Matthew secretly sneered. With one sentence, he managed to find out Mr. Jones's secret.

Afterward, Mr. Jones stopped requesting Sasha to sit next to him. It was possible that he was panicking because Mr. Jenkins was mentioned. However, James and Helen didn't notice and continued praising him.

After three rounds of wine, Mr. Jones suddenly gained courage and started bragging. He said that he could make billions from a single investment and that Cunningham Pharmaceuticals was nothing compared to his business.

He bragged about the big shots he knew and said even Billy Newman and his family had to treat him respectfully. In short, he bragged so hard that it was obvious he was lying, but James and Helen were convinced.

The main reason was because James and Helen were sure that it was Mr. Jones who helped solve the problem with Mr. Jenkins. Which was why, in their eyes, Mr. Jones was a big shot and it wasn't surprising that he had so many achievements.

Matthew didn't expose his lies either mainly because he couldn't talk about Mr. Graham. Furthermore, it was obvious that James and Helen believed in Mr. Jones. If Matthew exposed Mr. Jones now, they definitely wouldn't believe him. On the contrary, they would scold him, and it was not worth it. After eating for a while, Mr. Jones grabbed his wine glass and just walked up to Sasha.

"Miss Cunningham, this is the first time we're meeting each other but I really do admire you. You're an independent and strong woman and not many have such high achievements at a young age!"

Mr. Jones reeked of alcohol and he even reached over to pat Sasha's shoulder, but he was stopped by Matthew calmly.

Mr. Jones was furious and he glared at Matthew. "What are you doing? I'm having a conversation with Miss Cunningham. Why are you disturbing us?"

Helen shrieked angrily, "Matthew, just eat your meal silently. Otherwise, get out of here. Meeting a big shot like Mr. Jones is an honor that you will never get to have again, but look at what you're doing!"

Sasha was annoyed. "Mom, Matthew didn't do anything!"

"Shut your mouth!" Helen scolded. Immediately after, she smiled and said, "Mr. Jones, I hope you'll forgive them and don't bother with a b*stard like him!"

Mr. Jones sneered and glowered at Matthew before placing his wine glass onto the table. "Since you've already apologized on their behalf, I will forgive them for your sake. However, Miss Cunningham, you have to finish up this glass of wine!"

Sasha instantly frowned. This is Mr. Jones's glass. I can't believe that he's asking me to drink from his wine glass. Even though Sasha felt disgusted, to stop her parents from nagging her, she chose to

compromise. She then picked up her wine glass and said, "Mr. Jones, I'll drink this glass of wine to make amends on his behalf!"

However, Mr. Jones looked displeased and he coldly said, "I asked you to drink that glass of wine but you picked up your own glass. Are you looking down on me?"

"Sasha, how could you treat Mr. Jones like that?" Helen anxiously reprimanded. "Mr. Jones did us a great favor!"

"He had nothing to do with unfreezing our accounts!" Sasha was irritated. "It was my godmother who helped us solve the problem!"

Everyone in the room was dumbfounded. After a while, James hurriedly said, "Sasha, how could you say that? Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Jones!"

"Your father's right. Mr. Jones did us a great favor but not only are you not thankful, but you even give credit to others. You are going too far!"

"According to you, Sasha, the person that solved the matter was Matthew's friend?" Liam smiled insincerely. "Matthew, you really are a capable man. It seems like you're even more capable than Mr. Jones!"

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 72

"Bragging is his greatest strength!" Demi said as she pouted.

Mr. Jones stayed silent and looked at Sasha with a sneer.

"I'm telling the truth!" Sasha was getting anxious. "It was Old Mrs. Graham..."

"Stop being impudent!" James slammed his palm on the table and scolded. "Sasha, why are you so rude? Do you even have a sense of gratitude?"

Helen flared up. "Matthew, how dare you trick my daughter?! You... You'll go to hell!"

"Mr. Jones, please don't be mad at my sister. She is just blinded by that loser's lies!" Demi apologized repeatedly.

Hearing this, Sasha was irritated and wanted to explain further but Matthew pulled at the corner of her clothes lightly.

The other four people in the room were completely fooled by Mr. Jones so there was no use trying to explain to them. Furthermore, Matthew didn't care for taking credit.

