

## Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

### Chapter 911

#### Chapter 911 Don't You Trust Us?

Sasha took a deep breath before she spoke in a somber tone. "I'm asking you guys a

question, Mom, Dad! Did you just use the construction company's money or not?"

Both James and Helen's hearts skipped a beat as they both responded angrily. "Bullsh\*t!

What nonsense! How could we possibly use the construction company's money? What

would we do with it? We're your parents! Don't you trust us?" they said.

Sasha was left speechless. "It's not that I don't trust you, it's just that...

The construction

company's expenditure is way too high. I have to figure out where all the money went.

Things can't go on like this. If the company continues to spend like this, we won't be able to

profit from the project at all!"

However, James and Helen couldn't care less about that. What mattered more was that they

weren't exposed for their wrongdoings. Both of them protested once more, and Sasha had

no choice but to give up since she couldn't get to the bottom of things.

Once they returned to their rooms, James and Helen immediately called Liam to go over to

theirs. "What's going on, Liam? Why did the construction company spend so much?" James

asked worriedly.

Liam seemed rather irritated. "Mom, Dad, the company has to spend in order for us to

develop the most luxurious and high-end residential area. Just purchasing the materials

used for exterior walls cost me more than 100 million already! The price for labor work to

build the walls is even higher than the walls themselves. Furthermore, the green initiatives,

bricks, and the general design... All of these require money! It's easy to say that you want to come up with the best product, but it's hard when you actually try to get it done!"

James wasn't familiar with such things, so he scratched his head puzzledly. "Does it cost

that much? Can't... Can't you buy something cheaper?"

"The one I bought is already the cheapest," Liam explained. "Everything has been increasing

in prices due to the recent inflation. I can't do much about it."

Helen contemplated Liam's explanation for a while before she spoke up.

"But I saw the

accounts, and some of the expenses weren't for the purchases of materials at all. I saw

some transactions where the money was used to purchase items from luxurious shops.

How do you explain that?" James glared at Liam immediately.

Liam let out a sigh. "I don't want to lie to you, Mom. That was mostly Demi spending the

company's money. You guys understand how Demi can be very different from Sasha. She

isn't like Sasha. She doesn't run a company, and she doesn't have money readily available,

so she can't buy things whenever she wishes to. She has no job and no money, so all she

can wear are the old, tattered clothes you always see her in. I wasn't doing as well in the

past, so I couldn't give her whatever she wanted. Now that I finally have some money in my

hands, I wanted to buy some good things for her. Ah, this was one of the goals I was the

most obsessed with. You guys... can scold me however you wish. I... I really shouldn't have..."

His words didn't infuriate the older couple at all. In fact, both of their faces were filled with

joy. At least they knew that Liam was good to Demi—that mattered more than anything.

"Ah, Liam! You're just too nice! Alright. We're all family anyway. It's no big deal for you to

spend that bit of money. However, you should be careful not to use the company's account in the future. It will be troublesome for you if you get caught, do you understand?" James advised.

Liam nodded dutifully. "I'm sorry, Mom, Dad. I didn't mean to cause you guys trouble."

"Ah, we're all family. You don't need to be so formal about it," Helen said with a dismissive wave.

Liam beamed. "By the way, Demi didn't just buy things for herself. Dad, your watch, and Mom, your jewelry—Demi bought all of those for you guys! Ah, she's really the most filial person I know. Whenever she buys things for herself, she keeps mumbling about things that you guys don't have and what she should buy for you guys. She always thinks about you all first."

At this point, James and Helen's lips were spread into wide grins. They both found themselves growing increasingly fond of Liam.

"Ah, if only Sasha were half as filial as Demi!" Helen sighed.

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Chapter 912

Chapter 912 Are You Trying to Kill My Son?

James pursed his lips disdainfully. "Sasha will never be as filial as Demi!"

However, Helen shot him a look of disagreement. "Sasha used to be really filial too. She only

changed after she went off with Matthew—Matthew's the one who changed her. Matthew's

really no good!" James immediately nodded before he added a few of his criticisms about

Matthew.

After a while, James changed the topic to something he had been curious about. "By the

way, Liam, I saw that you transferred 10 million to Helen. What was that for?"

Helen felt her heart thumping against her chest. James ended up asking about that 10 million in the end. Liam stared at Helen fearfully for he didn't dare to answer James's

question. After hesitating for a moment, Helen abruptly recalled something she had noticed earlier. "What did you do with the 20 million that Liam transferred to you?"

James was tongue-tied for a moment. He quickly responded with a dismissive wave. "I... I made some tiny investments..."

Helen quickly replied with the same answer. "I invested some money as well..." Both of them stared at each other without speaking, and they ended up dropping the topic. They both had things to hide, after all.

Liam couldn't help but laugh to himself when he watched the way the both of them interacted. I transferred money to both of them precisely for things to turn out this way today. It's now proven that I was right to have prepared all of this beforehand!

