

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 856

Chapter 856 I Won't Ever Lie Again

Meanwhile, Tate looked around before he started stuttering as he spoke.

"I-I might have

made a mistake. It might not be the back alley of the hospital. All I remembered was an

alley, but I don't remember the exact time and location..."

Helen quickly nodded along. "That's right. It doesn't necessarily have to happen at the back

alley of the hospital..."

Right then, Sasha felt like she was about to explode. Are they shameless?

However, Joseph replied, "It's fine! Since your nephew witnessed them.

I'll use him as the

breakthrough and start the investigation on him. As there are surveillance cameras all over

Eastcliff, I'll start the investigation under the Harrison Family's name and get all the

surveillance using his location. We should at least come up with something by then!"

At that, Helen's facial expression changed. Is he insane?!

At the same time, Tate's expression changed as well before he chimed in,

"T-There are some

places that don't have surveillance cameras..."

"That's fine. We shall track Matthew and Crystal's timestamp at places you go without

surveillance cameras. If you're not with them at the same time, or if they aren't together, it'll

prove that you're lying. Although this will waste a lot of my time, I don't mind it a bit. Even if I

have to go bankrupt, I'll do everything that I can to prove my granddaughter's innocence! If

the results of this investigation prove that my granddaughter and Matthew are innocent, I'll

make all of you pay for all the amount spent on the investigation!"

James gasped. "How... How much would it be?"

Upon hearing that, Liam whispered, "By doing this, he's going to check the entire city's surveillance camera. Not to mention how much connection he will be utilizing, he will be wasting a lot of manpower in this entire investigation, so I'm guessing that it will cost at least 10 million."

Immediately, James' facial expression changed, as 10 million was enough for him to buy a lot of cars and houses.

"Listen, Mr. Harrison. I do not believe in Tate's claim, so the Cunningham Family won't pay for the amount of money spent on this investigation! Tate, get your father here. He should be the one paying!" James exclaimed.

Upon hearing that, Tate had his face turned pale because he knew that it was over for him this time.

Initially, he just wanted to drive a wedge between the Cunninghams and the Harrisons. Still, he had never expected Joseph to go to such lengths and get the entire city's surveillance cameras just to investigate this issue. By then, they would surely find out about his lies!

Moreover, this issue seemed to be having a snowball effect, as Joseph utilized a lot of manpower and money.

If that happens, it'll be over for me!

After being quiet for a while, Tate suddenly knelt down to the ground with a loud thump before he said with a stuttering voice, "Aunt Helen, Aunt Helen, I-I was wrong. I-I lied, and I didn't see Crystal and Matthew together at all... Aunt Helen, I won't lie anymore... Please forgive me and give me another chance..."

However, Helen's face was pale as well because she knew that things had really gone wrong this time.

Yet, she never expected Tate to break under pressure and confess while she was still

thinking about what to do.

After that, she slumped onto the couch, as she knew that it was useless for her to try to deny anything at this point.

Meanwhile, James was enraged when he heard Tate's confession. "Tate Campbell, you little brat! I knew you were lying all along! Are you shameless, you little scum! I can't believe you almost fooled us into wronging Miss Harrison, you... you've really f\*cked up this time!"

Immediately, he put on a grin and turned toward Joseph. "I'm so sorry for offending you just now, Mr. Harrison. I sincerely hope that you can be the bigger person and spare us..."

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 857

Chapter 857 Lesson Learned

Joseph's face was stormy as he shot James a deadly glare. "James, I've made myself clear that if you want to apologize, you'll have to do it on your knees and bow to my granddaughter."

Bristling, James retorted coldly, "That seems a little over-the-top, Mr. Harrison. My family may never match up to yours, but that doesn't mean you can trample on our dignity!"

Upon hearing her husband speak up, Helen chimed in defensively as well, "That's right! I

know my nephew is to blame for whatever happened this time, but certainly, there's no need for you to blow things out of proportion like this! What are you trying to accomplish with all these men you've brought to our doorstep, Joseph? Do you plan on wiping us out? Have you forgotten about the rule of law?"

Joseph chuckled insidiously. “Indeed, the rule of law exists to regulate man’s behavior, but maybe you should ask your nephew if he’d like to settle this personally before we call the police.”

