Demi also had a fierce look on her face as she seethed, "Okay. Since Matt insists, let's drink to our heart's content tonight. Gather around. Cheers to Matt!"

In high spirits, everyone started to surround him. After getting reprimanded by Tiger, they were all feeling disgruntled and wanted to vent their anger through this.

Matthew smiled. "I drank my portion earlier. It should be that fellow's turn now. We'll continue once you're done with yours!"

That man was looking grim. Matthew might have finished 2 liters at once, but he could not do that.

"Matthew, I... I really can't drink that," he stuttered.

Pointing at the man, Tiger fumed, "D*mn it! Mr. Larson already drank his. Are you disrespecting him by refusing to drink? Well, if you don't want to drink, that's fine. Let me break your legs, then you'll be able to drink. It's your choice!"

The man turned pale at that. In the end, he bit the bullet and lifted the pot full of liquor. Taking a deep breath, he started chugging down the whole pot with the hope of finishing it quickly. However, he had underestimated the strength of that liquor.

After just two mouthfuls, he was unable to take it anymore as he ran off to the side and started throwing up. Tiger had someone keep a close watch on him and bring him back once he was done throwing up. Eventually, Tiger's men had to hold up the pot of liquor and force it all down his throat. The man then passed out on the ground and threw up even more severely than Dionysus did before.

The crowd had broken out into a cold sweat as they watched the whole thing unfold before them. It did not matter who it was—they would not be able to put up with drinking that much alcohol.

"Okay, next!"

Matthew swept his eyes over them, then pointed at one person. "You."

That person almost peed himself. "Matthew, w-why me?"

Tiger rebuked, "If Mr. Larson picks you, that means he's showing you respect. Come out here now!"

The person trembled as he stood out. With a shaky voice, he protested, "Matthew, I... I didn't actually say I wanted to drink with you."

As soon as he said that, Tiger hit him across the face. "I heard you say you wanted to drink with my own ears, but now you're refusing to admit it? Are you trying to test my patience?"

He became too afraid to speak. Matthew then filled the pot up again and said, "Okay, let me do the honors!"

Tiger's eyes widened. He did not think that Matthew would actually drink all of that. "Mr. Larson, that's a bit too much. Can't you just have one drink with them?" he exhorted.

Matthew waved his hand with a smile. "It's fine. It's only a bit of alcohol—nothing I can't handle." After he said that, he drank every last drop out of the pot again. Then, he got up to go to the bathroom, but nothing else happened.

Though, the same could not be said for the person across from him. Tiger had several of his underlings hold that man down in place. Opening his mouth with a pair of pliers, they shoved the whole pot of liquor down his throat.

When he started spitting it out, Tiger taught him a lesson by knocking one of his teeth out.

Everyone was trembling in fear at Tiger's brutality. Moreover, they were unable to comprehend the situation. Matthew had consumed 6 liters by now, but he seemed indifferent. Didn't he stagger earlier? Why did he look even more alert now?

It was simply because they did not know that his staggering was all a pretense to trick them. Did they think he was going to let them go after they tried to force Sasha to drink? Tonight, Matthew was determined to make them fear alcohol!

With that, he continued to drink. Regardless of whether it was a man or woman, he did not let any one of them off the hook. If he drank 2 liters, they had to drink 2 liters too. Everything that he consumed was immediately expelled by his internal energy. But the other party consumed all 2 liters of liquor. Who could handle that?

Alas, everyone passed out on the ground as no one managed to escape from him. On the other hand, Matthew was talking and laughing cheerfully—completely at ease and unscathed.

Both Demi and Liam were baffled. Didn't he drink over 50 liters? Why does he look completely sober?

Eventually, everyone in that house had to be sent to the hospital.

As Tiger had stood at the side and watched Matthew drink all that alcohol with his own eyes, he could not help but give him a thumbs-up. "You have my respect, Matthew! How did you drink over 50 liters of liquor? It's hard enough to drink 50 liters of plain water!" he mused.

Matthew laughed. "Didn't you see me go to the bathroom multiple times?"

Tiger waved his hand. "I go to the bathroom when I drink too, but I still get drunk."

"Our bodies just function differently. I can get rid of all the alcohol from my system, so I can drink as much as I want. Even if I drink 50 liters at once, I would just have to make more trips to the bathroom."

Tiger gaped at him. "That's amazing. I have so much respect for you, Matthew!"

Demi and Liam, who had been listening in on their conversation, were beside themselves. They had just discovered that Matthew had come well-prepared.

Meanwhile, Sasha was able to smile now. She had been concerned that Matthew would be in danger after drinking that much alcohol.

"Well, it's all done now. Thank you for your help tonight, Tiger," Sasha said with a smile.

Tiger immediately waved his hand. "Please skip the formalities with me, President Cunningham. It's my job. Oh, right. We should probably clean this house up a bit."

Looking over the disorder in the house, Sasha suddenly glared at Demi. "You guys can clean up!"

Demi immediately protested, "Why should we? Hasn't Matthew always been in charge of that?"

Sasha scolded, "You invited your friends over tonight, so that makes it your job to clean up! Also, what business does Matthew have to clean the house up for you two? You're not three-year-old kids. Can't you manage yourselves?"

Demi muttered, "Isn't that what a live-in son-in-law is supposed to do? Weren't women who married off into their husband's family responsible for doing all the house chores?"

Tiger instantly rebuked, "Didn't you marry into your husband's family? Don't you do the chores in your house?"

She was slightly flustered. In a low voice, she said, "This isn't my house. If it were my house, I-I would definitely do it."

His eyes widened. "If this isn't your house, then why did you come here to throw a party? Why did you come to live here? If you're not going to clean this house, then get out. I will clean it myself. How does that sound?"

Demi was at a loss for words. She murmured, "Okay, okay. We'll clean up."

After dragging her feet into the kitchen, she did not come back out again.

A frown appeared on Sasha's forehead for she knew what Demi was planning.

With Tiger around, she did not dare to go up against him so she could only dawdle for now.

The moment he left, she was going to leave everything to Matthew.

However, Tiger caught on quickly. He ran into the kitchen and yelled, "What are you idling around for? Get on with it. I'm not going anywhere tonight. I'll be right here keeping watch on you guys. I'll only leave once you're done cleaning up! But, I'm warning you; the later I go to bed, the worse my temper gets."

Sasha was right. Demi had planned to dawdle until Tiger departed, then leave all this mess to Matthew.

But now, she couldn't kill any more time with Tiger hard on her heels.

Left without a choice, she started cleaning the house obediently.

After having a party with more than thirty people in that huge villa, the amount of mess inside the house was unfathomable.

It took them more than three hours to finally finish cleaning up.

At this point, both of them were about to pass out from exhaustion. That was when they started to regret it. Why did we let them have a party at the house?

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 473

Once Demi and Liam saw Tiger off, they immediately ran upstairs and started knocking on the door.

"Get out here right now, Matthew! I invited my friends over as guests. Why did you have to do that? Were you trying to bully them with your high alcohol tolerance? I always knew you harbored evil intentions, you b*stard! All along, you pretended that you couldn't drink. Was it to fool us?

Well, you've exposed yourself tonight. Come out here and give me an explanation at once!" Demi shrieked at the top of her lungs.

However, there was no response.

Matthew had anticipated that Demi would come to even things out. Hence, while Sasha was asleep, he had performed acupressure on her to make her fall into a deep sleep.

As for himself, he did not mind the knocking from outside and was fast asleep.

Both Demi and Liam spent a while making a ruckus outside, but it was to no avail. Eventually, they were so exhausted that they had to take heavy steps back downstairs to go rest.

The next day, when they woke up, Matthew and Sasha had already gone off to work.

Anger was still bubbling inside them and they were beyond disgruntled.

Before they went off to look for Matthew, though, their phone started to buzz—it was their friends from last night.

After they had thrown up blood and were admitted into the hospital, they were now slowly regaining consciousness.

One by one, they started calling the pair to ask for compensation on their hospital bills since they were the ones that instigated them to challenge Matthew last night.

Because Demi and Liam were unable to shake that responsibility, they decided to head to the hospital first to settle with those people.

But, where were they going to find the money?

All they could do was apologize, but it was no use.