After James and Helen completely suppressed the matter of the forged accounts, things were quiet in the house for a few days. During the two days after that incident, Liam continued to request Matthew to gather funds for the company as Liam had used up all of the existing company funds.

One night, Helen was sleeping when the sound of her phone ringing woke her up. She picked the call up to hear Chloe screaming in her ear. "Helen, how could you hurt my son like that?

Are you trying to ruin my whole family?"

Helen was confused. "What's going on, Chloe? Don't get emotional just yet. Tell me what's going on. How did I harm your son?"

“Are you asking me how you harmed my son?” Chloe roared. “You have known all along that my son doesn’t have a license, so how could you buy him a bike? H-He just got into an accident. Did you know that?” Her words only made Helen more confused than ever. “W-When have I ever bought him a bike?” No words came from the other end of the line as Chloe only sobbed into her phone. In the end, Helen had no choice but to end the call and phone Minerva instead. She found out that Tate had gotten into an accident and had been sent to the hospital.

Helen immediately rushed to the hospital, and she bumped into Jonah, Chloe, and Minerva outside the operating theatre. Chloe charged toward Helen the moment she saw her. Without any hesitation, Chloe slapped Helen’s face hard before screaming at her. “How dare you show up here, Helen” If anything happens to my son, I’ll never let you live in peace!” The same dazed expression remained on Helen’s face. “Chloe, what’s going on? C-Can you explain the situation to me? I really don’t know what happened. I’ve never bought him a bike! I know that Tate doesn’t have a license so I would never buy him one.” “Are you still denying it?” Chloe growled. “Minerva told me everything! She said that you were the one who gave Tate the money to buy the bike! This Harley is worth 600,000! How could Tate have the money to buy such a thing?” Helen was stunned after hearing Chloe’s words. What’s going on? She turned to stare at Minerva, who wore a rather embarrassed look on her face. The younger girl was reluctant to meet Helen’s eyes. “What’s going on, Minerva? Tell me what happened! Since when did I give Tate the money to

buy a bike? D-Don't blame me for something I didn't do!" Helen uttered worriedly.

Minerva held her head low as she spoke. "I'm not framing you, Aunt Helen! You were the one who paid for the bike!"

Helen widened her eyes. "W-What did you say? When did I give him any money?"

Minerva looked into Helen's eyes right then. "Did you forget about this, Aunt Helen? You gave us a total of 10 million..."

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Chapter 913

Chapter 913 Your Family's So Rich!

Helen's eyeballs looked like they were about to pop out of her sockets.

"10 million? Didn't

you guys lose the 10 million to some scammer?"

Chloe let out a loud cry the moment she heard what Helen said. "It was you! It was you, after

all! You were the one who gave him the money! Return my son to me unscathed, Helen!"

"Calm down, Chloe!" Helen cried. "Explain yourself, Minerva! Didn't you say that your

boyfriend scammed you and took the 10 million away? W-Were you lying to me? Did you not

give him the money at all?"

Minerva lowered her head once more. "I didn't lie to you, Aunt Helen.

H-He took 7 million

from me! I had 3 million left, and I figured that 3 million wouldn't be of much help to your

pharmacy, so... I didn't return the money to you."

Helen was dumbfounded. She had never expected her own niece to do such a thing to her.

She had lost her appetite and had trouble sleeping for days over this 10 million. In fact, she

had been so worried and frustrated that she nearly pulled out her hair.

However, it turned out

that Helen's niece had secretly kept 3 million to herself.

“How could you do such a thing, Minerva? Do you have any idea how much I was panicking over this 10 million in the past few days? Why didn’t you tell me that you still had 3 million with you? How could a young girl like you do such a thing?” Helen uttered in a shaky tone. Minerva had a defiant look on her face as she responded to Helen. “What’s the purpose of me giving you this 3 million, Aunt Helen? You’re missing 10 million, not 3 million. Since you

wouldn’t be able to do much with 3 million, I figured that I’d keep it for Tate and I. Your

family’s so rich, anyway. Do you even care about this 3 million?”

At that point, Helen felt like she was about to lose her mind. “The 3 million isn’t the issue

here! This is about your principles! It’s about your morality, and it’s about knowing your limits

as an individual!” Helen howled.

Minerva raised her voice as she was losing her temper as well. “Don’t you start talking about

morals and principles with me, Aunt Helen! What sort of morals and principles do you have?

You lied to your husband too—would you call yourself a good person then? We lied to you,

and you lied to your husband. We’re the same sort of person, so you can’t criticize me for

this!”

Helen’s limbs were trembling out of fury. “You... How could you say such a thing, young

woman? Have I not treated you well? Ever since you came back here...

I... When have I ever

wronged you?”