Helen’s blood boiled at the old man’s threat. “Go ahead and call the police on us, Joseph!” she taunted angrily. “You’re the one breaking and entering into a private residence with this large group of thugs, which seems far worse than our incident if you ask me! So my nephew told a couple of lies, but he might only be charged for defamation in the worst-case scenario. You, on the other hand...”

She trailed off with implication, and without missing a beat, Joseph countered, “Fine, then.

Crystal, get the police and tell them that we’ve caught a man who was trying to abduct women. In fact, I have a reasonable suspicion that all those missing women cases in Eastcliff may have something to do with him!”

Tate began to panic. As far as criminal records went, his was not the cleanest, and an incident like this one could easily get him thrown into prison for years. “Aunt Helen, you can’t call the police!” he interjected hastily.

Confused by his belligerence, Helen blinked and asked, “Why? We have every right to call the police on them, seeing as they broke into our home. There’s nothing to be afraid of.”

To the side, Sasha curled her lips into a humorless smile as she scoffed and interjected, “I think it’s pretty obvious what’s really going on around here, Mom. This punk has probably done something despicable again and landed himself in boiling hot water!”

Helen’s eyes widened to the size of saucers, and she suddenly recalled what Tate had said when he arrived at the house—he and his friends had wanted to teach Crystal a lesson,

which culminated in the whole mess.  
She had been so angry with the alleged affair between Crystal and Matthew that she completely forgot about this detail.  
Presently, Joseph's icy voice pierced the heavy air as he drawled, "President Cunningham, I'm going to assume that you have no idea of the things this young man has done, have you?" He scoffed contemptuously and added, "I just so happen to have brought along his scumbag friends who acted on his orders. Why don't I let them tell you precisely what happened?"

Having said that, he clapped his hands once and cued the shameful entrance of a group of men, all of whom were Tate's friends. They were brought in with their arms pinned behind their backs, and the next second, they spilled the whole truth in front of everyone.

When the explanation came to an end, Sasha felt as if she might throw up in a fit of anger.

There was a dark fire in her eyes as she glared at Tate murderously and snapped, "You're really done for this time, Tate! Take a good look at what your precious nephew has done this

time, Mom! Are you still going to defend him? I'd like to see you try!"

Helen, on the other hand, was in utter shock. It was only after hearing what those hooligans

had said that she finally understood the full story.

Meanwhile, James was fuming as he shouted, "Damn it, Tate! You good-for-nothing bast\*rd!

I can't believe you're trying to instigate a fight between us and Mr. Harrison after what you've

done. How much more twisted can you be?" He turned to his wife with a grimace. "Helen, I

swear to heaven above, if you even try to speak up for this boy one more time, I'm going to divorce you right now!"

Tears welled up in Helen's eyes as desperation washed over her. "Why would you even do something like this, Tate?" She stared at Joseph in anguish. "I'm so sorry, Mr. Harrison. I really am. Please accept my apology on his behalf. I'm begging you not to hold this against him. He didn't know any better."

The air around Joseph dropped to a freezing point as he regarded Helen impassively.

"Remember what you said to me just now, Helen? Allow me to refresh your memory—you said with utmost certainty that your nephew would never lie to you, and you called my granddaughter a sl\*t, too."

Blood rushed to Helen's face. "I was ignorant, Mr. Harrison. I've learned my lesson now. Forgive me just this once, Mr. Harrison, as a favor to Matthew."

However, Joseph was adamant in his stance, and with a slow shake of his head, he declared, "Absolutely not! I've made myself clear just now that I'd jump down from the rooftop if I was in the wrong. I put my life on the stake even though I was right the whole time, so do you honestly think an apology on your part could resolve this?"

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 858

Leave a Comment / Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage / By chapternovel

Chapter 858 Lose Everything

All the color drained from Helen's face. She glanced over at James, but he ignored her and turned his face the other way. Out of desperation, she could only look to Matthew for help as she begged, "M-Matthew, do you think you could plead with Mr. Harrison on my behalf? I promise this won't ever happen again."

However, before Matthew could respond, Joseph snapped, "Don't speak for her, Matthew!"

