

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 301

The room plunged into a state of deadly silence. Sasha, with tears welled up in her eyes, dared not speak any further.

Charlie mocked, "Hey, Uncle Cunningham, did you just lose your temper? If you lost it and got rid of Matthew earlier, this mess wouldn't have happened.

Sasha, you still decided to stick with Matthew, that useless crap, even after I introduced so many young and talented guys to you. Indeed, the gravest mistake a woman can make in her whole life is marry the wrong guy.

You really should learn the ropes from Lily because all her friends are eligible bachelors who are way better than Matthew.

Forget it, I can't be bothered to advise you anymore because right now, you're just a wilting flower whom no man will be interested in. There's nothing you can do now even though you've finally realized I'm right."

Lily chimed in with a smirk, "Charlie, can you please don't take away the last remaining bit of Sasha's dignity? Regardless of her life decisions, she's still one of us.

If she realizes her mistake and decides to divorce Matthew now, she would still stand a chance to get a better life and with her beauty, I'm sure she could find a rich businessman even if she's remarrying. Ha ha ha..."

Everyone around them roared with laughter because of the malicious remarks made by Charlie and Lily.

Silently, tears trickled down Sasha's face because she felt extremely helpless.

At that juncture, an icy voice came from the direction of the door, "Leaving aside the issue of whether the guys are really talented or not, all I know is Lily has indeed had a fling with quite a number of rich young masters in Eastcliff!"

Everyone turned around to find Matthew walking into the room in large strides.

Looking affronted, Lily pointed at Matthew and growled, "Matthew, what did you just say? I dare you to say it again!"

Matthew sneered, "Of course I can do that. Did I put it wrongly? The year before last, you had fifteen boyfriends, and last year, you had nineteen. As for this year, you have thirteen so far. Lily, even public busses don't always get so many passengers at one time!"

His comment made everyone erupt into laughter.

Meanwhile, Lily looked sullen and her whole body started trembling in rage.

Charlie snarled, "Larson, how dare you humiliate my sister? I'm going to kill you!"

Roaring, he lunged toward Matthew but he didn't manage to get too far because he soon collapsed onto the floor after being kicked by Tiger, who was standing next to Matthew.

"How dare you threaten Matthew?! Do you believe I can break your legs now?!" Charlie was so frightened by Tiger's intimidating face as well as his underlings who all looked strong and muscular that he dared not utter a word.

With an ominous look, Eric confronted Matthew through gritted teeth, "Matthew, what are you trying to do by bringing this bunch of gangsters here?"

Are you going to do things the hard way after realizing you've failed to trick us? Mind you, our society is controlled by law and order! If you dare lay a finger on us, we will call the police immediately! You may try if you don't believe me!"

The rest of the shareholders all stared at Matthew icily as well.

Matthew ignored Eric and headed straight to Sasha.

"Please don't cry because everything is going to be alright," he consoled her in a gentle voice.

Sasha felt hopeful again when she saw him.

She nodded vigorously at him but she refused to let his arms go.

Matthew turned around to face the shareholders before he spoke crisply, "Guys, I know what you're worried about. I promise all of you with my life that the 200 million Sasha invested will definitely get a profit of at least double that amount! Therefore, I ask that you support Sasha and I!"

The shareholders glanced at each other as they started to waver.

Eric jeered, "Anyone can brag all they want! Why don't you give me the money? I can even promise you a profit of 200 times the capital! Hmph, you're just a useless man who depends on your wife's family for a living.

What can you do other than cleaning toilets? Do you even understand how investments work and how to get profits from them? No one will believe you unless they are fools!"

Once again, the shareholders went uproarious again.

"Larson, stop blowing your own trumpet!"

“Do you think you are Warren Buffett? You can get a profit double the amount of the capital? Bah!”

“It’s not that easy to con money out of us!”