

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 413

Helen's eyes gleamed with excitement. "That seems likely! Otherwise, why are there new cars with no car plates parked at our courtyard? Let's go and get the car keys. James, I don't care what you want but that Marshal Ratty is mine!"

James nodded. "It's fine, I can have the Mercedes-Benz; suits me well with its suaveness!"

Demi pouted her lips and complained, "Dad, Mom, what about me? I need a car too to handle the pharmacy business on your behalf!"

James and Helen exchanged a glance before Helen said, "James, why don't you let Demi have your BMW? She's right, you know. She'll need a car because she'll be busy handling our pharmacy in the future."

James nodded and agreed, "Right. Very well then, you may have the BMW!"

Demi looked unhappy with their decision because she would prefer to have the Maserati. However, judging from how much Helen loved that car, she knew she wouldn't let her have it.

Meanwhile, Liam was green with envy as listened to their discussion. He wanted to have a car too. Problem was there was no way he could get anything since the cars weren't even enough for the three of them. After a moment of silence, he surreptitiously tugged at Demi's sleeves and shot her a look.

Understanding his look, Demi grabbed Helen's arm and said, "Mom, please don't go. I have something to discuss with the two of you."

Helen questioned her with a frown, "Can't we do it inside the house?"

Demi muttered, "Mom, I've been thinking about the entire matter and I think Stanley Carlson isn't likely to give us cash now. Why don't we just take the company?"

Helen and James glanced at each other with reluctance. However, both of them knew that the current situation was out of their control.

Helen grumbled resentfully, "Alas, it's all Matthew's fault. I wanted him to ask for some cash but in the end, he only managed to get a company. It's peanuts in comparison!"

James waved at her dismissively and said, "Forget it. Let's just take the company!"

Helen digested the decision with resignation. Demi, on the other hand, asked anxiously, "Dad, Mom, who do you think should manage the company? We can't let it be managed by that useless Matthew, can we?"

Both James and Helen furrowed their brows at the same time; they had yet to consider the issue. Then, James suggested, "Why don't I manage it myself? I'm sure I can handle it well."

Helen nodded in agreement but Demi countered, "Dad, why are you taking on such a huge responsibility at your age? Is it usual for the chairman of a company to manage the company himself? Sasha does it because she's young and she has to prevent the Cunninghams from sabotaging her company.

However, I don't see the need for you to manage such a small company yourself. The process of kickstarting a new company is very tiring and you won't even have time to meet your friends. Do you really want that?"

James glanced at Demi and asked, "Demi, why don't you just tell us what's on your mind?"

Demi confessed, “Dad, I’ll be helping the two of you manage the pharmacy in the future and Liam will have nothing much to do. Why don’t you let Liam manage the new company since he has experience in managing a business?”

That way, you can be the boss of the company without worrying about anything because Liam can help you do the groundwork. He will give us every single cent of the profit and use the money to provide a good living for both you and Mom.”

James sounded slightly hesitant when he replied, “Are you sure? The company was established by Stanley Carlson for Matthew. It should be all right if I manage the company but if Liam is the one who’s going to manage it, I-I’m afraid Sasha will make a big fuss out of it again...”

Demi countered right away, “Dad, why do you care about whether she makes a fuss out of it or not? Can’t you see that the two of them have been trying to sever their ties with us? They moved over here without telling us.

If the company is managed by Matthew, all the money will be pocketed by them and by the time they get richer and have bigger egos, do you think you can still keep them under your control?”