This isn't going to resolve itself just because someone begs for forgiveness, and I don't care who that may be. If you were to speak for her, then we would be as good as strangers from now onward!"

Having heard this, Matthew gave Helen a helpless shrug. He had never intended to help her anyway, not after he realized that there would only be more trouble to come if Tate did not learn a hard lesson this time.

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

Frustrated, Helen began to sob as she begged Sasha, "Please say something, Sasha. He's your cousin, after all!"

Sasha glared at her mother incredulously. "I told you not to believe him, didn't I? But you refused to listen to me, and look how things turned out! I can't do anything about this now.

Mr. Harrison, do whatever you must. You have my unwavering support!"

Joseph was pleased to hear this, and he nodded before saying, "Very well, then. Let's start with you, James—I believe the agreement was that you should get on your knees and apologize to my granddaughter if you were proven to be wrong."

James blanched. "M-Mr. Harrison, I was misled earlier and—"

"You should be ashamed that an adult like you lacks such common sense to tell right from wrong," Joseph sneered. "You insulted my granddaughter right from the get-go, and I'd say you deserve what's coming for you, even if you were misled! My question for you, James, is whether you're going to get on your knees or not?"

James spat out through gritted teeth, "Don't cross the line here, Mr. Harrison! I—"

"Fine, you don't have to kneel," Joseph barked, cutting the insolent man off with an angry

wave of his hand. "Give Stanley a call right now and tell him I'm going to stop dealing with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals effective immediately. Also, get my son to have someone look into Cunningham Group Wellness Herbarry and the new pharmacy they're about to open. Listen to me very carefully, James—if I so much as find any trace of funny business, you best believe I'm going to cripple your family fortune and make you lose everything!"

James' blood ran cold when he heard this. It was impossible for any company as big as theirs to have entirely clean records.

The Harrisons' word was as good as law when it came to matters in Eastcliff's medical industry; if Joseph really were to set his mind on screwing them over, then they could do nothing else but wait for the end to come.

As such, James lowered his voice as he stammered, "D-Don't you think that's a little too

harsh, Mr. Harrison? Surely there's no need for such extremity when what we're dealing with here will eventually become an insignificant thing of the past."

He was brutally rebuffed when Joseph countered icily, "Crystal is the only girl in our family, and there are three generations of us. For her to have endured such a horrific ordeal today would not sit well with the rest of the Harrisons, particularly if I don't see to it that she is rightfully compensated. You don't have to kneel, James, but you'd be going through much worse after I have someone look into all your businesses!"

James turned as white as a sheet, and after a long moment of silence, he heaved a long sigh of resignation. "I won't ever forgive you for this, Helen!" he hissed through gritted teeth even as he reluctantly walked up to Crystal and got onto his knees before her. "I'm sorry,

Miss Harrison!” he apologized as his face flushing red with indignation. However, Crystal neither spared him a glance nor asked him to rise to his feet. She hated

him for mistreating Matthew all the time, and she wanted to punish him for it now.

Not daring to get to his feet, James was forced to acknowledge how bleak his situation was as he remained on his knees.

Then, Joseph turned to Helen and snapped, “And now it’s your turn! Go over and kneel in front of my granddaughter, and slap yourself on the face until she tells you to stop!”

Helen thundered, “I will do no such thing! You’re taking things way too far, Joseph!”

“Fine, then,” Joseph began darkly. “If you won’t kneel, then we’ll have to call the police over and tell them everything. The incident today alone would be enough to keep your nephew in prison for ten years at the very least!”

Given Joseph’s social standing and powerful connections, he was being merciful to Tate

just by having the latter kept behind bars for ten years, especially in light of his recent string of problematic incidents.

As panic settled within Tate, he quickly urged Helen, “Aunt Helen, you have to save me!

M-Maybe you should just do as he says...”

Medical Genius’s Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 858

Chapter 858 Lose Everything

All the color drained from Helen’s face. She glanced over at James, but he ignored her and

turned his face the other way. Out of desperation, she could only look to Matthew for help

as she begged, “M-Matthew, do you think you could plead with Mr. Harrison on my behalf? I

promise this won’t ever happen again.”

However, before Matthew could respond, Joseph snapped, "Don't speak for her, Matthew!

