Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 423

Sasha was red-faced with anger. As soon as they finished lunch, she dragged Matthew out with her. Sitting in the car, she raged, "Matthew, h-how could you just hand the company over to them?

It was already a huge concession for you to allow Liam to manage your company! Now, even the ownership of the company has been handed over to somebody else! How could this be?!"

In response, Matthew smiled. "Sasha, don't get so agitated! Regarding this matter, it might not be about who wins or who loses!"

She studied his expression and seemed to come to a sudden realization. Smiling, she said, "Looks like you've already planned everything out from the start. Alright then, I won't say anything anymore. Don't forget; you need to teach them a lesson! Otherwise, they will keep causing trouble. It will never end!"

After breakfast, James and Helen dressed up neatly and rushed to the Carlson Group. Stanley took out the contract and both parties signed it. With that, the company now belonged to James. Holding the contract in his hands, James looked jubilant. "Thank you, President Carlson! We've troubled you for this!"

In response, Stanley nodded with a faint smile.

On the other hand, Helen insultingly said, "What's so troubling about this? It's just a company; it's but a drop in the bucket to President Carlson! Besides, you've profited greatly this time around, President Carlson. With so much investment, you must have made billions in profit, right? Matthew did so much for you and made so much money for you. Yet, all you gave in return was a lousy little company! Tsk, tsk! President Carlson, your way of doing things is rather unkind!"

Stanley's expression immediately turned cold, and he said sternly, "Are you telling me how I should be doing things?"

She did not notice the anger rising in him. Thus, she continued without care, "How am I telling you how to do anything? It's just that I feel what you're giving doesn't correspond to what you've received, President Carlson. Although Matthew made you so much money, you—"

Then, Stanley furiously slammed the table and stood up to his full height. "So what?! My investment was so large. Are you telling me that the risks I bore shouldn't be accounted for?! If you think I'm not giving you enough, then don't accept it! I can take the company back right now!

Also, listen carefully. I, Stanley Carlson, might have been doing legitimate businesses for the past two years, but that doesn't mean anybody can criticize me. I'm giving face to Mr. Larson. Otherwise, you wouldn't be walking out of this building alive after saying what you just said to me!"

She shuddered in fear and kept her mouth shut, not daring to say another word.

Meanwhile, James was shaking in fear too. He tremblingly said, "President Carlson, p-please don't get angry. Women are like this; they are not very knowledgeable. Please don't take offense at her words. Let me apologize to you. I'm truly very sorry. Please overlook this mistake and have mercy..."

Glancing at Helen icily, he roared, "Listen to me carefully; if I ever learn that you've been talking about me behind my back, I swear I will completely crush the Cunningham Family and everything you represent into nothingness! If you don't believe me, you can try me. I can make the Cunningham Pharmaceuticals go bankrupt right this instant!"

Upon hearing that, her face drained of color and she tremblingly said, "President Carlson, I-I won't dare... I-I won't dare do it again..."

He simply waved his hand irritably, gesturing for them to go away. "Get lost!"

Afterward, Helen and James ran out of the Carlson group with their tails tucked between their legs.

Meanwhile, Stanley sat at his desk and watched their retreating backs scornfully. If it weren't for Matthew, I would have thrown them out the door this time around.

Back inside the car, James suddenly slapped Helen across the face and roared angrily, "You blabbermouth! Are you trying to get us all killed?! Do you know what kind of person Stanley Carlson is?

I don't care if you're cynical and sarcastic to people under normal circumstances. But, how dare you speak like that to Stanley Carlson?! Do you have a deathwish?!"

This time around, Helen didn't dare to refute a single word he said. So, she simply lowered her head and kept quiet. Recently, she had been overly arrogant and had gotten ahead of herself, thinking that she could act that way with anybody. To her surprise, she had encountered a powerful and merciless opponent, and it had left her so scared that she nearly wet her pants from fear.

When Liam, who was sitting in the front, learned about what had happened, he was so scared that he was covered in a cold sweat. "Mom, you need to pay more attention when you speak in the future. Stanley Carlson is not somebody we can afford to offend!"