Tears welled up in Sasha's eyes. After all, she could resonate with her parents. Just like what Helen said, she and James had been wronged over the years and they really wanted to prove themselves for once.

After a long moment of silence, Sasha muttered, "Dad, mom, I will help you establish the herbary company but you have to hire professionals to purchase herbal medicine. Moreover, I'm thinking of letting Matthew join and work with you at the herbary company..."

James directly waved his hand and rejected. "No! The herbary company belongs to your mother and I, and only the two of us will be allowed to manage the company. We don't object to your suggestion of hiring professionals but what is your intention for sending Matthew to work with us?"

Helen nodded vigorously because she agreed with James and didn't want Matthew to interfere with Cunningham family's business. After all, he was just a live-in son-in-law!

Sasha sighed and said, "Dad, Matthew can help you share some of the workload!"

James angrily yelled, "Sasha, do you think that your mother and I won't be able to handle it? Do you think we're useless? If you have that thought, just tell us the truth. We'll just give up, okay?"

Sasha was extremely speechless. Her parents' prejudice against Matthew was so severe that she couldn't change it.

Helen joined in and said, "Sasha, let's not talk about anything else. I'll just ask you one question. Will you or will you not help us establish a herbary company?!"

Sasha looked toward Matthew and he gave her a small nod.

Having no other choice, Sasha nodded and muttered, "Fine, I will."

James was overjoyed. At last, my efforts were not in vain. After that, James discussed with Sasha about starting the company. James wanted Sasha to transfer 100 million to him but in the end, Sasha could only give him 30 million. This amount of money was within the range that Sasha could bear. If she gave him over 30 million and something happened, she would be in trouble even if she was the president. James reluctantly accepted her offer.

After Sasha returned to her room, she looked aggrieved.

"Matthew, what do you think my parents are thinking? They ran into huge trouble two days ago and we just finished cleaning up their mess, and now they want to open a herbary company! Will they start itching the moment they stop causing trouble?"

Matthew chuckled and said, "Forget it. Don't be mad at them. It's just 30 million and it's within your control."

However, Sasha was still furious. "How can I not be mad? They have never done business in that area before so why would they suddenly have this idea? What worries me most is that they might get scammed because they don't know about herbal medicine. That will be really troublesome. I'm sure it was my sister and Liam who gave them the idea!"

Matthew pursed his lips and thought, Of course it's their idea.

"You don't have to be so worried. I'll help you keep an eye on them."

Sasha turned to look at Matthew and for some reason, she felt safe.

"Matthew, thank you. Without you, I... I wouldn't know what to do!"

Matthew smiled as he held Sasha's hand and said, "You're wrong. Without you, I would be nothing. You're the best thing that's happened to me!"

Sasha blushed and rolled her eyes at Matthew. "Since when did you learn to have such a slick tongue?"

Matthew smiled deviously and replied, "I don't have a slick tongue; I'm being sincere. Besides, how would you know whether I have a slick tongue? Do you want to try it?"

Sasha's face flushed red and she rolled her eyes at him again. "I'm not trying it."

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 112

James headed out early next morning to meet with Liam so that they could start working on getting the business of Wellness Herbary started.

As Liam had pulled some strings and made use of his connections beforehand, they managed to go through all the necessary formalities smoothly and quickly.

After James had Sasha transfer some funds to him, Wellness Herbary officially started operating.

Before that, Liam had met with many suppliers to discuss the acquisition of medicinal herbs.

On the day the company opened its doors, James held a grand opening ceremony which was attended by all the suppliers who came to offer their wishes. As the owner of the company, James had been the center of attention, which was something that fed his vanity well.

Subsequent to the opening of the company, James spent most of his days attending dinners and functions held by the suppliers and he was carried away by all the flattery and compliments.

At last, he made up his mind to acquire medicinal herbs from a group of suppliers out of the rest.

In fact, Matthew had been observing the entire process in silence.

On the day that James was scheduled to sign an agreement with the group of suppliers, Matthew went to Wellness Herbary beforehand.

James, who was sitting proudly in his office, looked annoyed as soon as he saw Matthew.

"Why are you here?"

Matthew looked helpless because James was treating him as though he was his arch-rival.

James was reluctant to accept the fact that the shareholders of the company had supported Matthew in the last incident.

That was the reason why he was eyeing Matthew with so much resentment now instead of merely taunting him like what he used to do.

"Dad, I'm just here to remind you to check out the suppliers' integrity first before you sign an agreement with them. Nowadays, there're a lot of suppliers out there who supply medicinal herbs which aren't up to par..."

James waved his hands dismissively and interrupted him before he had even finished, "Shut up! Are you trying to teach me the way I should work?"

Helen, who was standing next to James, also said coldly, "Matthew, you're just a live-in son-in-law of our family. What makes you think you have the right to meddle in our business? If it wasn't for us who have been providing you food over the past few years, you might have already died of starvation!"

"You ungrateful man! Not only do you not offer me any help, but you're always nitpicking. What exactly are you trying to achieve? Is it because you can't bear the sight of me being successful?" James confronted him.

Matthew looked helpless. If James wasn't Sasha's father, he wouldn't have bothered to care about the mess at all.