This isn't going to resolve itself just because someone begs for forgiveness, and I don't care who that may be. If you were to speak for her, then we would be as good as strangers from now onward!"

Having heard this, Matthew gave Helen a helpless shrug. He had never intended to help her anyway, not after he realized that there would only be more trouble to come if Tate did not learn a hard lesson this time.

Frustrated, Helen began to sob as she begged Sasha, "Please say something, Sasha. He's your cousin, after all!"

Sasha glared at her mother incredulously. "I told you not to believe him, didn't I? But you refused to listen to me, and look how things turned out! I can't do anything about this now.

Mr. Harrison, do whatever you must. You have my unwavering support!"

Joseph was pleased to hear this, and he nodded before saying, "Very well, then. Let's start

with you, James—I believe the agreement was that you should get on your knees and

apologize to my granddaughter if you were proven to be wrong."

James blanched. "M-Mr. Harrison, I was misled earlier and—"

"You should be ashamed that an adult like you lacks such common sense to tell right from

wrong," Joseph sneered. "You insulted my granddaughter right from the get-go, and I'd say

you deserve what's coming for you, even if you were misled! My question for you, James, is

whether you're going to get on your knees or not?"

James spat out through gritted teeth, "Don't cross the line here, Mr. Harrison! I—"

"Fine, you don't have to kneel," Joseph barked, cutting the insolent man off with an angry

wave of his hand. "Give Stanley a call right now and tell him I'm going to stop dealing with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals effective immediately. Also, get my son to have someone look into Cunningham Group Wellness Herbarry and the new pharmacy they're about to open. Listen to me very carefully, James—if I so much as find any trace of funny business, you best believe I'm going to cripple your family fortune and make you lose everything!"

James' blood ran cold when he heard this. It was impossible for any company as big as theirs to have entirely clean records.

The Harrisons' word was as good as law when it came to matters in Eastcliff's medical industry; if Joseph really were to set his mind on screwing them over, then they could do nothing else but wait for the end to come.

As such, James lowered his voice as he stammered, "D-Don't you think that's a little too

harsh, Mr. Harrison? Surely there's no need for such extremity when what we're dealing with here will eventually become an insignificant thing of the past."

He was brutally rebuffed when Joseph countered icily, "Crystal is the only girl in our family, and there are three generations of us. For her to have endured such a horrific ordeal today would not sit well with the rest of the Harrisons, particularly if I don't see to it that she is

rightfully compensated. You don't have to kneel, James, but you'd be going through much worse after I have someone look into all your businesses!"

James turned as white as a sheet, and after a long moment of silence, he heaved a long

sigh of resignation. "I won't ever forgive you for this, Helen!" he hissed through gritted teeth

even as he reluctantly walked up to Crystal and got onto his knees before her. "I'm sorry,

Miss Harrison!” he apologized as his face flushing red with indignation. However, Crystal neither spared him a glance nor asked him to rise to his feet. She hated

him for mistreating Matthew all the time, and she wanted to punish him for it now.

Not daring to get to his feet, James was forced to acknowledge how bleak his situation was as he remained on his knees.

Then, Joseph turned to Helen and snapped, “And now it’s your turn! Go over and kneel in front of my granddaughter, and slap yourself on the face until she tells you to stop!”

Helen thundered, “I will do no such thing! You’re taking things way too far, Joseph!”

“Fine, then,” Joseph began darkly. “If you won’t kneel, then we’ll have to call the police over

and tell them everything. The incident today alone would be enough to keep your nephew in prison for ten years at the very least!”

Given Joseph’s social standing and powerful connections, he was being merciful to Tate

just by having the latter kept behind bars for ten years, especially in light of his recent string of problematic incidents.

As panic settled within Tate, he quickly urged Helen, “Aunt Helen, you have to save me!

M-Maybe you should just do as he says...”

Medical Genius’s Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 859

Chapter 859 Pull Out His Teeth

Stunned, Helen stared at Tate blankly. Huh? Are you actually asking me to do something so lowly?!

Chloe, on the other hand, was outraged at her son’s audacity. “Tate!

How could you ask that

of your Aunt Helen? She shouldn’t have to go through such humiliation because of what you

did. Helen, he's my son, and I should be the one who gets on my knees. I should be the one to slap myself!"