Over thirty people were still lying on hospital beds. Their family members, on the other hand, surrounded Demi and Liam, nearly beating them up.

After they barely managed to free themselves from that situation, they became infuriated.

They stormed into Cunningham Pharmaceuticals but were abruptly blocked off by security.

Earlier on, Sasha had informed the people at her company to not let those two up.

Thus, the two ran to the hospital only to find that Matthew was not at work that day.

Out of anger, they almost destroyed all of Matthew's belongings, but Crystal quickly called security to drag them out of there.

Alas, they were unable to locate Sasha or Matthew, so they could only return home with pent-up anger.

"Matthew, that b*stard. He knew we would look for him so he intentionally hid from us. I'll be waiting at home today. When he comes back, I'm going to go all out on him!" Demi fumed.

With a frown, Liam said, "It's pointless for us to be mad like this, Demi. Sasha doesn't see you as her own sister. She only cares about Matthew. Even when Matthew returns later, she is still going to protect him. Larson thinks he has people to back him up. He even dared to hit me. Do you think he'll be afraid of you?"

Her expression turned bitter. "Now that you've brought it up; don't you think Sasha has lost her mind? I'm her biological sister! How can she help an outsider?"

Liam waved his hand. "There's no point in saying all that. I think we should let Dad and Mom solve this. Only they can stand up to Sasha and deal with Matthew!"

Her eyes lit up in an instant. "That's right! How did I forget that? Hold on. I'll call my parents right now. This time, I'll kick Matthew Larson out of the house for good!"

When she was about to make the call, Liam suddenly stopped her. "Don't be in such a rush to call them. You have to think through it carefully. How are you going to tell them about this?"

She was taken aback. "What more is there to think about? I'll just tell them that he bullied me."

Liam shook his head. "There's no use. If Dad and Mom find out that we had a party in the house, they would not help us either. Why don't you tell them that the people who came were all partners from our pharmaceutical business?

Dad and Mom have the pharmacy as their top priority at the moment. If we tell them about how Matthew treated our business partners, how do you think they will deal with Matthew?"

Demi's eyes lit up again. "That's a good idea. I'll tell them that."

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 474

After Matthew and Sasha came home in the evening, they saw the peeved faces of James and Helen.

"Dad, Mom, why are you guys home? Aren't you supposed to be away for two to three days?" Sasha asked, feeling surprised.

Helen responded angrily, "For what? This place has already been turned upside down after we've been away for just one day. What's going to happen if we were gone for three days?"

Sasha frowned as she was caught off guard by how cranky Helen was.

Meanwhile, Demi was relaxedly sitting on the couch.

Without a doubt, Sasha reckoned that this had to be Demi's doing.

So, Sasha quickly explained, "Mom, did Demi tell you about it? Listen, whatever she said is not true. You have no idea what happened here. I—"

Helen pounded the table. "Shut up! Matthew, get over here!"

Sasha panicked. "Mom, can you please at least listen to me? Demi brought some shady people to the house and made a mess—"

Helen yelped, "What shady people? They are all our business partners and will be the future customers of our pharmacy. We permitted them to come over!"

Hearing this confused Sasha. How could those people be their customers?

Meanwhile, Helen angrily stared at Matthew, stating, "Matthew, what do you think you're doing? Do you think it makes you look good when you force others to drink until they throw up just because you're a heavyweight?

Are you out of your mind? Is this how your family treats customers? Now that you've offended all of them, do you have any idea how much loss we've suffered?

I forgive you for not contributing anything financially to this family, but what do you think you're doing when you destroy our business like this? You've been living with us and using our resources for the past three years, but what did we do to you for you to do this to us?"

Sasha yelled, "Mom, how can you say that? Those people were gangsters. What kind of customers are they? They came here as if there was a birthday party and turned the entire house upside down.

Besides, it wasn't Matthew who forced them to drink; they were the ones who forced Matthew to drink. Who can you blame when those thirty-odd people got into a drinking competition with Matthew and lost?

Hearing that, Helen howled, "Shut up! The only thing you do best is protect him; look at what he's turned into? And, did you hit Liam last night? Where did you get the courage to hit my son-in-law?

Sasha widened her eyes and responded, "Mom, w-what does that mean? Is Liam your only son-in-law now?"

Demi sneered, "What kind of son-in-law lives with his wife's parents?"

At this moment, Sasha lost it. "What's wrong with that? Again, let me say this to you; if you aren't happy, just take it that I've already left the house. We can move out right now!"

Helen was extremely upset when she heard this. She proceeded to grab the mug on the table and smashed it on the floor, howling, "Am I dead to you now? When I asked you to find a husband who's willing to live with us, that was so that you guys could take care of us two in the future.

We aren't even that old yet and you're already talking to us about moving out. Can we still expect you to take care of us in the future? Did you never have the intention of taking care of us when we get older?'

Sasha's eyes turned red from anger. "Mom, that's not what I meant... What I mean is that they're both your sons-in-law. Y-You can't be biased!"

Helen shouted, "Me? Biased? What happened was that Matthew beat Liam up, not the other way around. Should I just let this pass without even finding out why? I'd actually be biased if I chose to remain silent!"

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 475

Sasha continued, "Shouldn't you at least ask why Matthew hit him?"

Helen responded angrily, "Why should I still ask that? It's his fault for hitting him! Besides, what did Liam do wrong when he tried to stop Matthew from forcing his friends to drink? What gave you the right to hit Liam with the beer bottle?

You might as well stab Liam with a knife, and perhaps kill all of us, so you can be the head of this house. In that case, everything will be yours. That does sound like a dream come true, doesn't it?"

Peeved, Sasha replied, "You don't know what actually happened, yet you're already lashing out at Matthew. It was those guys who forced us to drink, not the other way round!"

At this point, Helen waved her hand. "Stop saying this nonsense to me. Matthew hit Liam—did this happen or not?"

Meanwhile, Sasha was so angry that she could not say anything in response.

Helen proceeded to command, "Matthew, go and apologize to Liam right now!"

Demi piped in rather whimsically, "Look at that. We'd never dare to ask Matthew to apologize to us. Just last night he was telling us that this house belonged to him and that his name was on the land title.

He even threatened to kick us out of the property! Right now, we are just like parasites. How would we dare to ask the owner of this property to apologize to us?"

Hearing this, Helen's countenance dropped further, yelping, "Oh right, I've completely forgotten about the land title. Sasha, please go and change the name on the land title tomorrow to my and your father's names."

Hearing this, Sasha panicked and refuted, "On what basis? This house was a gift to Matthew from Jefford and the others, so it belongs to Matthew legally. Why should he transfer it to you?"

Helen yelled, "Sasha, do you even hear yourself? What do you mean this house belongs to Matthew and you? Are you really trying to make us leave? Sure then. If you're really reluctant to take care of us in the future, just tell us. Your father and I would rather be out there begging for money than come here and disturb your life. How does that sound?"

Sasha responded, "S-Since when did I say I didn't want to take care of you both? Now I'm talking to you about the property. Can you please be rational?"

Meanwhile, James jumped in in his cold voice, "You want us to be rational, don't you? Sure, let's do it. Is it true that Matthew moved into the house with us after marrying you? As a member of this family, what is his is also ours. As the head of this family, why can't these assets be under my name?

Besides, if you two really take care of us in the future, when we grow old, this house would still return to you. Why do you refuse to transfer it to us now? Are you hiding something as you know how unfilial you two are and fear that we won't leave anything to you?"

Helen nodded and responded, "Your father is absolutely right. Sasha, I'm just going to put these words out here today: if the both of you really respect us, then transfer the property to us.

If not, your father and I are going out there to be beggars. By then, we won't trouble you anymore. Please make your choice!"

Her words rendered Sasha speechless.

At this point, Demi sneered and interrupted, "Sasha, it's fine if you really don't want to take care of Mom and Dad. Worst case scenario, I'll take care of them. Just tell it to my face that you no longer want to take care of them and I'll bring them back right away. How does that sound? Just say the word."

Sasha responded, "S-Since when did I say anything about not wanting to take care of Mom and Dad? Right now, I'm talking about this property!"

Upon hearing this, Helen growled, "Right now, I'm talking to you about your duty as a daughter toward your parents! Sasha, let me ask you: who's more important? Your parents or your husband? I just need your answer. Just tell me. If you choose Matthew, we'll leave right now. We won't stay here for any extra minute to annoy you."