The younger woman sneered. “Hah! You sure can talk! Have you ever treated me well? Why

don’t I put it this way: my mother gave you half of her salary in the past so that you could

take care of your children. But what about you guys? How are you treating us now? You guys

are eating luxurious food, driving expensive cars, and living in huge mansions. Have you ever considered the sort of lives we are leading now? We gave you half of our family's income, but would you be willing to give us half of your inheritance? We were even chased out of your house after staying there for a few days. How dare you say that you've never wronged us?"

Tears of anger formed in Helen's eyes. "Minerva, y-you're ignoring your conscience when you utter such words! You guys were indeed chased out of the house, but was that really my fault? I would've loved for you guys to stay with me if you guys hadn't done those things. Do you know why you guys were chased out? Do you remember how Tate provoked the Harrisons? Do you remember how you and the Lach Family nearly ruined all of our lives?"

Minerva waved a hand in front of Helen's face. "Stop talking about the past! How should we deal with Tate's matter now? You were the one who paid for his Harley bike. You should take full responsibility for this!"

Anxiety welled up in Helen's chest. "H-How has this got anything to do with me? You guys... You lied to me about the money and used it to buy a bike, and you're now expecting me to bear the responsibilities?!"

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Chapter 914

Chapter 914 A Horrendous Accident

Minerva glared at Helen indignantly. "I don't think it's right of you to say that, Aunt Helen.



When did we ever scam you of your money? You were the one who gave it to us willingly.

You gave us the money, so it makes sense to consider the bike as something you bought.

Since it's your bike, why aren't you taking responsibility now that Tate has gotten involved in an accident?"

Helen was speechless. "What you're saying is complete nonsense!"

Minerva was about to

continue talking when the doors to the operating theatre opened.

Someone was rolled out

on a gurney, and the person on it was covered with a white cloth. There was no doubt that

the person was dead. Chloe immediately threw herself toward the body as she began to

shout and wail. "My son..."

The nurse shot her a glare. "This isn't your son. Your son is in the other operating theatre!"

Chloe froze for a second. "Who is this, then?"

"This is the girl who was with your son while he was drag-racing with others. We couldn't

save her in the end." the nurse uttered. In an instant, Chloe let go of the corpse before

staring at it with terror-filled eyes. "W-What about my son?" Chloe

whispered in a shaky

voice.

The nurse gave her an exasperated stare. "I heard the doctor saying that he might have to

amputate a limb."

"What?!" Chloe cried. Then, her eyes rolled backward and she fainted.

"Why... How did things

turn out to be so serious? Why does he have to amputate a limb?" Jonah asked.

The nurse glared at him. "He's lucky that he only has to amputate a limb!

He hit four other

bikers, and all six of them were sent to our hospital. Two of them had died upon impact

while this girl just took her last breath. The remaining three are still in surgery, and your son is considered one of the luckiest ones because he only needs an amputation. We still don't know if the other two will survive," she replied. Jonah's face turned ghastly pale as he realized the actual severity of the accident.

Meanwhile, the nurse continued to mutter under her breath as she knitted her brows into a frown. "Racing! I hate these bike racers! They don't just harm themselves; they're harming other people as well!" she hissed. At the same time, Chloe gradually returned to her senses before she started to wail once more.

Right then, a few people rushed over to the operation theatre—they were none other than the family members of the girl who had just passed away. Both of the elderlies in the group immediately fainted once they heard the news of the girl's passing. The rest of the family members started wailing and cursing before they rushed over to surround Jonah and his family. "Trina was on the bike with this guy's son! We have to get them to pay for this!" someone cried.

"That's right! Return my daughter to me!" Trina's mother howled. "Oh, my poor niece..." someone else wailed. The bunch of them were furious, and some of them were even starting to get physical. Jonah immediately went to stand in front of Chloe as he addressed the group. "Hey, calm down! Let's be civil about this! W-We're victims as well..."

"That's f\*cking bullsh\*t!" one man cried. "Your son was riding a bike with my sister in the back, and he was the reason for my sister's death. How could you call yourselves victims? What the f\*ck! Beat him up!" The bunch of them were about to start fighting when the hospital's security hurried over to pull them apart.

Jonah glanced at them helplessly. "I never wanted such a thing to happen. My son is clinging onto his life in the operating theatre too..." "Your son deserves to die! But my sister is totally innocent! You need to compensate us! Otherwise, w-we'll sue you!" the man howled. The rest of the people joined in and began to

threaten to take legal action against Jonah's family. Jonah's face was drained of color, and he didn't know what to say at all. All of a sudden, Minerva rushed toward the group of people. "Don't hold us accountable just yet. My brother's still in the operating theatre fighting for his life, so there's no point even if you guys demand anything from us right now. To find the actual perpetrator, you guys should be looking for the owner of this bike!" Trina's family went silent for a brief moment before the head of the family spoke up. "Who's the owner of the bike?" Minerva pointed at Helen. "Her! She's the one who bought the bike!"