However, if he left James alone and just let him go on and make the blunder, Sasha would still be the one who had to clean up the mess in the end.

"Dad, I'm not trying to nitpick, but remind you. The medicinal herbs we buy is the key to our business. It's all the more important as we're going to supply them to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals! If there are any problems with our herbs, the consequences will be dire!"

James cut him off directly by saying, "Your worry is unnecessary! Do you really think I'm that gullible? I definitely know more about herbs than you as my family has been running the business of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals for such a long time. Do I even need your advice?"

Matthew furrowed his brows together as he fell silent for a long while. Casually, he picked up one of the herb samples from the table and said in a deep voice, "James, since you know medicinal herbs so well, do you have any idea that all the herbs you just bought were processed by chemicals?! They're all defective products!"

James was stunned for a few seconds before he exclaimed angrily, "T-That's bullshit! The herbs are all of the best quality. Do you actually know enough to claim that they are defective? Look at the color and texture, look at that..."

Without speaking, Matthew pinched the sample he was holding and crushed them into pieces before tossing them back onto the table.

"Look at it yourself!" With that, Matthew took to his heels.

Inside the room, both James and Helen were left dumbfounded when they saw the black spots on the sample.

"A-Are they really defective products?" Helen asked in a trembling voice.

Looking shaken, James announced in a quivering voice, "A-Ask them for a refund right now because we're returning the herbs!"

James then dashed out of his office while Helen stood rooted to the spot, looking lost.

How did Matthew know so much about herbs?

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 113

Finally, James managed to get rid of all the defective herbs after spending the entire morning dealing with them.

Francis visited him just shortly after he returned to his office.

"Mr. Cunningham, it's been a long time!"

James perked up at once at the sight of Francis.

"Francis, what a pleasant surprise! Come and take a seat here."

Francis was the mastermind behind what Bart had done to them back then. Up until now, it was still unbeknownst to James and his family that it was him who had secretly sabotaged them.

What was worse was James still deemed Francis as the rightful husband for Sasha because of his respectable social status.

After some small talk, Francis cut to the chase by asking, "Mr. Cunningham, why didn't you tell me anything about your herbary company?"

"What's the problem?" James asked curiously.

"Actually, I used to run a herbal medicine business back then too!" Francis said with a laugh.

"Really?" James' eyes lit up. "I had no idea!"

"Well, I just heard about your business not too long ago. Mr. Cunningham, I'm really impressed by how good a businessman you are. Just look at how the business is flourishing under your management! I reckon Sasha will have to rely on your company in the future to support Cunningham Pharmaceuticals!"

James, whose mood was greatly lifted by Francis' flattering, laughed heartily and remarked, "Oh, this is nothing compared to the business owned by your family! What I'm having is just a small-scale company!"

"Mr. Cunningham, if this is a small-scale company, the one I'm having now will be just a roadside stall then."

Because of Francis's statement, James became even more proud of himself and he was glad that he made the wise choice to establish this company because it earned him Francis' respect.

"By the way, Mr. Cunningham, I heard that you've been trying to purchase some Astragalus. I happen to have some of premium quality with me at a very affordable price. Would you be interested?"

"Really? How much is it?"

Francis then gave him a price which was cheaper than the quotation he had received before by nearly ten percent.

He found the price attractive. If he really got to purchase the herbs at the price, he would be able to earn himself nearly ten to twenty million in profit.

"Young Master Cooper, I've never come across Astragalus of premium quality sold at such a price. Will there be any problem?" James asked.

"Mr. Cunningham, do you think I would sabotage you, seeing how close both of us are to each other? I won't have any hope of marrying Sasha if I do that. I am able to offer this price only because I'm not taking any profit. Do you think others will be able to get the same price from me?"

James was pleased to hear that, realizing that Francis was willing to offer him the price because he needed a favor from him

He reckoned it would not do him any harm by grabbing the chance to profit first regardless of whether Francis would be able to have a relationship with Sasha in the future or not.

He then patted Francis' shoulder and said, "Francis, I should believe you since you've said so. How much of the herbs do you have? I'll take it all. As for your relationship with Sasha, don't you worry because you have my full support!"

Francis was overjoyed to hear that. "Mr. Cunningham, thank you in advance then!"

"Come on, don't stand on ceremony with me!" With a wide grin, James walked Francis out of his office.

It was only after Francis climbed into his car did he stop smiling.

His eyes brimming with hatred, Francis gritted his teeth and muttered, "Old guy, I'm going to settle the scores with you and your family for sabotaging my uncle sooner or later! Hmph, you guys might have been able to get Patrick Graham's help, but so what? His power is only confined to the banking industry! This time, I want you guys to pay the price for whatever you guys did!"

James, who had no idea Francis had set up a boobytrap for himself, was still immersed in the joy for the fortune he thought he was about to get in the near future.

He immediately summoned Helen and Liam to his office to inform them of the great news.

Helen was overjoyed to hear about it too as she nodded her head continuously in approval and lauded, "Francis is a really good kid and he's so much better than Matthew! Not only is he talented and rich, but also considerate. Offering help in the form of money and benefits is always better than help in the form of showing only concern and care!"