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 476

After these exchanges, Sasha almost broke down. There was no way she could reason with her parents.

Meanwhile, Matthew sighed and jumped in, "Sasha, let's transfer the property to your parents tomorrow then."

Hearing this worried Sasha. "How can we do that? This house belongs to you. No one's taking it away from you!"

However, this news was music to Helen's ears. She then proceeded to say, "Look at that. Matthew is indeed the most understanding one. Since you're being so considerate, Matthew, I won't drill you on the incident with Liam. Please get along well with others going forward since we are one family."

These words agitated Sasha so much that she began to quiver. Just as she was about to talk back to Helen, Matthew stopped her as he knew well that there was no point in arguing with them at this moment.

After all, this house did not matter too much to him.

Right at this moment, Demi leaned in and said, "Mom, I'll just let the incident with Liam pass. But what about those friends of mine? Right now, they're asking us to apologize to them and pay for their medical expenses. Let's have Matthew handle it, shall we?

Helen felt slightly embarrassed as she had already obtained the property. She reckoned that it would be difficult for her to ask Matthew to fork out the money for the medical expenses of those people.

James piped in, "He should be held accountable for what he did. Matthew, since you caused this, you should take care of it. Buy some gifts tomorrow, bring them to the hospital, and apologize to them. Saying some nice words to them will go a long way."

Sasha was extremely flustered. "Dad, w-why should Matthew go and apologize? He's already given you this property. He's done his best. D-Don't be too much!"

James gave Sasha a stare and refuted, "Who's being too much now? This property is only temporarily being transferred to us. By the time we age, this property will go back to you again. Do you think we really want to take this property from you?

We're just worried you're too young and are unable to safeguard your possession, so we thought we should help you safeguard it. This property and the apology are two separate matters. If you think that we are after your property, then don't transfer it to us. From now on, we'll live our own lives. How does that sound?"

Again, Sasha was trembling with anger. "Dad, can you please make some sense? Whenever I try to reason with you, you respond by telling me how unfilial I am.

When have I ever been unfilial? I feel that you two are absolutely wrong in this incident. Those people are at fault, so why should Matthew go and apologize?"

Upon hearing this, James growled, "Those are our customers. Even if they aren't entirely right, we can't leave them like that. We're still planning on running our business—do you want my pharmacy business to fail?"

Sasha responded, "They aren't our customers. Demi was lying to you! Why not try asking around to see if any of them is in the pharmaceutical industry?"

Hearing that, Demi immediately rebutted, "The fact that they aren't in this business right now doesn't mean they won't be in the future. After hearing that we're planning on opening a pharmacy, they thought about investing in our business as our business partners."

Not expecting to hear this rebuttal from Demi, Sasha was stunned and did not know how to rebuke.

James then jumped in in his deep voice, "Let's do it this way. Matthew, go and visit them at the hospital tomorrow morning to apologize. Remember; if you don't take care of this well, don't come back!"

Following that, James went back to his room while Helen gave Matthew a look and commented, "Matthew, you're truly a considerate person. I trust that you know what to do.

We think this is for your own good. Alas, it's better to have more friends than enemies. Since this matter relates to our pharmacy business, please don't disappoint us."

Meanwhile, Demi looked all delighted and full of herself when she stated, "Did you hear that, Matthew? Please be proactive tomorrow morning, and remember to be nice. If they don't accept your apology, don't come back!

After being back in their bedroom, out of anger, Sasha tossed her bag to the floor and yelled, "They were too much! It was those people's fault. Why should you go and apologize? Matthew, I forbid you to go and apologize tomorrow. Also, you aren't allowed to transfer the property to my parents!"

Hearing this, Matthew chuckled, "Don't worry. I won't show up to apologize, but I feel we should just let your parents have their names registered on the land title. This property is only for you to rest when you're at work. We won't be living here in the future."

Feeling nonplussed, Sasha looked at Matthew and asked, "W-Where are we going to live? I quite like this place. Why don't we live here? This property costs over fifty million. A-Are you sure you want to give it to them? Don't you already know what kind of people my parents are?

If Demi decides to persuade them to transfer it to her, they might end up doing it. When that happens... aren't we essentially letting Liam take this house away from us?"

Matthew whispered, "Don't worry. It's just a house! We'll be living in Lakeside Garden in the future."

Sasha gave Matthew a look and responded, "You aren't being serious, are you? I know that you've made some money from the investment, but we have to spend that money wisely.

The properties in Lakeside Garden are too expensive. I'll be happy to live in a much smaller house. Anyway, no matter what sort of house we live in, I'll be willing to live there as long as I'm with you."

Sasha's words brought light to his heart. He then gently held her in his arms.

What else would a man ask for if he had a wife like Sasha?

Early morning the following day, the moment Matthew and Sasha got up, they heard James shouting downstairs.

"Come out! Everyone come out!"

Matthew and Sasha quickly ran down only to see James and Helen in the living room, angrily standing there.

"Dad, what happened?" Sasha asked.

James responded vexedly, "Who among you took my watch?"

Looking confused, Matthew asked, "What watch?"

Helen responded, "That Rolex; the one that belongs to James. It's always in the bedroom closet. James found out that it was gone when he wanted to wear it to meet a client earlier today. Who took it?"

The rest of them finally recalled that it was the Rolex that Billy gave to Matthew.

However, James took it later on and treated it as his ever since.

Demi then commented, "Do we still have to ask? We don't need to guess who took it whenever something goes missing in this house. Don't forget; that person has already claimed previously that the watch belongs to him!"

Right away, James and Helen angrily turned to Matthew as this watch did indeed belong to him previously.

Did Matthew really take it?

Sasha quickly jumped in, "Demi, please watch your words. Matthew has never entered that room before. How could he possibly take it? Besides, Matthew's not that kind of person."

Demi sneered, "How do you know that? Would he tell you if he's a bad guy? Don't you already know his family situation? He was willing to move into our house to live with us for that one hundred thousand. That watch costs a few hundred thousand. What makes you think he won't take it?"

Demi's words caused James and Helen to become even more suspicious of Matthew.

Hearing this, Sasha was agitated. She then responded, "Demi Cunningham, what's wrong with you? Matthew agreed to transfer the property to Dad and Mom.

What makes you think he would want this few hundred thousand when he's willing to let go of a house that costs tens of millions? Do you even hear yourself?"

Sasha's words slightly calmed down James and Helen.

At this point, Demi felt somewhat embarrassed but decided to still fight back. "There are only a few of us living here. Dad and Mom are clear, and if it's not Matthew or you, are you saying that Liam and I took it?"

Meanwhile, Helen frowned and commented, "Sasha, please watch your words. How could Demi and Liam take that watch? They aren't thieves!"

Upon hearing this, Sasha became agitated. "Mom, what do you mean? Are you trying to say that I stole it?"

James became unsettled as he heard that, so he jumped in, "Who says you stole it? We're just trying to find out what happened. Can't your mother and I ask about where the missing watch went?"

Sasha responded angrily, "It's only us living here. If you don't think that Demi and Liam took it, that would mean that we were the ones who took it. Is this really you trying to find out the truth?

You have already come to the conclusion that we took it! I just want to reiterate this: what makes you think that we took the watch that's worth a few hundred thousand when Matthew is willing to transfer to you a house that's worth tens of millions?"

Then, James and Helen slowly nodded. "Sasha's right. Matthew would never do this. But where did the watch go?"

Looking peeved, Demi responded, "We have to make things clear today! It's only us living here, so if you didn't take it, the finger would be pointed at us. Liam, let's swear. If we took the watch, we'll be struck by lightning and instantly killed by a car when we leave the house. How's that? Sasha Cunningham, Matthew Larson, do you dare to swear like this?"

Sasha responded angrily, "Why wouldn't I dare to swear like that? I—"

At this point, James pounded the table and yelled, "That's enough! Both of you, shut up! Isn't this embarrassing? Why would you two sisters make a stupid oath like that because of a watch? People are going to make you a laughing stock if they hear about this."

Feeling rather offended, Demi replied, "So tell me; what should I do? Sasha Cunningham owns that huge company, Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, and claims that she wouldn't be interested in taking that watch. Is she trying to say that Liam and I took it? If I don't defend myself, we would be labeled as thieves."

