

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 468

The specialist's words left them all speechless.

No one dared to doubt that Billy Newman had bought such an expensive bed.

With Billy's wealth, even 30 million was nothing to him, much less 3 million.

Just then, Christy rebuked, "Why are you bringing up Billy Newman in this situation? How many billionaires are there in Eastcliff? Just because Billy bought a bed that cost 3 million, doesn't mean that this bed is worth 2 million!"

The specialist scoffed. "The furniture we sell at The Grand Furniture Store always has a marked price. There's no doubt about that! If you people here don't believe me, you can ask around!"

They were all in disbelief. The Grand Furniture Store was the biggest in Eastcliff.

Everything they had in there was high-end goods.

Furthermore, as the specialist mentioned, they had marked prices so there was certainly nothing bogus.

As they looked at each other, they became certain that the bed was sold at an exorbitant price.

Christy threw in the towel.

Meanwhile, Demi had turned pale with rage since she relied on Christy to boost her ego.

But the cost of her best friend's bed was even less than the loose change they had in their pockets, which made Demi feel even more humiliated.

Sasha was stunned. "Tiger, we can't accept such a valuable bed. Please take it back. It's way too expensive!"

Tiger remained calm. "It's not even 2 million. How is it expensive? President Cunningham, you guys can use this bed for the time being. When the new arrival comes to my sister's store, I will send another one over. Specialists, please go upstairs to put everything in place."

Sasha was going to stop them, but Matthew held her back.

"Let's keep it. Tiger spent all night running around places and sweating buckets to send this to us. It would be rude of us to decline," Matthew advised.

She murmured, "B-But it's too expensive."

He chuckled. "There's no harm in that!"

Quite frankly, Matthew was also taken aback by the whole situation.

He asked Tiger to send over just any bed, but he had sent over such a high-end one.

Thinking about it, though, it seemed plausible. Tiger had earned a large sum of money this time around. What was 2 million to him?

He would not even hesitate to take out even 20 million on the spot.

Ever since Jefford gifted Matthew with a villa last time, Tiger had taken everything to heart.

After all, he earned more than Jefford and his people did.

Taking out several tens of millions to buy Matthew that villa immediately made Tiger inferior to them.

He was still pondering on ways to thank Matthew which did not lose out to Jefford.

Hence, when he received Matthew's phone call, he had already taken it upon himself to send over the most expensive bed in his sister's store to him.

"President Cunningham, please don't decline this. We've already brought everything here. We will bring it up now to put it in place." Tiger beamed.

Only then did Sasha reluctantly nod. "Thank you, Tiger."

"It's my pleasure. We're all family. Why the formalities? Guys, follow me upstairs to move the things in."

When they were about to head upstairs, Matthew shot a look at Tiger.

Tiger paused and said, "Wait; I have a question. Who were the ones that went into that room earlier?"

No one answered. They all stood by and watched as though they had nothing to do with the matter.

Tiger scowled at them. "Are you all deaf? Didn't you hear my question? Who went into that room?"

At that moment, a man with a tattoo on his arm yelled, “What is with your attitude? We have to answer you just because you asked us? Who do you think you are?”

The others started to join in to scorn Tiger.

To them, Tiger was merely one of Sasha’s underlings at her company, so they failed to take him seriously.