As she said this, she rushed over and knelt down next to James on the floor, crying out, "Mr.

Harrison, this is my son's mess, and it has nothing to do with my sister at all. I should have

raised him better than this, so I'll be the one to bear the brunt of his thoughtlessness." She

began to slap herself across the face and continued to do so even as she begged, "Please

don't drag my sister into this. How about it, Mr. Harrison?"

Regardless of her efforts, Joseph didn't even bother sparing her a glance as he kept his icy

gaze on Helen. "Made up your mind yet? Do you want to see your nephew behind bars for

the next decade, or do you want to slap yourself a couple of times and keep him a free

man?"

Helen felt hot tears pricking her eyes as she took in Chloe's miserable state. Gritting her

teeth, she marched over and grabbed Chloe by the arms, helping her to her feet. "Get up,

Chloe. It's pointless for you to beg on your knees!"

Then Helen turned to look at Joseph. "You want me to kneel? Fine, I will! Tate has done

plenty of wrong, but ultimately, it's our fault for not giving him the proper guidance, so

please give him a second chance!" Having said this, she fell on her knees and began to slap

herself just as Chloe had.

Joseph merely watched the husband-and-wife duo before him impassively, and he did not

utter a single word. Ten minutes had passed before he finally waved his hand imperiously

and declared, "That's enough from the both of you! Go stand at the side right now!"

James and Helen grimaced, but they hurried to rise to their feet and cowered at the side of the room.

At that moment, Joseph turned to fix his murderous gaze on Tate. "Now, it's your turn."

Tate took a big gulp convulsively, panicking as he stammered, "M-Mr. Harrison, Aunt Helen has already knelt on my behalf. What more do you want?"

"She knelt to keep you out of prison, but that doesn't mean I'm through with you yet!" Joseph seethed. "I think you should pay in blood for what you've done this time! Go and pull out all his teeth!"

Upon hearing this, the men next to Joseph immediately rushed forward and pinned Tate to the ground.

When Helen saw this, she cried out, "Mr. Harrison! Haven't I already gotten on my knees like you asked? What do you think you're doing? How dare you go back on your word!"

Alas, no one paid attention to her as the men took their forceps and began to pull out Tate's teeth one by one.

While this was happening, Chloe felt fear coursing through her as she screeched, "Mr.

Harrison, how dare you to go back on your word! Whoever wants to lay a finger on my son will have to go through me!"

In one swift move, she grabbed the paring knife off the table and hurtled forward like a lunatic.

At the sight of this, a man standing next to Joseph kicked out at her and made her topple backward onto the ground. The man was merciless as he followed up on his attack by

kicking her face. Almost instantly, blood gushed out from Chloe's nose, and her lip was split.

She couldn't even push herself up from the floor after that.

Helen was about to cry out in protest when James slapped her hard across her face, clearly infuriated as he growled, "You better shut up, you b\*tch! None of this would have happened if not for you! I swear, if you even so much as try to speak up for that boy, I'll cast you out of the Cunningham Family myself!"

Toward the end, Helen dared not make a peep. She could only watch with horror as Joseph's men pulled out all of Tate's teeth. It was only after Joseph had flushed all the teeth down the toilet that he nodded in satisfaction.

Presently, he turned to look at Matthew and Sasha, then said softly, "I'm terribly sorry for the ruckus, Mr. Larson, President Cunningham."

Matthew shook his head slightly, as if telling the old man to pay no mind to it.

Sasha, on the other hand, said hastily, "Oh, no, Mr. Harrison, please don't say that! We were in the wrong this time, and it was only right that you punished that boy. Matthew and I will personally show up and apologize one of these days."

Joseph smiled, then eyed James and Helen scornfully. "It's a wonder that the both of you could even manage to raise such a pleasant and reasonable daughter!"

He scoffed. "If it weren't for Mr. Larson and President Cunningham, I would have bankrupted the whole Cunningham Family by the end of the night!"

With that, Joseph turned to leave, taking his company with him. As soon as the front door closed, chaos descended upon the room.

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 860

Chapter 860 Get Out

Chloe scrambled to get on her feet and went over to help Tate off the floor, wincing at the copious amount of blood that gushed from his mouth.