Her words annoyed Sasha, who responded, "Who says that you are thieves? I was just trying to say that we didn't take it. Demi, can you please be a little more reasonable?

You didn't seem to hesitate when you accused Matthew of taking it. If I didn't help clarify it, Matthew would be saddled with this infamy."

Demi froze when Liam jumped in, "Dad, Mom, I need to say something here. The reason we moved back is so that we can be closer to you to fulfill our filial duties, and also so that we can spend more time with you in order to help you build the pharmacy business.

We would never go after anything in this house nor even have the thought of doing so. I hope that Matthew can let his guard down toward us, and there's absolutely no need to play any tricks."

Meanwhile, the rest of the people were stunned. Matthew immediately frowned and asked, "What do you mean? What tricks am I playing?"

Demi's eyes lit up and she piped in, "Well, you know what you did. I feel that someone intentionally took the watch away and is trying to pin it on us so that we would move out. This is such a dirty trick: stealing and then pinning it on someone. So shameless!"

Upon hearing this, James and Helen immediately became wary while Sasha was agitated by Demi's words. So, she rebutted, "Please explain to me what you mean by that. Are you saying that Matthew took the watch and pinned it on you?"

Demi chuckled and responded, "I never said that. You said it yourself. However, Dad, Mom, you really can't judge a book by its cover. Matthew has been unhappy with us and he even hit Liam last night. Who knows if he actually did that to get us kicked out!"

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 479

At this point, Sasha felt extremely flustered by Demi's annoying insinuations.

"Demi Cunningham, what are you trying to say? Who pinned it on you? Show us the proof then!" yelled Sasha.

Hearing that, Demi chuckled and did not say a word. At this moment, James waved his hand and said, "Forget it. Can you two please stop fighting? If no one wants to admit it, let's forget it. It's just a watch, isn't it?

But Matthew, I hope you can remember that we permitted Demi and Liam to live here with us. If you try to drive them out of this house again, I'll make sure that you move out first."

Sasha was stunned by James' words, which implied that his conclusion was that Matthew took the watch and tried to pin it on Demi and Liam.

Meanwhile, Demi grinned while happily glancing at Sasha and saying, "Dad, I knew you would make the right conclusion."

At this point, Sasha had lost it. "Dad, you have to tell me what you're trying to get at by saying that."

Hearing that, James was provoked. "How is it your turn to question me? Who do you think you are? Let me tell you; as long as I'm still alive, I'm still the head of this house. It's not up

to you to decide things here, especially you, Matthew Larson. Don't let me find any evidence. Otherwise, I'll make you pay for it!"

Sasha became furious after hearing his words. "Dad, h-how could you be so sure that it was Matthew who did it?"

Helen jumped in unemotionally, "Did we say that Matthew did it? He was just warning Matthew to behave. What's wrong with that?"

Sasha responded, "Why didn't he give Liam any warning?"

Helen replied angrily, "Liam didn't do anything wrong. Why should he be warned?"

Sasha was infuriated while being on the verge of breaking down. "So what did Matthew do wrong then?"

Hearing that, Helen yelped, "Are you trying to reason with me? Isn't it clear already? What's there for you to argue about?"

Sasha was so upset that she began to quiver. She reckoned that her parents' bias toward Matthew was way too serious.

At this point, even Matthew could no longer hold it in. He then commented gently, "Mom, have you ever thought about the possibility that it was taken by those people who came to our place two nights ago?"

Sasha's eyes lit up as she heard this, responding immediately, "He has a point. Mom, there were so many people here that night. They had even gone into every room and messed with things. One of them might have taken it!"

Demi then yelled, "Sasha Cunningham, what are you trying to say? Those people are my friends, who are also our future clients. Who do you think you are to suspect that my friends stole it? What evidence do you have?"

Meanwhile, Helen frowned and asked, "Sasha, you can't simply say things like that. Those people are Demi and Liam's trusted friends, and that was why they were invited to our house.

Your words are somewhat harsh, aren't they? If one of them heard it and wasn't happy with that insinuation, you might get sued for defamation."

Sasha was rendered speechless. She responded, "Mom, so how do you want me to put it? All of you accused Matthew right away, and you'd rather trust Demi's friends than Matthew. Can you tell me why?"

Helen puckered up her lips, not saying anything else, but the look on her face had said it all—she did not trust Matthew.

Demi sneered and said, "Who would believe someone who lives off a woman? Why don't you find someone and ask if they'd rather trust my upper-class friends or a useless man who lives off a woman?"

Sasha could no longer put up with Demi's insults toward Matthew. Matthew just sighed helplessly and said, "Forget it, Sasha; we don't have to argue about meaningless things. Dad, Mom, all I was trying to get at was, why don't we just find who took the watch?"

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 480

James and Helen were stunned by those words.

"Are we able to find out who the perpetrator is?" asked Helen, although she was sure that it was Matthew who stole it.

Puckering up her lips, Demi jumped in, "Hmph. It would be a miracle if he could. Are you trying to let the thief catch the thief? Will that even work?"

Sasha heard that and refuted, "Shut up. Can you please let Matthew finish what he has to say?"

Waving his hand, James inquired, "Matthew, what do you have in mind to help me find my watch?"

Matthew responded gently, "Dad, I heard from Mr. Newman before that there's a tracker installed on that watch specifically to prevent it from being stolen. So, as long as you get in touch with their headquarters, you'll be able to locate the watch. As such, I don't think it's going to be difficult to locate it."

Hearing that, James' eyes widened in shock. "Really? T-Then help me locate it now. Let's get it back..."

Matthew nodded. "Let me contact the store and ask them to help locate it. It may take some time though."

Feeling delighted, James responded, "No worries. They can take as long as they want, as long as they can get it back."

Then, Matthew went to his room to give Stanley a call and asked him to take care of it.

Meanwhile, Sasha felt somewhat proud as she yelled, "Demi, do you have anything else to say? I already told you that it wasn't Matthew who took it."

Curling her lips in disapproval, Demi stammered, "We don't know about that yet! He might have stored it somewhere else and then pretend to locate it. Dad, Mom, I don't care what he

says, but I'm going to put it out there first that Liam and I didn't take that watch. Even if the watch is located in our room, we had nothing to do with it."

Sasha stated angrily, "How is it that you two have nothing to do with it if it's found in your room? Who does it have something to do with then?"

Demi responded coldly, "Perhaps someone hid it in our room to pin it on us!"

At this point, Sasha was rendered completely speechless by how crafty Demi was.

Not long after, Matthew came out of his room. "I've already contacted them to have them locate the watch. They'll get back to us once they find something."

James beamed. "That's great. Do whatever it takes as long as we can get the watch back."

Helen nodded and stated, "Alright. Demi and Sasha, please stop fighting. Come and have some breakfast. After this, you still have to visit the hospital to apologize to those people. Matthew, I'm telling you; after you get there, properly apologize to them, alright?"

Sasha was cross, but she did not choose to say anything at this moment.

Last night, Matthew had already told her that he would not apologize to those people, so she was sure Matthew had something else planned.

Meanwhile, Demi looked pleased as she jumped in, "Matthew, did you hear that? Please apologize sincerely. Also, please pay for their medical expenses. When you see them, remember to first bow to them. Hmph. Please keep your rude attitude from that night away when you see them. I won't let you have it easy if my friends decide to not forgive you!"

Finally, Sasha could no longer hold it in. She then yelled, "Enough! Do you really think those rascals who have nothing better to do are elites of society?"

Hearing that, Demi became upset. She responded, "What did you just say? H-How dare you refer to my friends as rascals? Mom, did you hear that? That's how she insults our customers!"

Helen frowned and responded unhappily, "Sasha, it's time that you control your temper. Please don't talk like this when you get there later."

James nodded in agreement. "Sasha, Demi's been working extremely hard for the pharmacy, so perhaps you can try to understand where she's coming from. As an older sister, how could you insult Demi's friends like that? If they heard it, wouldn't they choose to not be friends with Demi anymore?"

Sasha responded, "Dad, Mom, I'm being serious. Those people are rascals. Can they even be considered friends? You'll know what I mean if you saw them. They aren't proper."

Upon hearing that, James became agitated. "Shut up! You're too much! Do you think only you can have friends from the upper-class?"