He wasn't bothered by how badly James and Helen treated him and was satisfied as long as Sasha was kind to him.

Even though Sasha was unwilling to give up, she knew that continuing to argue with them would be meaningless.

With a smile, James said, "Mr. Jones, please don't get mad. My daughter is really naive so she gets fooled easily. I'll ask her to apologize to you!"

Mr. Jones slowly replied, "Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, since you two are so sincere, I'll forgive her for your sake."

"Mr. Jones, you really are a kind and generous person!" Helen was relieved and she hurriedly yelled, "Sasha, hurry up and apologize to Mr. Jones!"

Sasha gritted her teeth and said nothing. Seeing this, Mr. Jones chuckled and said, "There is no need for an apology. Miss Cunningham is a young woman after all. There's no need to make things difficult for her. Miss Cunningham, why don't we settle this with a toast?"

Sasha let out a sigh of relief because it was a suggestion that she could accept.

She lifted her wine glass and just when she was about to drink, Mr. Jones smiled and said, "Miss Cunningham, there's no sincerity in drinking like that."

Feeling strange, Sasha asked, "Then how should I drink it?"

With a smile, Mr. Jones said, "Even though this is the first time we've met, I have a feeling that we can be good friends. In order to get closer with each other, why don't we drink cross-cupped?"

As soon as he finished his sentence, everyone was dumbfounded. His request was overboard.

Matthew was instantly irritated. I can let you go for fooling everyone but how dare you ask my wife to drink cross-cupped with you?! Are you seeking death?!

"F*ck you!" Matthew slammed his palm on the table before he grabbed Mr. Jones by the collar and lifted him up. Then, he roared angrily, "Are you trying to seek death?!"

Mr. Jones was stunned. Matthew didn't dare to say a word after James and Helen cursed him just now so he thought Matthew was a coward, which was why he dared to be so aggressive and insulted Sasha. He never thought that Matthew had a bad temper and he didn't expect him to suddenly fly into a rage. He didn't know that anyone who touched the forbidden lamella of a dragon would die, and Sasha was Matthew's forbidden lamella!

"Matthew, what are you doing?!" Liam yelled angrily. "Let go of Mr. Jones this instant!"

"Matthew, let go of him right now!" James shouted as well.

Hearing this, Mr. Jones sneered. No matter how bad your temper is, the people in this room are all on my side. In the end, you'll have to obediently follow their orders. However, this time, Matthew didn't compromise.

He directly grabbed the corner of the table and flipped it as he roared, "All of you better f*cking shut

up!"

The whole table of dishes fell onto Liam. Then, Matthew raised his hand and slapped Mr. Jones so hard on the cheek, Mr. Jones directly fell to the ground.

"That's what you get for disrespecting my wife!" Matthew scolded coldly. With that, he turned around, held Sasha's hand, and left without looking back.

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 73

Sasha's hand was held by Matthew and she could feel her heart racing. In the past, Matthew had always been conscientious in front of them and she always thought that he was weak.

However, Matthew's actions today changed the way she thought about him. Matthew wasn't weak, he was just really tolerant toward some people.

Sasha felt a fuzzy feeling. This is how Matthew expresses his unconditional love for me!

Standing in front of the hotel entrance, Matthew asked, "Where should we go now?"

"We'll go wherever you want to go," Sasha replied softly like a loving wife.

Matthew was shocked. Is this the same strong business woman that I've always known?

"You didn't eat much just now. Let's go home and I'll cook you something," Matthew said with a smile.

"Can we not go home?" Sasha held onto Matthew's arm and said, "The night is beautiful. Walk around with me."

"Where should we go?"

Sasha replied, "Why don't you suggest a place?"

Feeling Sasha's soft body rubbing against his arm, Matthew felt his heart skip a beat.

He held Sasha's hand and thought about it for a moment before he smiled and said, "I'll take you somewhere that I'm sure you've never been to."

Sasha asked, "Where?"

"The place I grew up."

Sasha immediately felt interested. "Really? Take me there!"

With that, they got on the electric bike. Matthew drove Sasha around the streets and in the end, they stopped at an old street near the outskirts of the city.

