his life playing hardball with Stanley?"

Helen fumed, "That's just ridiculous! Matthew, were you afraid to ask President Carlson for money because you were scared of getting killed?"

Sasha was so angry that she couldn't even utter a word. After several beats, she chided, "I'm not wasting my time talking to you. After all, President Carlson has already shown his appreciation by offering a company to us. I won't let Matthew risk his life to ask him for money again.

End of story!" Then, Sasha hung up, not giving Helen a chance to speak. She went even further and tapped on a few buttons on Matthew's phone to block Helen's incoming calls.

"Alright, let's move in here tonight. Why don't you take a few days off and skip going to the hospital? I'm sure my parents will stop bugging you after failing to locate you," Sasha suggested.

Matthew chuckled, impressed by how good Sasha was at handling her parents.

Meanwhile, James, Helen, Demi and Liam were at home. They had all heard the conversation just now as the phone was on speaker mode. Helen was exasperated. "What's wrong with that girl? She's siding with an outsider instead of us!

Did I do anything wrong by asking Matthew to get money from Stanley Carlson? I did that for the good of our family! T-They are being ridiculous!"

Demi sneered, "Mom, why are you still pinning hope on Sasha? I've told you that she's too obsessed with Matthew to even bother about us!"

Suddenly, Liam drawled, "Mom, I have a feeling that Matthew was lying to us just now. Stanley Carlson is a very generous man; I don't believe that he won't give Matthew any reward for helping him earn so much money! The only possible reason is that Matthew has secretly pocketed all the money!"