Sasha was completely rendered speechless by her parents. She no longer had the mood to debate this with her parents. After breakfast, a number of them left the house for the hospital.

Before departing, Demi was beaming with joy when she gave her friends a call, telling them to get ready because Matthew was on his way to the hospital to apologize to them.

Since Demi had completely lost her face in front of those people two nights ago, she tried her best to force Matthew into apologizing to them so that she could look good.

However, before they arrived at the hospital, Matthew received a call from Stanley informing him that he had already located the watch. Since this watch meant a lot to James, the moment he heard about that, he quickly turned the car back to find his watch.

Eventually, they came to a shop where Tiger and his lackeys were already squatting outside. Then, Tiger stated, "Mr. Larson, Stanley asked me to come here.

This shop is where the watch has been located. We've done some homework and found that this shop is a fence for expensive stolen goods. Looks like the watch was stolen by some thieves and then sold to this shop."

Helen's face dropped after hearing that. She asked, "Does it mean our house was broken into?"

Tiger replied, "I can't be sure at the moment. Let's go in and find out. We'll be able to find out when we know who sold it to them."

Hearing that, Helen quickly stated, "Let's go in then." Upon entering, they noticed that the owner looked to be a man in his thirties or forties.

Feeling that something was not right, the shop owner was preparing to run away from them, but Tiger's lackeys managed to stop him. The moment the shop owner heard that he was Master Tiger of South Street, he was persuaded and immediately took out the watch.

"Master Tiger, I didn't steal this watch—someone sold it to me. T-This is only my side business, and I had no idea that it belonged to you. Had I known that it belonged to you, I would never have bought it!" the shop owner said, crying and begging for mercy.

After seeing his watch, James was overjoyed. He then held it tightly in his hand. Meanwhile, Helen yelled angrily, "Tell me; who sold this watch to you?"

In between her words, Helen purposely gave Matthew a look, hinting at the shop owner to also look at him. The sight of this annoyed Sasha as it was obvious that Helen still thought that it was Matthew who did it.

Looking befuddled, the shop owner glanced at Matthew and said, "Madam, I don't know how to describe that person's appearance. I have a surveillance camera installed in this shop.

Let me pull out the footage." Then, the shop owner proceeded to work on getting the relevant footage, which clearly showed a man in his twenties coming to the shop with the watch.

Seeing that man, Liam and Demi began to feel uneasy. Right away, Matthew was able to capture the uneasiness on their faces. He quickly said, "Liam, do you know this man?"

Liam's face instantly turned red, and he began to stammer, "I-I... d-don't..."

Meanwhile, Tiger piped in, "Liam, please think carefully before you respond. It's easy for me to find out who this person is. If by then he says that he knows you but you say otherwise... Hmph!"

Liam was frightened after hearing this. Then, he responded softly, "I-I know him..."

James and Helen were instantly stunned, scolding, "Liam, y-you did it?"

Liam quickly defended himself, "Dad, Mom, I-I didn't do it... I know this person, but that doesn't mean I did it! In fact, Demi knows him too."

At this point, Helen angrily turned to Demi and asked, "What's going on?"

Demi became flustered. "Mom, I have no idea. H-He's my best friend's boyfriend, but he didn't show up at our house the other day...

Hearing that, Tiger asked, "Was that best friend of yours at your house that day?"

Demi responded embarrassingly, "S-She was... She was at the party we threw at the house the other night..."

Tiger sneered and said, "I guess we've just solved the mystery. It must be your best friend who stole the watch and asked her boyfriend to sell it here. Demi Cunningham, you have such good friends!"

Demi instantly looked embarrassed as she did not expect this to happen.

Now that all the evidence was right before their eyes, she had no way of talking herself out of it.

At this moment, James and Helen became infuriated. "Demi, t-these are the clients that you talked about? Who are these people, really? Why did they come to our house to steal? Who from the upper-class society would do such things?"

Demi lowered her head and did not respond.

Tiger curled his lips and jumped in, "You're kidding me, right? How can these people be your clients? President Cunningham, my men know at least half of those people, and most of them don't even hold proper jobs. They're frequently seen stealing and conning people. Some of them even tried working for me before, but they aren't honest, so I didn't want them. What kind of business do you have that you're working with them?"

Hearing this, James and Helen were even more enraged.

James asked angrily, "Demi, is what Tiger said true?"

Still having her head down, Demi remained silent.

Then, James turned to Liam and yelled, "Tell me; are they really our clients?"

As Liam would not dare to lie in front of Tiger, he responded, "N-No..."

Helen roared, "So you've been lying to us, haven't you? These people are really rascals, aren't they? Why did you invite them to our house? You guys invited trash into our mansion?! How dare you accuse Matthew of bullying our clients? He was right about chasing them out of the house. Tell me—what else have you two been hiding from us?"

Liam looked downcast as he lowered his head, not saying a word.

Meanwhile. Sasha felt relieved.

Since last night, she had been choked with resentment, especially by how biased her parents were toward Matthew; she just could not get over it.

She had been trying to defend Matthew, but it was to no avail.

However, much to her surprise, this matter resolved itself just like this. She finally had closure.

After telling off Demi and Liam, James and Helen angrily left the shop with the watch while Matthew no longer needed to go to the hospital to apologize.

Feeling elated, Sasha left for work with Matthew.

Meanwhile, Demi and Liam were frustrated and downcast as their plans for Matthew to apologize and take care of this matter had crumbled and fallen back on them. Not only that but even James and Helen were now prejudiced against them.

"What should we do? They are so mad at us. Do you think we can still live at The Grand Garden?" Liam asked softly. He really loved that house, and even though they occupied only a bedroom on the first floor that was not a master bedroom, that room was nonetheless much bigger than their own living room.

The luxurious mansion at The Grand Garden coupled with its beautiful surroundings made him unwilling to move out.

Meanwhile, Demi responded, "Not now, of course. Let's go back to our place and spend the night there. We'll go back to Dad and Mom tomorrow to ask for forgiveness. Sigh. Matthew, that son of a b*tch. It's all his fault. I have to get my name on the land title so no one can ever kick me out of that house!"

Liam's eyes lit up. So long as Demi managed to get her name on the land title, that house would also belong to him.

Owning a luxurious mansion like that was a dream come true for Liam.

The next day, Demi went to buy a shirt that Helen liked while asking Liam to get a few bottles of wine

Then, they went back to convince James and Helen to let them move back. Alas, they succeeded.

For the next couple of days, Demi and Liam had been quiet and proper. After what happened, they no longer dared to float the idea of getting the house from Matthew.

Seeing this, Sasha was surprised. Has Demi finally changed?

It'd be great if she has!

As for Matthew, he still went to the hospital to work as usual.

In the past, he was by himself in his office, so he could always enjoy peace and tranquility.

Now that Crystal was there, for reasons unbeknownst to him, more patients showed up, but they were all not of any serious illnesses, so Matthew was able to treat them easily.

Eventually, Matthew found out that these patients did not come here for him—they all came for Crystal.

They were all youngsters, and to them, seeing Crystal, rather than getting treated, was the main purpose of their visits.

Matthew found it amusing but was not too bothered by it.

Even though he did not really like Crystal, her work performance in recent days had improved considerably.

Matthew reckoned that he would be happy for her if she could tone down completely and marry a nice guy.

In the afternoon, when Matthew had just arrived at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, Julian was seen standing at the entrance.

"Julian, what's going on?" Matthew asked curiously.

Looking temperamental, Julian responded, "Matthew, are you coming to the alumni dinner tonight?"

Matthew frowned when he recalled the time when he was in elementary school. He was a nobody in his class because of how poor his family was, and he was often bullied.

As such, Matthew had never participated in the alumni dinners that took place every year.

"Julian, I'm not going..." Matthew waved his hand.

Julian quickly responded, "Don't jump the gun first. I wouldn't be bothered to ask you if it was just a regular alumni dinner. Ed is coming this time around!"

Matthew's eyes widened in shock. "What? Ed? I-Is he really going to be there? Are you sure?"

Julian nodded repeatedly, saying, "I'm very sure. Leo called earlier and informed me about it. Besides, Ed's getting married, so his fiancée might also be there! Matthew, I feel like the two of us should definitely be there this time!"