It was far less splendid than Eastcliff city center but it was lively all the same. There were vendors selling all kinds of things at the market, and there were even some food stalls. It was crowded.

"You grew up here?" Sasha asked in shock.

"Yes!" Matthew nodded and replied, "When my mother was still alive, she used to set up a stall here so Natalie and I usually played here."

Looking at the old and shabby streets, Sasha felt distressed.

Growing up here... It's not hard to imagine how much Matthew endured when he was a child!

Matthew walked around with Sasha for a while and they stopped in front of an old food stall.

"Hello, Mr. John!" Matthew greeted the chef.

"Oh, Matthew! Why are you here?!" Mr. John looked overjoyed. "Why did you stop coming here to eat? Is it because my skills are not as good as before?!"

"Of course not, Mr. John!" Matthew burst into laughter and said, "Look! I brought my wife to eat your delicious food!"

It was only then did Mr. John notice Sasha who was standing next to Matthew, and he instantly became happier. "Oh, you're married! This young lady is really pretty. You really are a lucky guy."

"Anyway, I'm glad you're here. Go and take a seat and I'll cook two of my specialities for you."

Sasha smiled and replied, "Thank you, Mr. John."

"Oh, there's no need to be so formal. Take a seat."

After Mr. John took the two of them to a table, he cooked a few dishes and served it to them.

Sasha looked around curiously. She had never visited a place like this before, let alone eat here.

However, after taking a bite, her eyes shone.

Mr. John's cooking skills are amazing.

"Matthew, why didn't you take me to such an amazing place earlier?" Sasha mumbled.

Matthew forced a smile and felt bitter.

I've always been inferior in the Cunningham family. Everybody looks down on me, and you're cold to me sometimes too. How would I dare to bring you here?

The two of them continued eating when suddenly, they heard the roar of locomotives on the street.

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 74

Six or seven modified locomotives drove over with a roar and a dozen young men in strange outfits were sitting on them.

Wherever they went, stall owners evaded them as if they were a plague. Soon, those locomotives arrived in front of Mr. John's food stall.

"Hey, old man! It's time to pay up this month's cleaning fees!" A blond young man shouted triumphantly.

With fear written on his face, Mr. John mumbled, "Mr. Lowe, m-my wife is in the hospital and there are a lot of expenses I need to pay for. D-Do you think you can wait for a few more days..."

Mr. Lowe yelled angrily, "F*ck! I don't give a shit whether your wife is hospitalized. If you don't pay the cleaning fees, you can't set up your stall here!"

"I..." Mr. John looked distressed. "Mr. Lowe, c-can you give me two more days? Give me some time to..."

Mr. Lowe just kicked the table in front of him and roared, "F*ck! I've already given you a few days to raise the money. Do you think that I'm an easy target to bully?"

Mr. John shivered in fear and said, "Mr. Lowe, I-I really don't have the money right now. I'll definitely hand you the money tomorrow!"

"Fine, I'll give you one last chance. If I don't receive the money by tomorrow, you'll be hospitalized just like your wife!" Mr. Lowe scolded. Just when he was about to leave, he suddenly saw Sasha, who was sitting not far away from him.

Amazed by Sasha's beauty, he hurriedly gestured to the men around him and said, "Look! What a beauty!"

The other men turned to look at Sasha and they were all infatuated.

"Oh my! Where did this pretty lady come from? She's even prettier than movie stars!"

"She's the most beautiful woman I've seen in my life!"

"We're lucky tonight! Let's go!"

The dozen young men rubbed their palms together in anticipation. However, Mr. Lowe waved his hand and said, "Don't be impulsive! Let me handle her!"

"Mr. Lowe is going to handle her! This should be interesting!"

"Mr. Lowe will definitely win her heart!"

"Is there any woman who would dare to reject Mr. Lowe?"

Mr. Lowe ran his fingers through his hair and put on a smile that he thought was charming before walking up to Matthew's table.

He put his elbows on the table and rested his chin on his palms as he looked at Sasha affectionately.

"Honey, I made a bet with my friends and they say that you'll never give me your Whatsapp number. However, I don't believe them. What do you think?"