He barely made it out of the mortifying ordeal alive, and he appeared to have gone into shock. After all, not just anyone could survive the extreme pain that came with having all their teeth pulled out while conscious. If Joseph's men hadn't been professionals, there was a chance that Tate would have died of pain by now. Presently, Chloe burst into tears as she cried, "Tate? Tate, are you okay? Say something! Don't scare me like this!" However, he couldn't even utter a word in response. Helen, on the other hand, hurried across the room as she yelled, "Quick! Call for an ambulance!" It was only then that Chloe snapped out of her initial shock and frantically searched for her phone. "What are you patting around for?" Helen was beside herself with panic as she stared at her sister incredulously. Then, she turned to Sasha and urged, "Sasha, call for an ambulance right now!"

Sasha turned to face the other way, averting her mother's gaze as she answered flatly, "My phone ran out of battery." Helen grew anxious. "Now, of all times? For heaven's sake, Sasha—never mind. Demi! Call for an ambulance." Suddenly turning into a space cadet, Demi mumbled, "But I have no idea where my phone went, Mom." "Don't look at me, Mom," Liam said, holding his hands up. "I was in such a rush that I left my phone at the site. I forgot all about it." Demi and Liam hated the Campbells with passion, and they couldn't be happier to see Tate

suffering the consequences of his own idiocy. It was unlikely that they would stop the show

now by calling for an ambulance.

Bewildered and resigned, Helen began to say, "Matthew, could you—"

But Sasha cut her off bluntly, "I can't believe you're asking Matthew for help after how Tate

has treated him earlier! Did that somehow slip through your mind or something?"

"Tate's mind was all muddled up from panic, and he made one little mistake, but he's still

your cousin! I'm just asking for someone to call for an ambulance. Why are you all being so

heartless?"

Just then, James' thunderous voice filled the room. "Shut up, Helen! I'm going to say this

once and for all—the Campbells will have nothing to do with our family anymore from now

onward!" He turned to Liam and Matthew, then barked, "The both of you—throw Tate out of

the house right this instant. And Helen, if you're so determined to speak up and

acknowledge this nephew of yours, then I'll file for divorce and leave you high and dry!"

Upon hearing this, Helen swallowed and tasted bile. "J-James, how could you be so vicious?

How could you even say something like that when my nephew is already in such a sorry

state?"

James was fuming as he argued, "If your nephew ended up dead, I'd say he deserved it!

Damn it, Helen, what does any of this have to do with me? I had to beg for someone's

forgiveness tonight, and I've never done anything so humiliating in my entire life until your

nephew showed up and made trouble for us all. I think I get to say whatever I damn well

want. In fact, I ought to kill this piece of trash right now!"

With that, he ran into the kitchen and returned with a knife in his hand.  
“If they don’t get out  
of my house right now, I’ll butcher them all!”  
When Helen saw how James’ eyes had turned red with anger, she  
realized that his rage was  
truly at its peak and dared not add fuel to the flame. As such, she helped  
Chloe bring Tate  
out to the yard, afraid to dawdle a second longer.  
Meanwhile, James stood at the doorway and bellowed furiously, “You’d  
better get back in  
here on the count of three, Helen! Otherwise, you’ll have divorce papers  
to sign tomorrow  
morning!”  
Demi felt her heart twist at this and muttered under her breath, “Dad—”  
However, she couldn’t manage to say what she wanted, for James  
turned around and  
slapped her across the face, warning her darkly, “Shut up! If you speak  
up for your mother  
again, then you can get out of this house too!”  
She immediately clamped her mouth shut and did not say anything  
more.  
Out in the yard, Helen was close to bursting into tears. She could tell  
that James meant  
business this time, and she didn’t dare to go head-to-head with him  
while his rage was on  
full blast.  
Resigned, she heaved a sigh and whispered, “Chloe, I have to go back  
into the house now.  
Hurry and take Tate to the hospital right away. James is on a rampage  
now, and if he sees  
me helping you, he’ll divorce me for sure!”  
As soon as she was done speaking, she lowered her head apologetically  
and walked back  
across the yard. James slammed the front door shut after that, and he  
did not spare a  
second look at the two pathetic figures standing in his front yard.