Matthew nodded hard while his eyes turned slightly red.

He still remembered that back in school, he, Julian, and Ed were the 'Powerful Trio'.

They lived in the same dorm and even sat next to each other in class.

While Ed was slightly shy, which was completely opposite of Julian, if he treated you as a friend, he would go all out for you.

Back in the days, Matthew was poor and many times he would not have food to eat.

As both of Ed's parents worked, his family was in a better financial situation, so he would buy Matthew meals at least twice a week.

Later, after something happened to Matthew's family, Ed, who had just started working, forked up his hard-earned fifty thousand and gave it all to Matthew. At that time, he didn't even ask for a receipt.

If it were not for the fifty thousand, Natalie would have died.

As such, Matthew had always felt indebted to him. However, it was a shame that Ed was sent abroad for work and had not been back for the past three years.

At that time, Matthew did not even own a mobile phone. So, gradually, the two lost contact with each other.

As for that fifty thousand, Matthew had not been able to repay Ed. This had become one of Matthew's biggest regrets.

Now that Ed was back, Matthew would definitely make it to the alumni dinner this year.

"When is it? And where?" Matthew asked immediately.

Julian chuckled and responded, "Tonight. It may start at 6 PM, but I'll have to get some supplies at that time, so I'll only be there after seven. It's at Prosperous Hotel. I'll see you there then!

By 5:30 PM, Matthew had already made it to the Prosperous Hotel.

He was excited because he would be able to meet Ed very soon.

Initially, Matthew planned to ask Sasha to come along with him. However, there was a board meeting in the company tonight, so Sasha couldn't make it.

The Prosperous Hotel was considered a pretty decent hotel in Eastcliff.

Matthew found out that this class reunion was organized by his class monitor, Leo Ziegler.

Leo was a native of Eastcliff and he was from a decently well-off family.

Although they took the vocational pathway, Leo still looked down on the other students who went to the same school.

It was mainly because of his parents' help that he later got into an undergraduate course and got himself a certificate.

Coupled with some of the wealth from his family, after graduation, he worked at his relatives' company for two years.

When he was promoted to deputy manager, he became even more arrogant.

He only befriended those who did well in life.

As for people like Matthew, the two never contacted one another.

There was even one time when Leo visited the hospital and saw Matthew there. When he noticed that Matthew was doing the janitor there, he pretended to not see him and simply bypassed him.

And that was why, even though Leo had organized several reunion parties every year, he had never contacted nor invited Matthew.

Today, when Matthew had arrived earlier, Leo was hanging out with some of the classmates inside the room.

Seeing Matthew, Leo was bewildered. "W-Why are you here, Matthew?"

"Isn't it our class reunion dinner tonight?" guestioned Matthew.

"So, I came."

Instantly, Leo looked at the others. "Which one of you contacted Matthew?"

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"Wouldn't the room become crowded now?"

At that moment, the others glared at Matthew as if they were blaming him for showing up so suddenly.

This group of people was Leo's followers back in their schooling days.

After graduating, they were still close with him.

Besides, Matthew was considered an outcast back when he was in school, so these people weren't really fond of him.

In their eyes, Matthew was just a freeloader trying to get himself a free meal today.

However, Matthew didn't care about what they were thinking. He knew they didn't treat him as a friend, and so he didn't take them seriously either.

"I'm sorry for coming without informing you. Perhaps we can change to a larger room?" Matthew grinned as he said.

A girl from the group glared at Matthew. "Do you know how much it costs for a dinner at Prosperous Hotel, Matthew? The minimum expenditure for this room alone is three thousand. And it was because of Leo that the hotel offered us three thousand. If it was someone else, they have to spend at least three and a half thousand. Move to a larger room? Will you pay for the extra expenditure?"

This woman was Grace Smith. She used to be Leo's lover when they were in school.

She was once famous for being mean. He didn't expect that she remained the same even after high school.

Letting out a chuckle, Matthew said, "So it's just a money issue? It's okay. This is a happy event. I'll pay."

Immediately, Leo twitched his mouth. "Forget it. It's not like we don't know about your situation, Matthew. The minimum expenditure for the largest room here is five thousand. You're only the janitor in the hospital. How many months of salary do you need just to have a meal here?"

The group of people beside him went into an uproar in an instant. "Seriously? Matthew is the janitor in a hospital?"

"Which hospital is that?"

"I thought this kind of job is reserved for elderly women only."

"You guys didn't know about that, right?" sneered Leo. "Our handsome Matthew is just a cleaner! It's not just any floors that he cleans. He cleans the toilet floors!

I saw it with my own eyes the last time I went to the hospital. And I was with a client at that time. When I saw him, I was so embarrassed that I couldn't even tell anyone that he was my classmate. So, I could only walk past him."

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 485

Everyone burst into laughter at once.

Throwing Matthew a single glance, Grace inquired, "Is our class monitor telling the truth, Matthew? Are you really a janitor? We're all classmates from the same batch. Why is your life so tough? It's one thing to be a janitor, but how did you end up cleaning toilets? Can you please save face for your classmates?"

Knitting his brows, Matthew muttered, "It's still a job though. I didn't steal or rob and made money with my own two hands. Is that something I should be ashamed of?"

"If you're going to live like this, it would be better if you steal or rob!" snorted Grace.

"A young man in his twenties with healthy limbs can make a pretty decent amount moving bricks at construction sites. But you're cleaning toilets instead of that. How ridiculous!"

Another male classmate instantly mocked, "Hey! What happens if Elaine finds out that Matthew is cleaning toilets at a hospital now? Do you guys remember? Back in the days, Matthew had a crush on our class belle, Elaine.

There was once when Matthew posted the love letter he wrote to her on the blackboard. It was so funny! But, look at him now. Fortunately, Elaine isn't blind when it comes to men."

With a hearty laugh, Grace went on, "Seriously, Elaine is very unfortunate though. As the class belle, she was fancied by someone like Matthew. Imagine how disgusting it would have been for her."

The crowd cracked up again.

His expression turning cloudy, Matthew said in a solemn tone, "Guys, I'm just here to attend the reunion dinner. Do you guys really have to taunt me like that?"

"Hey, Matthew. We're classmates. Can't you see that we're just joking? Why are you getting anxious?" Leo waved his hand dismissively.

"Well. Since you're here already, just take a seat first. It isn't a big deal if we have to squeeze with each other. But, I need to tell you in advance. We will be sharing the expenses equally

tonight. No matter how much we spend tonight, you'll need to contribute equally. Do you understand?"

Glaring at Matthew, Grace warned, "You better think carefully, Matthew. Our class monitor is entertaining a guest tonight and he purposely bought a few bottles of good wine. The drinks alone cost more than one thousand. Everyone will have to pay at least a thousand in total. You cannot ask us to back you up if you find yourself short of money!"

Matthew scowled in response. "Don't worry. I'll make sure I pay every cent I owe!"

"That's more like it!" sneered Leo.

"Come and take a seat then."

Marching inside, Matthew prepared to move to the innermost side of the room.

However, Leo beckoned at him and demanded, "Where are you going? Go sit by the door! These seats are reserved. Find your own place!"

Matthew's brows knitted upon hearing that. In the end, instead of saying something, he went and took a seat by the door.

Honestly, a seat like this was usually intended for someone who was paying the bill, or someone with the lowest status in the group.

And it was obvious that in the eyes of Leo, Matthew was that someone with the lowest status.

Instead of bothering with Matthew, Leo and the others continued to talk.

"Leo, I heard that you're now the managing director in the company?"

"Wow! You got promoted really quickly!"

"When do you think I can join you? The company I'm working for has got no future at all!" Leaning against Leo, Grace said sweetly.

Wrapping his hand around her, Leo guffawed. "No problem. Tell you what. If tonight's reunion party is successful, don't mention joining my company—I can promote you to be a manager right away!"

Everyone was shocked. "What's happening?"

"What are you trying to do, Leo?"

With a superior smile, Leo continued, "I have invited a VIP guest tonight. Our company wants to cooperate with this guest, and if I can seal the deal, huh, it would be a project of tens of millions. By then, I'll become the most powerful person in the company!

Now the group was even more surprised. "Who is that VIP guest?"

"A business of tens of millions all of a sudden?"