Matthew immediately frowned. He was already annoyed when he saw Mr. Lowe and his friends bully Mr. John, and now he was blatantly trying to hook up with his wife. It seems that he doesn't take me seriously.

Sasha coldly replied, "I'm sorry but I don't use Whatsapp."

Hearing this, Mr. Lowe looked angry but he quickly smiled again and said, "It's okay. If you don't have Whatsapp, let's follow each other on Facebook then."

"I'm sorry but I don't want to."

In a deep voice, he growled, "Darling, you're being really rude!"

Matthew instantly interrupted and said, "Whether she wants to give her contact to you is her choice. Don't you think that you're being a disturbance?"

A cold expression appeared on Mr. Lowe's face at once and he shouted, "I'm asking for her number. What does that have to do with you? You're not qualified to speak to me! F*ck off or I'll beat you up!"

Mr. Lowe's group of friends also started yelling at Matthew to ask him to leave.

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 75

In a serious tone, Sasha yelled, "He's my husband!"

Mr. Lowe was momentarily stunned but he swiftly pouted and said, "So what if he's your husband? Can he stop you from forming friendships?

I'm only asking for your contact information and I didn't do anything else. What can your husband do? Hey, mister, don't be too anxious. The two of us haven't even started developing a relationship yet. It won't be too late for you to interfere after we start dating!"

The other young men behind them instantly burst into laughter. "He's right! They haven't even started dating yet, so why are you so anxious?"

A cold expression immediately appeared on Matthew's face and he yelled, "Watch your mouth!"

"F*ck you!" Mr. Lowe roared angrily. "Hey, pretty lady, just tell me whether you want to give me your contact or not!"

Sasha immediately flushed red. It was her first time meeting someone as shameless as Mr. Lowe.

"I-I don't know you. Please leave!"

"We can start by adding each other's Whatsapp and slowly get to know each other!" Mr. Lowe said with a grin.

"He's right. The both of you will have fun with each other and maybe even get together!" The other young men laughed and teased.

"You..." Sasha was extremely furious because these men spoke too frivolously.

Matthew got up and shouted, "You want to have fun? I'll accompany you!"

"You? What makes you qualified to play with me?!" Mr. Lowe yelled as he flipped the table.

Sasha immediately screamed in shock and staggered back a few steps. "Wh-Why are you so rude?!"

"Who the f*ck are you calling rude?!" The young men behind him all stepped forward and surrounded them fiercely.

Matthew stood in front of Sasha to protect her and coldly said, "Sasha, get in the shop."

Sasha anxiously replied, "Let's leave together!"

"Who said that you could leave?" Mr. Lowe grabbed a beer bottle and said smugly, "You can leave but this woman has to stay and play with us for a while!"

A murderous gleam appeared in Matthew's eyes as he growled, "Don't push me!"

Mr. Lowe grinned and said, "Why can't I? Do you know what place this is? Do you know who I am? F*ck! I asked for her number because I think highly of her. Let me put this straight. Either she stays and plays with us, or I'll hit you in the head and let you watch how we play with her!"

Mr. Lowe's friends immediately guffawed and they looked delighted, as if Sasha was already their prey.

Matthew coldly said, "Young man, no matter what you do, you should always leave some room to maneuver lest you regret later!"

"Do you think I'll have regrets? Keep dreaming!" Mr. Lowe yelled. "It seems like you're not planning to leave. Fine, I'll smash you in the head then, you f*cking..."

Before Mr. Lowe finished his sentence, Matthew already grabbed the beer bottle at the side and smashed it onto his head.

There was an instant silence. Nobody expected that the first one to make a move would be Matthew.

Even Sasha was completely dumbfounded and she looked at Matthew in a daze. Is this really the weak and useless Matthew I know?

"Mr. John, take Sasha into the shop!" Matthew coldly ordered.

"Darling, don't do anything stupid..." Sasha said worriedly.

"I'll be fine." Matthew smiled and said, "Don't worry."

Mr. John hurriedly led Sasha into the shop.

"You b*stard! How dare you hit me?!" Mr. Lowe looked sinister. "If I don't beat you up and cripple you today, I'll change my last name to yours! Brothers, get him!"