"Y-You must be kidding me... right, Leo?"

"I didn't know we have someone like that amongst our classmates!"

With a smug, Leo said, "You guys didn't know about this, right? Haha. Let me tell you. We do have someone like this in our class! He's not only in charge of a big company now, but he's also particularly influential among the big shots in the industry.

If I can build a good relationship with him, there would be a lot more business opportunities with him in the future, let alone the business worth tens of millions."

While everyone was bewildered, Grace asked anxiously, "Who are you talking about, Leo?"

"Stop beating around the bush. Say it!"

The others stared straight at Leo.

With a cheerful laugh, Leo said, "You guys know about him too. Although he hasn't been in our class for too long, he's still considered one of our classmates."

"He didn't stay for too long in our class?" echoed Grace.

"Who is that? How come I've got no memory of him at all?"

Taking a deep breath, Leo continued, "Julian Davis. Do you guys remember him?"

Upon hearing that, Matthew spat out a mouthful of tea. The VIP guest they're talking about is Julian?

Taken aback by Matthew's reaction, Leo glared and uttered, "What's wrong with you, Matthew?"

Holding back his laughter, Matthew apologized, "I'm sorry. The tea is too hot."

Everyone pouted at his answer and Grace inquired, "Julian Davis? This name sounds familiar. But why don't I remember anything about him?"

"Hey. I think I know him. He's really one of our classmates," said one of the men.

"But he hasn't joined any of the reunion parties so far, right?"

"How did you contact him, Leo?"

Grinning, Leo told them, "Julian is in charge of Wellness Herbary now! Do you guys know? 70% of the raw materials to produce medicine in Eastcliff come from his company.

You can say that Julian is the largest supplier of medical materials in Eastcliff. The working capital of the company can be counted in the hundreds of millions! My uncle is also working in the same industry.

I once went to Julian's company to negotiate a business, and alas, I met him right there. At that time, the one who was serving me was just one of the managers from a minor department.

However, Julian is the boss of the company. Everyone in the company treats him with respect. Even the department manager who was ordering my uncle around had to bow in front of Julian!"

Everyone was bewildered by his statements and Grace exclaimed, "Is that true? Do we really have a big shot like that amongst our classmates? Oh my god! Why haven't I heard of that?"

"Seriously, if I hadn't seen it for myself, I wouldn't have believed it too." Leo sighed.

"Back then, I had only found him to be familiar. I couldn't remember who he was at all. So, I didn't dare to greet him. After I went home, I contacted some of our classmates and finally found out who he is."

Everyone nodded in realization. "Will a big shot like him really attend our class reunion?" exclaimed Grace.

"Leo, how did you manage to invite him?"

Waving his hand, Leo said, "Although we were classmates, we weren't close at all. Of course, I wouldn't be able to ask him out if I were to go straight to him. But, I heard from one of our classmates that Julian was very close with Ed back in the days.

It just so happened that my parents knew Ed's parents and he came back some time ago. So, with Ed's name, I organized this party and called Julian.

As soon as he heard that Ed was coming, he agreed to come immediately. So, you guys have to entertain him well later. If he's satisfied, hehe, every one of us will be able to ride his tailwinds. Do you understand?"

Everyone was overjoyed. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

They had never come into contact with a wealthy person worth hundreds of millions, not to mention the fact that he was their classmate.

If they could ride his coattails, even if he were to just show them the smallest bit of kindness, they might get to be successful in the future.

"Wow! I really didn't know we had a hidden talent amongst our classmates. How did our class come out with someone like Julian?" Grace lamented.

The others nodded in agreement. "That's right! No one could've imagined."

"But then again, I already felt that Julian was not that simple back in those days. And look at him now—he's rich!"

"Yeah. I remember I used to sit behind him."

"Really? Then you guys must have been very close, right?"

"Haha. Of course. We were deskmates!"

While everyone was chatting away, Matthew sat by the side. He listened to them as they boasted about their relationships with Julian.

Gazing at Matthew, a trace of contempt appeared at the edge of Grace's mouth.

"Why don't you go back first, Matthew? It seems like the reunion party tonight isn't for you."

"Why is that so?" Matthew frowned in response.

"What do you think?" scoffed Grace. "Those in attendance today are on their way up in life. Didn't you hear? Leo is the managing director of his company. As for me, I'm in charge of our company's finance. The rest of them are either senior white-collar workers in companies or entrepreneurs."

Everyone in the room gazed at Matthew with a smug and disdainful look on their faces.

Grace went on, "Besides, Julian is a big boss with a net worth of hundreds of millions. But look at you. You're just a janitor. What do you have in common with any of us? Matthew, I know what you're thinking. You wanted to find yourself an opportunity and ask us to help you, right?

We understand. If there's another chance, we'll help you to find a decent job. But, you can't be here to ruin the reunion party tonight. Once Julian gets here, it isn't just eating that we'll be doing. We'll have to go to a karaoke bar with him and maybe something else too.

By then, it'll be hard to tell how much we'll be spending. Do you know it's normal to spend tens of thousands just for one night at a karaoke bar? And when we have to share thousands worth of expenses, would you be able to afford it?"

Upon hearing that, Matthew's brows knitted. Why is she acting like a snob?

Just when he was about to explode, Leo suddenly waved his hand. "Hey, Grace. We're classmates. How can you say something like that? Matthew, don't take her words seriously. What she said is for your own good. But, the way she worded it was wrong.

Everyone should know what they're capable of and recognize their abilities. It's not that we don't treat you as our classmate. But the expenditure tonight will be too high.

We shouldn't torment you with the burden. How about this. I can ask the kitchen to make you some dishes and you can bring them home. We can share your bill amongst us!"

The crowd laughed secretly and Grace instantly praised, "Leo, you're so good to your friends. Hurry up and thank Leo, Matthew! The dishes at Prosperous Hotel aren't bad. Just a few of them would cost a few hundred!"

However, with an icy expression, Matthew said in a flat tone, "There's no need. It's just a meal. I can still afford it. Everyone, I'm still going to repeat the same thing. I'll make sure I return every cent that I owe."

Everyone's expression went cold at once. Furiously, Grace yelled, "Don't be stupid, Matthew! This is for your own good. How can you be so ungrateful? Are you sure that you will be paying us back?

Huh. When it's time to pay the bill, I'm sure you'll come crying to us saying that you don't have the money. I've met a lot of people like you. You're simply the lowest class of men!"

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 488

Staring at Grace, Matthew said coldly, "You've indeed met a lot of men! I'm sure there's no surprise there!"

When Grace was in school, she wasn't only with Leo. She also had many other boyfriends during their schooling days and was therefore once the talk of the school.

The moment Grace heard that, her expression turned cloudy.

With a slap on the table, she yelled, "What are you saying, Matthew? Say it again if you dare!"

Even Leo fixed his gaze on Matthew fiercely. After all, he was still hooking up with Grace.

"Matthew, how can you say something like that? We're classmates and what we're doing is for your own good. How can you bully a girl like that? Is there still anyone like you? A man bullying a girl like that! Are you still a man?" Leo shouted.

However, the others were actually laughing silently in their heart. All of them knew about Grace's love affairs.

But, now that Leo was the best among them and they wanted to flatter him, of course, they had to support him.

"You've gone overboard, Matthew!"

"How can a man insult a girl like that? Why are you so shameless?"

"Get out! People like you don't have the right to join our reunion party!"

"Garbage! Shut your mouth if you don't know how to speak properly!"

Everyone kept yelling at Matthew. They looked like they were about to beat him up in the next second.

When Grace noticed the situation, she instantly put on a pitiful expression and pointed at Matthew as she yelled, "You better make it clear now, Larson. How have I met a lot of men?If you don't explain it, I won't let you off the hook!"

With an impatient expression, Matthew said, "Shouldn't you be clear about that? I don't want to talk nonsense with you anymore. After all, I didn't come because of you. And you guys shouldn't be worried about me. I'll be able to afford the expenses for the class reunion tonight."

As he was saying that, he slammed a wad of cash on the table.

If one were to skim through it, there seemed to be almost two thousand there.

Instantly, everyone present at the scene quietened down. They threw a glance at one another. None of them expected Matthew to carry such a huge amount of cash with him.

After a moment of silence, Leo said nonchalantly, "Seems like you came prepared, Matthew. Is that necessary for a reunion party? What? Did you go to the bank and draw two thousand just so you could show off tonight? It's okay. Everyone knows about your situation. There's no need for you to put on a pretense!"

The others nodded. "Is that money you've saved up for years? Did you bring all of it just to boast in front of us?"

"It's already so difficult to support your own living. How can you bring all of your money here just to show off? How ridiculous."

"As a man myself, Matthew, I really need to give you a word of caution. You must always put your family first. You cannot be swayed by your emotions and act so recklessly. You should've kept this money to buy something good for your wife and kids!"

Matthew looked helpless upon hearing that. These guys sure have a rich imagination.

"Don't worry so much. I just need you to tell me; is this money enough for tonight's expenses?" Matthew said solemnly.

Glancing at each other, Leo waved his hand and said, "Forget it! If you're so determined, join us then. But, I really need to tell you, Matthew. The main guest tonight is Julian. You better watch what you say later. We don't care if you continue to talk to us like that, but Julian is a big boss now. If you offend him, even if he doesn't want to do anything to you, I won't let you off easily. Do you get me?"

Pursing his lips, Matthew replied, "Don't worry; I won't offend him!"

"You're only capable of bullying girls like me. Would you dare to offend Julian? Pfft!" sneered Grace.

"You better stay away from Julian later. A janitor like you shouldn't get close to him!"

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 489

Matthew ignored the ridicule of the people and he didn't want to explain further.

The group continued to talk about their relationships with Julian while Matthew sat alone and sipped his tea.

Suddenly, a message came in.

Taking a glance, Matthew saw that it was Leanna who texted him. 'Mr. Larson, I have made an appointment with that person. When is it convenient for you to come?"

After giving it some thought, he replied, 'I'm attending a reunion party right now. I'll go after the party.'

After putting his phone away, a man and a woman appeared by the door.

The man was slender; there was a lot of white hair on his temples and he looked rather old.

As for the woman, she was holding onto his arm tightly as she smiled gently.

Looking at the man, Matthew immediately grinned.

That man was Ed.

When Matthew stood up and was about to talk to him, Leo went one step ahead of him.

"Hey, Ed. You're finally here. I was just saying that if you weren't here yet, I would go and pick you up. Come over here. Please have a seat."

As Leo was saying this, he pulled Ed to the chair right next to the main seat.

The others also rose to their feet and greeted Ed warmly.

However, back when they were in school, Ed didn't actually have such popularity in the class.

It was mainly because Ed was an introvert. Besides, he was a little cowardly. So, not to mention making friends, he was often bullied by his classmates.

The reason he was very close with Matthew and Julian was that they had helped him before.

However, Matthew didn't expect Ed to turn out like this after not seeing him in a few years.

Looking at the white hair on the temples, Matthew could imagine how difficult Ed's life had been in the past few years. In fact, it must have been tough!

Ed was at a loss. He wasn't very close with Leo and the others and their relationship wasn't good either.

Most of these people didn't even know what his name was. They were just following the way Leo had addressed him.

However, this did not prevent them from chatting with him enthusiastically. After all, Ed had a good relationship with Julian.

If they could get close to Ed now, they would have more topics to talk to Julian about when the time came!

When Ed was finally done dealing with everyone's greetings, he looked toward Matthew.

"Matt!"

Ed's eyes went teary. It's my best friend!

Matthew was similarly excited. He nodded and said, "It's been a while."

Everyone was shocked; Leo inquired, "Ed, y-you can still remember Matthew?"

Giving him a single glance, Ed said, "We were deskmates; of course, I remember him."

The crowd was baffled again. Everyone looked at Matthew enviously.

If Ed were to compliment Matthew in front of Julian, wouldn't Julian come helping Matthew for his sake?

Everyone was unsatisfied in an instant.

"We're all classmates. What's the difference even if we're not deskmates? Speaking of which, our families are friends too. Hahaha. Come on. Take a seat!"

Leo laughed as he appointed the seats.

After a moment of hesitation, Ed whispered, "Leo, I... better go sit with Matthew. We haven't seen each other for such a long time. I want to chat with him."

There was a subtle change of expression on Leo's face. Embarrassment was visible in his tone. "The seating arrangement tonight has its purpose, Ed. Why don't you sit over here first? You guys can chat after dinner."

"What's so special with the seating arrangement?" exclaimed Ed.

"Why can't I sit with Matthew?"

Helplessly, Leo said, "Don't you know, Ed? You need to sit with the big boss of our class later. He's here for you. So it would be best if you're the one that entertains him tonight. How can you sit beside Matthew?"

Ed was stunned. "W-What big boss?"

"You'll know after a while." Leo beamed.

"Just sit like this for now."

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 490

Ed was utterly confused. After a moment of hesitation, he whispered, "Leo, I-I'm not very good at talking. I might not be the most suitable one to entertain him. Why don't you just let me sit beside Matthew? You guys can entertain him on your own. I... I really can't do it..."

Drawing her brows together, Grace said, "Ed, Leo has made the arrangements. Just listen to him. Besides, the boss is a good friend of yours. How can you not entertain him?"

"Good friend?" Ed was astonished.

Laughing slyly, Grace continued, "Do you remember Julian Davis?"

Instantly, Ed's eyes widened. "J-Julian? He's a big boss now?"

"Yeah! He's the most successful person in our class," said Grace proudly.

"He's worth hundreds of millions now. How incredible. You guys were the closest back then; of course, you should be entertaining him!"

For a while, Ed was stunned. But then he said, "But back then, I was actually the closest with Matthew—"

Leo was a little annoyed and he interrupted, "Whatever. Just sit here. Ed, a guest should do as the host thinks fit. Besides, I'm the one who organized today's reunion party. So, you should stop messing things around."

Scratching his head, Ed then asked, "O-Or you can let me and Matthew sit on either side of Julian?"

"What right does he have to sit beside Julian?" Grace pouted.

"We've arranged for Elaine to sit on Julian's right side! Do you know Elaine? Our class belle—the one Matthew had a crush on. Tell you what. Elaine and Julian are a perfect match!"

Everyone laughed upon hearing that. Of course, they knew why Leo had arranged for Elaine to sit beside Julian.

However, Ed's expression changed. Aren't they trying to annoy Matthew on purpose?

Just when he was about to say something, Matthew spoke up at once, "It's okay, Ed. Just sit there first. Since we're already met, we still have the time to talk later."

Upon hearing Matthew's advice, Ed finally sat down and said nothing.

The crowd surrounded Ed, asking him about his current situation.

From the chatter, Matthew learned about Ed's situation.

He was originally arranged to work in his family's factory after graduation.

However, his mother fell ill. Their family spent all of their savings to save her life.

Even the money they had saved for Ed to get married was used up.

Besides, the factory was retrenching workers at the time, so Ed had no choice but to go out on his own.

After a few years, due to Ed's introverted and weak personality, he suffered a lot in society.

Looking at Ed, Matthew's eyes turned wet.

He didn't know things like that had happened to Ed's family.

Besides, when he was at his lowest, he didn't even come to Matthew to ask for money. For him, this was the most touching part of the story.

Not long after the talk, another person walked through the door. It was Elaine.

Elaine had dolled herself up for today. Her clothes were quite risqué. It seemed like she had prepared herself on purpose for tonight.

Elaine and Leo were distant relatives. And when she got the news about Julian from Leo, she was very attentive about it.

Her current boyfriend, Logan, was just a pretty vase.

Although he looked fancy on the surface, he actually didn't have much money.

When she found out that Julian was worth hundreds of millions, she rushed over immediately.

If she could hook up with him, she could live a prosperous life.

To become a rich lady who didn't have to worry about her living was a lot better than keeping up with someone like Logan.

When Leo saw Elaine, instantly, he laughed and said, "Hahaha. Our pretty lady is here!"

"Wow! I haven't seen you for so long and yet you still look so beautiful!"

Every guy in the room looked eager. After all, she was the class belle.

Besides, Elaine had been keeping up with the fashion trends all these years. That was why she was still so captivating.

Grace had on a sour expression as she was irritated because everyone started ignoring her the moment Elaine came in.

Glancing at Matthew, she suddenly had an idea. Immediately, she chuckled, "Elaine, look who's here."